for an ex-physician of the army. Her malady was in consequence of a serious accident in childhood. No one more known presenting itself. During the year in which they had inhabited the Rue de la Zarza, the young girl had not left their room, and the doctor went out only before day to obtain provisions, or on Sunday to mass. Active having the night before alarmed a convalescent, she had demanded the offices of religion, and her neighbours, as well as the queen, had for the first time, entered her doors along with the holy sacrament.

Sometimes, it was a lilac, a young man entered the house of Saint Antonio. This was the bachelor, Leon Diego, secretary of the admiral-major, the humblest cavalier in the neighborhood—but also the least fortunate, in his quality of third son of a wandering hidalgo, who called himself Don Baltazar Diego de la Sagra, and who begged in the evening at the doors of churches, draping himself like a Spanish grandee in his ragged mantle. As to the motives of Leon's assiduities, it will be divined that he did not court Antonio for his wealth.

This was all the knowledge the queen could obtain respecting the inhabitants of the Rue de la Zarza. These details disturbed her presentiments, but did not leave her without hope. She devised a decisive method of arriving at certainty.

The court physicians had already several times visited Dolores, and their prescriptions had revived at the moment when she believed herself about to die. On the morning of the third day, extended on a lounge, she was blooming in the sunshine which gilded her chamber, and the hope which was reviving in her heart. She was still very weak and pale, but the roses were retaining to her cheeks, the fire to her eyes, and coquetry, that symptom of convalescence, had resumed its rights over her person; she had spent an hour in combing her hair and beautifying herself before her little Venetian mirror. Antonio was on her right hand, and Leon on her left, both contemplating her with divers sentiments—the young man with a quiet joy, the reflection of that of the young girl. The doctor with a secret anxiety, which the benefits of the queen seemed to increase. So his first impulse had been to repulse these benefits; one would have thought he was assisting in his own ruin in assisting the safety of his ward, and yet he had never been so tenderly devoted to her.

"Here then is the end of all our misfortunes!" exclaimed Dolores, with an expression of hopelessness. "How happy are queens to be able to do so much with a look! That of her majesty has raised me from the tomb; it has penetrated my body like a miraculous balm, and my soul like a divine light. I am expecting, besides—I have had a beautiful dream—you know, Antonio? you Leon?—that angel, who appeared to me so many years since, with the face of a child and a crown on her head, like a friend whom I had lost, and whose name I could not recall? Well, this angel had visited me the preceding night. It said to me, 'I come at last to console you and to heal you, and we will part no more!' Then it carried me in its arms to a palace surrounded with magnificent gardens, where I recovered strength in walking beneath the tall trees. This was the Providence which announced to me the arrival of the queen. You will laugh at me: would you believe that when I saw her majesty, I was struck with her resemblance to my angel! Rejoice, therefore, Senor Antonio; and you also, Leon! You were in my dream; you called me your wife!"

Dolores paused, blushing, and put one of her white hands over her eyes, while Leon kissed the other with delight. But what was the surprise of the young girl on raising her head, to see fear on the features of the doctor, and a tear in the eyes of the bachelor.

"Holy Virgin! Mr. friends, what is the matter?" resumed she with anguish. "Am I still dreaming? Why do you weep, when I am saved? You must conceal from me some grief. Speak, let us share each other's sorrow and joy."

And she stammered a vague excuse, but Leon could not withhold his secret.

"Since the day of favours has dawned upon you," said he, in a supplicating voice, "ask of her majesty one more."

"What! Are not your desires mine?"

"O," continued Leon, "these words open heaven to me, and I cannot again despair. Hear me, Dolores! Since you have permitted me to sing at evening beneath your balcony, and to pray at morning beside your bed—in line, since we have loved each other, and the Senor Antonio has promised us marriage, you know whether I have neglected anything to merit this happiness. I had but for a fortune my cloak and sword; I have carried off from a hundred duels an office which will support us. You entreated me to wait for your recovery; I have hastened it by my attentions and tenderness. The doctor has made me swear never to interrupt him on your family; he knows whether I have kept my oath; if it has sufficed me to know that you loved me. I was nearly deranged when I learned of your relapse. And when Providence sent hither the queen of Spain, when a miracle restored you to life and me to happiness, when I want, in my joy, to open my heart to my father and confide my plans to him, he drove me away, declaring that he would never consent to our marriage!" And Leon fell at the feet of Dolores, shedding a torrent of tears, and exclaiming: "Pardon! pardon!"

The young girl became pale and had not strength to reply, but Antonio turned like a wounded lion.

"What does this mean?" replied he, majestically folding his arms. "I believed Senor Diego was not in opposition to despise any one. He is burdened with a family whom his illness cannot maintain, and, saving the respect I owe you, I have myself bestowed alms upon him beneath the porch of St. Isidore."

"It is but too true!" stammered Leon, coloring deeply. "My father lives by my assistance and public charity. This is not, in his opinion, derogatory. No gentleman, according to an old Castilian prejudice should labor; and more than a hundred hidalgos, you know, follow his example. The blood which is given him, he says, alters not the blood of our ancestry in his veins; but it would be tarnished were it mingled with any less noble. Then he enumerates our ancestors for eleven generations—admirals, Spanish grandees—and would rather my wife would not have a maravedi than not to boast three quarters of nobility. Once more, Dolores, pardon this folly. I detest it, and trample it beneath my feet, but I cannot cure my father of it."

"Tell your father," exclaimed the doctor, beside himself, "that the Senorita Dolores—" But he stopped short, writhed his arms, sighing, and concealed his face in his hands. "Your father is right," resumed he with dull despair. "In his place, I would have said the same. You wish a name, a family—an i Dolores has none!"

The two young people were looking at each other with emotion, when a knock was heard at the door of the chamber. It was a major-domo of the court, who had come on the part of the queen. The physicians had ordered for the invalid country air, under pain of a fatal relapse; and her majesty placed at the disposal of Dolores the Palace of La Granja. Two equipages were coming for her in an hour; Antonio and Leon were to accompany her.

Before this new and incredible act of kindness, the two young people wept, but it was gratitude. The doctor remained mute and confounded. Leon recovered hope at the animated face of Dolores, and the latter murmured in a sort of ecstacy:

"Always my dream and my angel! The great gardens where we wandered together! You see, Leon, that we shall be happy; your father will not be more powerful than the queen!"

Then, without consulting any one, she promised to be ready at the appointed hour, while Antonio, after a hasty movement to detain her, turned away his head, stifling a sigh.

CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.

TIMELY EXCLAMATION OF A PARROT.—In a country town lived a famous parrot, supposed to be very old, of which I used to hear extraordinary stories—all now forgotten except the following:—Its master and mistress had a tea party, followed by cards. The parrot, which had been vociferous for cake while it was handed round, at last, as it was thought, settled itself to sleep, in a corner where its cage stood. The whist parties were formed, and but little talking ensued. The silence, however, was broken when the moment of reckoning arrived; the losings and winnings were disputed, and points were discussed; great excitement took place, and passion had already began to manifest itself, when, to the astonishment of every one, the parrot exclaimed in a loud voice—"Chalk your cards, ladies!" The squabble was stopped—a sort of awe crept over the party, and an amicable arrangement took place, which was cemented by supper. The story, however, spread, and it was observed that there was, for some time after, a greater degree of moderation on similar occasions. My mother was a witness to the whole scene, and from her I have heard of another parrot, which was clever enough to call the cat when it had any thing to eat which it did not like—for instance, the crust of toast, and if "Puss, puss," were not sufficient, used the most coaxing terms to induce it to come under the cage, when the rejected morsel was dropped on the floor. This artifice is sometimes used in cases of fear, as I once saw a cat with eyes fixed on a parrot, evidently having an intention of springing on the poor bird, which was chained to a pole, and which tried to avert the mischief by saying, "Dear puss, pretty puss," incessantly, all the time keeping its eye on the enemy.

A PARISIAN CELEBRITY.—One of the celebrities of the public balls of Paris died lately, having been carried to the grave from her hotel in the Rue Caumartin. Mademoiselle Olympe, employed as a boot binder about two years ago, never missed a ball at Asnier's or Mabille's, and at the former place she so captivated a German baron that he married her. He died about eight months ago—leaving her from 30,000f. to 40,000f. a year. After his death she became melancholy, and her health declined. She went out on Sunday to drive in the Bois de Boulogne, and, on the return of the carriage to the hotel, the footman, on his letting down the steps, found that his mistress did not alight. She was lying dead on the seat. She had only reached her twenty-second year.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

A man entering into life ought accurately to know three things.—First, whence he is. Secondly, where he is going. Thirdly, what he had better do under these circumstances. First, whence he is—that is to say, what sort of a world he has got into, how large it is; what kind of creatures live in it and how; what it is made of and what may be made of it. Secondly, where he is going—that is to say, what chances or reports there are of any other world besides this; what seems to be the nature of that other world, and whether, for information respecting it, he had better consult the Bible, the Koran, or Council of Trent. Thirdly, what he had best do under these circumstances—that is to say, what kind of faculties he possesses; what are the present state and wants of mankind; what is his place in society; and what are the readiest means in his power of attaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has had his will so subdued in the learning them, that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, I should call educated, and the man who knows them not uneducated, though he could talk all the tongues of Babel.—Ruskin's Stones of Venice.

A modern writer has discovered that the human hair is a vegetable. He does not say how it should be cooked.

BENEDICTINE MONKS ASKING FOR VOTES.

A case of considerable interest came before Mr. T. J. Hogg, the revising barrister for Northumberland, at Morpeth, lately, in which the question arose whether a monk of the order of St. Benedict who had taken the ordinary religious vows of poverty and chastity, could hold property which could entitle him to vote for a member of Parliament. The Rev. Thomas Almond, of 12, St. Paul's Square, Liverpool, and sixteen other Roman Catholic priests, monks of the order of St. Benedict, claimed to vote in respect of each having a share of a freehold house and garden situate in Oldgate, Morpeth.

The claimants were objected to by Mr. George Brumell, on the part of the conservatives, and defended by Mr. Charlton, in the liberal interest.

The Rev. G. Lowe, a Roman Catholic priest in Morpeth, and one of the claimants, was called by Mr. Charlton, and stated that Mr. Almond held the seventeenth part of the house in question, formerly in the occupation of Lord Collingwood, which seventeenth part was of the value of 10s. a-year. The witness also produced a deed, shewing that the property had been regularly conveyed to Mr. Almond and the other sixteen claimants in equal shares.

In cross-examination by Mr. Brumell, he said Mr. Almond was a Roman Catholic priest, residing in Liverpool, and a monk of the order of St. Benedict, of which witness himself was also a member. All the seventeen, in fact, were monks of that order. He (witness) was well acquainted with the rules and orders of the Benedictine monks.

Mr. Brumell—Will you tell us what vows a monk takes on his admission to the order?

Witness—I have nothing to do with any vows here. I did not come here to make a profession of my religion, sir.

Mr. Brumell—Then I don't see what the vow of poverty means?

Witness—It comes to this, that whatever we have will be left to our convent at our deaths, or to some good purpose; we cannot leave it to our friends or others.

The Barrister—Then you have only a life estate, and that upon your own account of the matter.

Witness—It frequently happens that when a gentleman becomes a monk, with a fortune, he reserves a certain portion of it, and that he can distribute as he pleases by his own will.

On being further interrogated the witness said the proceeds of the property, which was the subject of the claim to vote, went at present to the support of the English mission, which was under the spiritual control of the superior. He added that the money with which the property was bought was partly borrowed, but he could not say how much of it, if any, came from Mr. Almond, the first claimant, nor that he yet had paid that gentleman directly any part of the rents or proceeds.

In re-examination, by Mr. Charlton, witness said Mr. Arnold and the other claimants named in the deed could dispose of the property as they thought proper.

Mr. Brumell said he apprehended it was not necessary for him to take up the time of the court on this subject. It appeared that under the vow of poverty taken by religious persons could not possess any property in land whatever. Any property which was conveyed to them went to the benefit of the order to which they belonged, and they had it in evidence that this particular property was conveyed to the claimants as trustees for the benefit of the English Mission. Mr. Lowe had stated it would go to that mission at the death of the parties; and supposing that were so the present claimants had only a life interest in the property, and instead of an interest of 10s. a year each being requisite to give them a qualification, it was necessary that the property should be of the annual value of £170, at the least, which was not the case. He took it that the vow of poverty was something consonant with the vow of chastity. They knew that the vow of chastity was perfectly binding on the consciences of those who took it, and precluded all possibility of marriage; and the court might therefore adopt that as a rule in considering the vow of poverty. But, independently of that, it did not appear that the chairman had been in the receipt of the rents of the property for six months previous to the present time, a fact which was of itself an insurmountable bar to the present claim.

The Barrister said that the question was to the *beneficial interest. The claimants had never received anything from the property.* The evidence entirely failed upon that point, and he should strike the names of the claimants out on that account. *Claim disallowed accordingly.*

[The above is of a piece with the famous scheme for parcelling out the Roman Catholic Cathedral property in St. John.]

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., Feb. 4, 1854.

THE LOYALISTS OF '83.—We always hail with delight any just tribute that is paid to the memory of the founders of this Province. Such is our reverence and appreciation of the noble character of the Loyalists of '83—such is our unbounded admiration of the motives of these sterling people, when they resolutely determined to sacrifice their earliest and dearest associations, their lands and wealth, and to exchange their substance and fair prospects—in fact, their all—for a home in the wilderness, that we are very readily constrained to the belief, that our worthy forefathers stand "high above pile or art," and all human commendation.

It has been the fashion, it is true, with a few designing and discontented men of the present day, by false and malevolent assertions, to endeavour to depreciate the characters and motives of the New Brunswick Loyalists, and their object is very transparent. Such detamers are usually seditious men, or seditiously inclined,—they are actually popish, or politically disposed,—hence their bitter hostility to all that is essentially British in principle, or that savours of sound protestantism.

The name of Loyalist promptly conveys a history of the character and principles of those who bore the distinguished appellation. The Loyalists feared God and honored the King; and it is abundantly evident, they were influenced by an indomitable protestant feeling, of the fruition of which, the result of their pious labour for its spread and promotion in after times, has been handed down to us by a substantial, and we trust an enduring memorial.

Once destroy, or impair, the principles of the Loyalists; let it be understood that the great mass of the community no longer consider these principles as almost sacred, and then the semi-sedition of the self styled "liberal" is looked upon with proportionately less contempt, until ultimately, *his* principles—odious as they now are—find a favorable recognition. Well do these disloyal enemies know this fact, and they labour accordingly; their labour is that of Sysiphus however, and is constantly meeting a like reward.

The example of the Loyalists has perpetuated a sound conservatism throughout the length and breadth of New-Brunswick, and which the religious and political feelings of all good subjects, will prompt them at all times, and all hazards to promote and to disseminate. The "liberal" and the seditious mag are well aware of this, but they do not seem to be apprized of the sound historical apothegm, which is thus recorded in Tytler's Universal History. [Vol. 1, p. 478.] "*No state ever ceased to be prosperous, but in consequence of having departed from those institutions to which she owed her prosperity.*"

We are well satisfied that no one can speak truthfully of the Loyalists, but that he must speak well of them. This assertion has been amply corroborated, and in a manner which must be highly gratifying to every good subject and staunch protestant. Upon last New Years' day, the Reverend Rector of the Parish of Saint John, preached an admirable sermon in Trinity Church from Prov. xiii. 22, and which we are pleased to find, has been recently published at the request of his Vestry.—In this sound and highly interesting discourse, we notice the following remarks, in reference to that portion of the Loyalists, who settled in this city in 1783:

"In these days, perhaps, many would regard them as enthusiasts, and deem the sacrifices they made as needless. But they acted *upon principle*, and derived that principle from the Bible. They found it inscribed there, upon the same page, and in the same verse, "FEAR GOD, HONOR THE KING," and regarding both precepts as divine, they resolved to respect them *both*."

* * * *

"And when they came, what were their *acts*? In *temporal* matters they may be summed up in a few words. *They earned their living by honest industry*; and, in doing so, encountered privations, which those who have been nuttured in the lap of ease, can form little or no conception of. To enter into the details of these, would require a volume instead of a single sermon. Suffice it to say, they were those privations which cold and hunger, and solitude, are usually attended with."

* * * *

"In worldly affairs, the Loyalists had, no doubt, abundant occupation; but did this interfere with their attention to *spiritual* things? Far from it. They attended, I believe, very generally, to the duties of personal and of family religion. They prayed to God—read their Bibles, and instructed their children, rigidly complying with the precept "Bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." They did more. They manifested their zeal for the public worship of God. Very shortly after their landing a building was set apart and consecrated as a Church. Preparations were subsequently made for erecting a more suitable edifice, but the frames, when prepared for it, was consumed by a disastrous fire. This did not, however, prevent the accomplishment of their design, for we find that on Christmas day, 1791, a little more than seven years after their landing, the Church in which we are now assembled was built and opened for Divine service. Yes, to the honor of those loyal men be it said, they reared in the midst of the forest a building of good materials—chaste architecture, capable of containing a thousand persons; and they did this mainly by their own efforts. Some aid, no doubt, they had from the Mother Country; but it was chiefly through their own contributions, that Trinity Church was erected. How much may be done for the honor of God and the good of souls, when men are really in earnest about it! The very fact, that such a Church was built at such a time, and under such circumstances, shews us that a little zeal for God can remove mountains of difficulties from our path. True piety will always lead men to value the services of God's house. No good man, who has known the advantages of public worship, would be willing to be long deprived of them. We may imagine how persons, circumstanced as the Loyalists were, would realize the sentiment of David when he says, "my soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the Living God;" and how on that Christmas morning, when their Church was first opened for Divine Service, they would exclaim in the fervency of devotion—"O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and speak good of his name; for the Lord is gracious. His mercy is everlasting, and into his truth endureth from generation to generation."

"We have glanced at the *outset* of our community; we have seen what it *was* a few years since; let us next inquire *what we are now*! The contrast is striking indeed, considering the brief period that has elapsed. How changed, for example, is the *scene* from that which presented itself to your predecessors, some sixty or seventy years ago:—The spruce tree has yielded to the woodman's stroke; the rock has submitted to the hammer; the log hut is exchanged for the stately mansion; the silence of the forest, for the hum of the busy Commercial City; and instead of a single Church, there are now six within the city and its vicinity, besides various places of worship belonging to other denominations of Christians."

CONSECRATION.—The new Church, at the settlement of Black River, about 16 miles from this city, lately erected, (through the zealous exertions of the Rev. J. W. Disbrow, Rector of the Parish of Simonds, and liberal friends,) was solemnly consecrated on the 25th ultimo, by the Lord Bishop of Fredericton. Six other clergymen, with the Rector of the Parish, viz: the Rev. Wm. Harrison, Rev. F. Coster, Rev. A. Stewart, Rev. J. Armstrong, Rev. W. Armstrong, and Rev. C. Lee, accompanied his Lordship. A number of the laity of both sexes from this City, were also present on the occasion, who, together with the surrounding residents, attended in sufficient numbers as completely to fill the neat little church. The edifice was consecrated by the name of The Church of St. Thomas. After the dedication of the building to the service of Almighty God, the usual Morning Service of the day was then proceeded with; and an excellent sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop, from Acts ch. ix., v. 15 & 16, which his Lordship appropriately adapted to the occasion and the day; after which a collection was made amounting to nearly £5, in aid of the remaining debt on the church, which, with other contributions, will reduce the amount now due to about £100. The Holy Communion was then administered to the Clergy and a number of Lay communicants. The service of Communion Plate used on the occasion, was of silver, and liberally presented to the church by the Lord Bishop. The building which has now been dedicated to the service of Almighty God, is an extremely neat and well finished one, consisting of a nave 40 feet long, by 20 feet wide; a chancel 11 feet long by 12 feet wide; a commodious porch and small vestry.—The nave is fitted up with open seats; the pulpit, reading desk, and chancel rail and furniture are all substantial, being of butternut wood, of neat and appropriate workmanship; and the whole structure reflects the highest credit on all who have been concerned in its erection. It is indeed an ornament to the settlement, and we congratulate the inhabitants upon the possession of it; and we trust that it may long prove of essential benefit to that increasing district, and tend to promote the glory of God and the extension of his Church.—*Courier.*

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—A writer in a late number of the *Morning News* suggests the propriety of forming a Library for the inmates of the Gaol. This, we are of opinion is much desired, and would urge that it be carried into immediate effect by a very simple process. Let every person well disposed towards this object—the Ladies in particular, search amongst their stock of Books, and we will easily warrant that they will there find one, or perhaps many, that will be admirably suited to the purpose—of a religious, moral, or entertaining character; for they require to be of all sorts—suited to all minds and intellects. Let such as can be thus spared, send to the Gaol Committee for the above purpose, and a sufficient Library will soon be formed to supply all that is at present required. Many persons may by this means cast some bread upon the waters, and perhaps have the satisfaction of knowing at some future day, that they were instrumental in arresting a depraved mind in the error of its ways, and turning to that which is lawful and right. We are assured that the present efficient Gaol Committee will use their utmost power and influence to further this project, and it is to be hoped they will be well sustained in their benevolent efforts to accomplish so praiseworthy an object.—Now, Ladies, hunt up your books, and send them forthwith to James Gallagher, Stephen K. Foster, and John Sears, Esquires, Gaol Committee, or to either of them, and you will doubtless reap a rich reward.

NEW-BRUNSWICK OCEAN STEAMERS.—As this matter is one of much public importance, as well as private interest, on account of the Provincial support required by the projectors, we have freely opened our columns for its discussion, and are of opinion that the subject will profit thereby. It is of vast consequence, and involves a large amount of money, besides public and private interests; and is therefore important that it should be candidly, openly, and fairly discussed, and well looked at in all its bearings. At the same time we have the fact before our eyes that large public inducements are held out to other lines of steamers, both to Canada and the United States; and we much fear that unless New-Brunswick follows suit, we may be a long time without ocean steamers to England, and other people reap the benefit of our rich freights and passage money to the United Kingdom.

BIBLE SOCIETY.—For the Jubilee Fund were lately received the following remittances:—

From Hocabec per Revd. Mr. Miller, £2 10 7;
From Mill Town per Revd. Mr. Cooney, £1 13;
From Hopewell Wesleyan Congregation, per Revd. Mr. Chesley £1 5s. 7d.;

For the Chinese Million Testament Fund, a donation of £5 from Revd. Dr. I. W. D. Gray, and a similar donation from another member of the Episcopal Church.

We understand also that the Scholars of Saint James' Sunday School have contributed £3, and those of the Wesleyan Sunday Schools in the city about £10 to this fund.

YARMOUTH SHIPPING.—A late number of the *Yarmouth Herald* contains a list of the Shipping belonging to that Port, by which it appears that the "solid men" of that thriving town are the owners of

22 Barques,	11,039
19 Brigs,	4,126
20 Brigantines,	2,543
59 Schooners,	3,916
	21,619 tons

Well done, Yarmouth—you deserve to prosper. Eleven thousand two hundred tons of Shipping are now in course of construction at that Port!

FIRE AT QUEBEC.—A telegraphic dispatch received at the News Room, states that the Parliament buildings at Quebec were destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning, commencing between 3 and 4 o'clock. It will be a great loss to Canada.

Holloway's Pills, a Safe and Certain Cure for Coughs, Colds, and Asthmatical Complaints.—The Autumnal quarter is the one which coughs, colds, and wheezing on the chest are more prevalent; such are the properties of Holloway's Pills that if taken at the commencement of the attack the violence of the disease is very much abated, so that the patient suffers little or no inconvenience, but if neglected it frequently occurs that the foundation of incurable disorders is laid; therefore those who are liable to attacks of this nature are particularly recommended to try these valuable pills.

COMMUNICATIONS.

(FOR THE CHRONICLE.)

NEW-BRUNSWICK OCEAN STEAMERS.

Mr. DUNN,

Will you please make room for a few lines, in answer to the communication of "Bluenose," in your last No., and I shall be as brief as the subject will admit of.—From the argument of Bluenose, I should take him to be one of the *old stock*, who count their acres by square miles, and are greatly alarmed at the importation of so many "Greeks" into the country, lest there should not be land enough left for their sons.

"*Competition is the life and soul of Trade.*" This axiom is so well established, that he must be a bold man indeed who disputes it at the present day. But your friend Bluenose would put an end to all competition, by granting a Provincial subsidy of £10,000 a year for ten years to *one set of* individuals, which would of course be to the total exclusion of *all others*. Hence the great difficulty, Mr. Editor: It is not so much the £10,000 or the £100,000,—(for every person, I believe, would be glad to see the enterprising proprietors of the projected line of steamers well remunerated, and even from the public chest, if it can be done with justice to other parties,—but it shows the constantly increasing community of New Brunswick in this situation,—that no matter what their wants may be—a matter if they require four, six, or more steamers, and the trade of the country would justify their being laid on, we have no alternative—our hands are bound, and we must put up with the two, or as many other vessels, as the projectors of the line spoken of may think proper. Yet the steamers even be ever so badly managed; let them be ever so inadequate—no other parties can enter into competition, however willing,—the ten thousand pounds per annum stares them in the face, and they are obliged to remain quiet and the whole public be the sufferers, because, forsooth, in the year 1851 the Provincial Legislature has bound the Province hand and foot to an unpitiable and "odious monopoly." But fortunately it is not done yet!

"Bluenose" states that the steamers will regularly call at Newfoundland. This I conceive to be a most objectionable feature in the scheme; and so much so, that it should condemn the whole project—both as creating great risk and greater delay. Passengers would not travel in vessels bound to stop at Newfoundland; merchants would not ship goods in them, nor insurers cover them with insurance, except at higher rates in consequence. The Canadians positively refused to permit their steamers to stop there; and if *we have to pay for it*, let us have the communication with England as direct as possible, and let Newfoundlanders get a line of their own. But, Mr. Editor, I think your friend "Bluenose" has forgotten to inform us, and it has likewise slipped the memory of the projectors, as to how much money per annum they expect to get from Newfoundland, in addition to the New Brunswick subsidy. Verily, Mr. Editor, as I stated before, I should have no objection to remunerate Messrs. Reed and Wright, consistently with public interests; but if our ten thousand a year is to pay for greater risk—greater delay, and greater inconvenience in every respect, by stopping at Newfoundland, to procure for the projectors an additional bonus, then I seriously protest against any such thoughtless expenditure of the money that belongs to the *whole public*.

"Bluenose" tells us that these Screw Steamers are to *carry Mails*, and would lead us to believe that the passage is to be made in *twelve days*.—Both these assertions are so simply ridiculous that neither is worth an argument. Bluenose knows better;—he knows well enough that the speed of screw steamers is not over two-thirds that of side wheel vessels, which latter will continue to carry most of the correspondence, as long as they continue to run as Mail Packets. His twelve days is a vision! If the passage is made in an average of 15 days, the steamers will have well performed their duty. I speak of the direct passage; for I apprehend the Newfoundland scrape would not find favour with this Public, and that the proprietors of the line would eventually, if not immediately, find it their interest to abandon it.

Mr. Editor, it is easier to criticise the deformities in projected public improvements, than to point out a remedy. I feel myself in this difficulty; for I would willingly accord to the Messrs. Reed and Wright all the praise and all the profit to which their gigantic and truly national enterprise so justly entitles them; and, as one individual, would be perfectly willing that Provincial aid to a very liberal extent should be extended them in furtherance of their grand project, were it not for the reasons above stated—that I see no way in which it can be done, in justice to other individuals; and that a large yearly grant from the public funds would stand as an immoveable barrier to all competition during the term of years fixed upon.

Apart from all this, Mr. Editor, I am of opinion that a line of Screw Steamers from St. John to Liverpool will pay as a commercial speculation; and have no doubt that parties can be found who will try the experiment. If the Province goes on progressing as it has done lately, there seems to be no doubt of their success; and as "Bluenose" has invoked our national patriotism, I will conclude by calling forth that of our prosperous merchants and ship owners, and let us see if we cannot get a little aid from our Colonial brethren, and shew the world that New Brunswick is able to support a line of Steam Packets to England without Provincial assistance.

Yours, &c.
A MERCHANT.

THE LOST STEAMER SAN FRANCISCO.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

From the New York Herald.

The troops lost everything, and many were prevented from coming on shore by the want of clothing. The San Francisco was scuttled before being abandoned. The *Napoleon* is said to have picked up provisions and then stood off. A fire near the cook's galley was put out with great difficulty, and the pumps gave out shortly after the ship began to leak. A congestive diarrhea was very destructive among the men, which caused collapse and death in a few hours. Between 65 and 70 died from this disease. The San Francisco was overloaded; had a bad list; her engines were inadequate, and she could not be propelled more than eight knots an hour. Captain Watkins went to England in the Antarctic. His conduct is highly extolled. The *Three Bells* fell in with the wreck 300 miles South of Sable Island.

The Rev. Mr. Cooper, an Episcopalian clergyman, read daily from the Holy Book of life, appropriate passages, and offered up prayers for our deliverance. To us those prayers were answered.—Those who sank beneath the billows are now at peace with the world. The mighty ocean has taken them to its bosom, and their requiem was sung by the whistling winds of heaven.—*Passenger's statement.*

GRACE CHURCH.—The officers of the 3d Artillery with their families, who were rescued by the bark *Kilby*, from the wreck of the San Francisco, will meet this morning, 17th, at Grace Church—Dr. Vinton's—at half past 10 o'clock, to offer up their united thanksgiving for their safe deliverance from death. They request all their fellow sufferers of the army, as well as citizen passengers, to unite with them in this joyful act of praise and prayer to Almighty God for his abundant and very great mercies.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered to all who shall be devoutly disposed to receive it. It is hoped that every officer will be present. The Rev. Mr. Cooper, who was likewise on the wreck, is especially invited to assist.

The appalling loss of life and the terrible sufferings of the survivors consequent upon the wreck of the San Francisco, formed the chief theme of discussion in Congress and our city Legislature, as well as in public and private circles through the country, yesterday. Both branches of Congress have taken steps to testify their high appreciation of the noble conduct of the captains and crews of the ships Three Bells and Antarctic, and the bark Kilby, to whose skill, bravery, and indefatigable exertions, under the most trying and hazardous circumstances, some five hundred human beings are indebted for deliverance from watery graves. The necessary measures have also been adopted to make provision for the losses of the officers and soldiers of the army who were passengers on board the steamer, and to remunerate the commanders and owners of the rescuing vessels for the expense and inconvenience incurred by them in rendering assistance. The Boards of Aldermen and Councilmen are resolved to compliment Captains Creighton, Lowe, and Stoutter, and to invite them to partake of the hospitalities of the city. The merchants of the city are also doing their duty by subscribing towards the purchase of medals, &c., in commemoration of the generous services of these gallant officers, as will be seen by the reports of the meetings at the Exchange and Corn Exchange. We understand that about two thousand dollars have already been subscribed and that a list of the donors will be published.

The Three Bells is an iron steamer. She is owned by three brothers named Grant, citizens of Glasgow. The rescued soldiers and crew on board are loud in praise of her commander. They unanimously state that no language is adequate to describe the kind and considerate manner in which they were treated, and the readiness manifested to supply their necessities. We asked one of the officers last night about the captain of the Three Bells. He replied, with feeling emphasis, and his eyes watered as he spoke—"He is a gentleman. God bless him,—he is a gentleman." The Three Bells had by *six days*, accomplishing the good work of rescue.

Mechanics' Institute.—The Rev. Mr. Ferrie delivered a lecture Friday evening, on "*Choice of Companions.*" He had a large and respectable audience, including a considerable number of young persons. The lecture was characterized by plain views of language and earnestness of thought. The full ear of company was well displayed, and the effects of that influence for the present as well as the future, were decidedly both from the words of inspiration and the testimony of the wise and good, in ancient and modern times. This lecture is calculated to be highly useful now, the young men of our community, and we therefore hope that means will be adopted to give a permanent home to the other lectures of this moral course, which have all, as yet, commanded the universal approbation of those who heard them.

The next lecture of the course will be delivered on Friday the 10th of February, by the Rev. John Armstrong, Rector of the Parish of St. James.—Subject "*Patriotism, and especially the duties of Colonial Youth towards the Colony of their birth, and the Mother Country.*"—Com.

Next Monday evening the Rev. Mr. Cooney, of Mill Town, according to announcement, was to lecture, but the Friends of the Institute received a letter from him yesterday, stating, with much regret, that owing to serious circumstances, he would not be able to visit the City this season. On that account, the Rev. John Armstrong, of St. James' Parish, has kindly consented to deliver his lecture on *Monday* instead of *Friday* next. The subject, as announced already, will be "Patriotism and especially the duties of Colonial Youth to the Colony of their birth and the Mother Country."

Tickets, admitting to the Friday course, entitle those holding them to admission to this lecture.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENT.—George Kerr, Esq., of Miramichi, and William Johnston Ritchie, Esq., of Saint John, are appointed Queen's Counsel in this Province.

☞ We shall have something to say to "John Hooper" in our next.

☞ The English Mail Steamer has not yet arrived at Halifax.

ARRIVAL OF THE "ASIA."

New York, Jan 31.

The "Asia" arrived at noon. The Sultan has consented to negociations proposed by the four powers in neutral city.

The allied fleets entered the Black Sea on the 3d January.

The Czar is reported as not to view it as a declaration of war, and ordered Russian Naval force to rendezvous at Sebastapol.

On the 4th Jan. the Turks stormed entrenched camp at Citale, on Danube, putting 2,500 Russians to the sword. Also defeated 18, 00 Russians marching to relieve Citale. These successes prevent passage of Danube at present.

Nothing diplomatic from St. Petersburgh.

The infant child of the Queen of Spain is dead.

Consols 93 1-8. Breadstuffs for week advanced on flour 1s.; on wheat 1d to 2d.; on Indian corn 2d. Provisions active. General market unchanged. Manchester trade good.

FARMER'S PRICES—COUNTRY MARKET

Beef 2½ @ 3d.;	Mutton, 4d. @ 4½
Butter 11d. @ 1s.;	Pork 4d.;
Eggs 1s. 6d.	Geese 2s to 2s. 6d.
Turkey 7d. @ 8d.	Buckwheat 12s. 6d;
Oats 3s. p bushel;	Potatoes, 5s. 6 bus. scarce,
Hay £5 per ton;	Beef on foot 5s to 5½ cwt.

GLEASON'S PICTORIAL.

A GOOD COMMENCEMENT.—President Pierce, Queen Victoria, Emperor of Russia, King of Holland, President Santa Anna, Emperor of Austria, Pope of Rome, Emperor of China, King of Denmark, Queen of Spain, King of Belgium, Sultan of Turkey, King of Prussia, King of Sweden, Emperor of France, King of Sardinia, and in fact, portraits of all the principal rulers of the world, at the present time, may be found in "Gleason's Pictorial" for the present week, being number one of a new volume. Besides the above, this beautiful weekly contains quite a number of other fine engravings—such as New-Year's festivals in Germany, China, Algiers, and the West Indies. Also a group of the New-York Police, in their new regulation uniform—chief, captains, privates, etc. A Family Register; Scenes in Turkey; A Turkish Lady at Home; A Turkish Soldier; a Turkish Fruit Vender; A Turkish Policeman, etc. A number of excellent stories, poems, etc., by the best American authors, are also to be found in the above number; and, to crown all, the paper has come out in an entire new dress—being much beautified throughout. Terms of the "Pictorial"—one subscriber, one year, $83; two subscribers, one year, $5; four $9; eight $16.

24th, bark Envoy, Hegarty, Londonderry; timber and deals.

The Boston Mercantile Journal gives the following notice of the most popular remedy of the day

Wild Cherry Balsam,

We speak in praise of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, because we believe from our own knowledge of the article that it is one of the best in the market for the complaints for which it is recommended.

This medicine, coming from such a respectable source, and carefully prepared by an experienced and skilful physician, is received by the public with confidence. Its efficacy has been proved in many obdurate cases of disease, and its fame has rapidly extended. It has been extensively used in every part of the country, particularly in the middle and Northern States; and strong testimony from intelligent and highly respectable persons, has been adduced in favour of its merits as a remedy for colds and coughs, affections of the chest, diseased liver, &c. &c.

THE GENUINE AND ORIGINAL

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

on account of its great popularity has been extensively counterfeited in Philadelphia, and some thousand bottles of the spurious imitation thrown into the market and extensively circulated.

EXAMINE CLOSE BEFORE PURCHASING!
LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS.

The genuine Balsam is put up in bottles, with the words "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Phil." blown in the glass; each bottle bearing a label on the front, with the signature of

H. WISTAR, M. D.

This will be enveloped with a wrapper; copyright secured, 1844; on which will always appear the written signature of I. BUTTS.

S. L. TILLEY, Agent, St. John New-Brunswick.

To Dry Goods Merchants & others.

WHOSE BUSINESS TOWELS THEIR TO CROSS THE WATER ON VELVET AT THIS INCLEMENT SEASON OF THE YEAR:—

The Invoice of heavy German Tweeds Beaver and Pilot Cloths consigned, for immediate sale, to Messrs. Wm. Parks & Son, have been purchased by J. GARRETT & CO., Corner of King and Cross street, at 25 per cent. on sterling invoice. Our reasons for particularly inviting the attention of the above class of merchants to these Goods is, that they will know the quality of the Goods when they see them; and are well aware that nothing equal to them has ever been imported into St. John.

☞ W. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is *the only authorized Agent* for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rate as required by us. His receipts will be recorded as payments. His Offices are—Bo