during your seperation from him. How long is it since you yourself saw him?'

Charlotte felt that she was approaching dangerous ground.

'The will of my parents,' said she, 'prohibited all communication between me and the Baron Von Bergfeldt after our separation; I do not consider it necessary to enter upon any farther explanation on that painful subject.'

Resolved, if possible to elicit something decided, the magistrate fixing his eyes sternly on her inquired whether she had not visited Muhlbach on the 16th of July, in the preceding year.

'Yes, sir,' she replied, 'I think I was there on that day.'

'How did you employ your time during the morning?'

Charlotte was silent, and a livid paleness overspread her countenance.

'Madame Rosen and her daughters,' pursued the magistrate, 'have declared that you parted from them at an early hour, and that you did not rejoin them until evening.'

'I cannot understand,' said Charlotte, in a faltering tone of voice, 'why those ladies have been examined; nor can I guess to what all these inquires tend.'

'Permit me to observe, madame, that you have not answered the question I just now put to you, and that an answer is necessary for your justification.

'For my justification! Then it appears I am the accused! Now I understand the meaning of this captious interrogatory. I will not condescend to enter upon explanation. That would be beneath me. I will remain silent. Henceforth my lips are sealed on this subject. No power on earth shall draw a word from me. Now, sir, do whatever your duty may dictate! You know my determination.'

The magistrate found himself obliged to sign an order for the imprisonment of Madame Von Bergfeldt. Next day she was confronted with the keeper of the baths at Podewil and his wife. Both unhesitatingly recognised her to be the lady who, on the 16th of July, had presented herself at the door of their establishment. Her right hand was examined, and across the palm there was a mark which have been caused by a cut, but the scar was so slight as to render this circumstance a matter of doubt.

An order was forwarded to Berlin for putting under seal all the papers and effects belonging to Madame Von Bergfeldt. They were previously examined in the presence of a magistrate. Among the papers nothing of importance was found but in a jewel casket there was discovered a gold watch, which the accused lady had presented to her husband on his marriage, and a ring which Edward had been in the habit of wearing. How did these objects come into Charlotte's possession? Had her husband returned them to her at the time of their separation? These questions could be answered only by conjecture.

All this mass of evidence having been submitted to the consideration of the judges, the officers of police were directed to seek out three persons whose testimony appeared to be important. These were the old woodcutter, who accompanied the lady when she called at the baths of Powdewil, Cecile, the French *femme de chambre*, and the country girl who had conveyed the letter to Madame Bergfeldt (under the name of Madame Weltheim) at Muhlbach. The woodcutter was no where to be found. As to Cecile, she had quitted her mistress' service on her return to Berlin, and was now married. In countenance and figure she was totally different from her mistress. No suspicion attached to her and she could furnish no information calculated to throw light on the subject of inquiry. The girl who bro't the letter to Madame Von Bergfeldt was traced out, and she stated, that in 1818, she was in the service of a Madame Wunderlich at Mohlbach. She recollected that some time in the month of July a gentlemen called on her mistress, who then desired her to take a letter to a lady whose name she had forgotten. After reading the letter, the lady went with her to Madame Wunderlich's. The girl described the gentleman to have been tall and thin with dark moustaches. He wore a green hunting-coat, light colored pantaloons, and boots with spurs. This description corresponded with the appearance and dress of Edward Von Bergfeldt.

These examinations being terminated the case was deemed to be sufficiently established to warrant an order for the trial of the accused before the criminal court of Coblentz.

On the day fixed for the trial an immense crowd thronged every avenue leading to the court. Madame Von Bergfeldt was conducted into the presence of the judges; she was dressed in deep mourning, looked very pale, and, though evidently deeply affected, she was still struggling to repress her emotion.

The witnesses, forty-three in number, were examined. Their testimony confirmed all the particulars already narrated, and though no new facts were disclosed, yet the interest excited by the trial continued to increase. At the close of the examination the advocate for the accused entered upon her defence. He delivered a long and eloquent address, in the course of which he ingeniously set forth every argument that could turn to the advantage of the prisoner. He dwelt earnestly of the fact that the body found on the steps of St. Joseph's Chapel was the body of Edward Von Bergfeldt. Referring to the annals of criminal jurisprudence he adduced the cases of several persons who had on circumstantial evidence been condemned and executed for murder and whose presumed victims were subsequently discovered to be living. He concluded by expressing regret that the accused had determined to remain silent under the charge brought against her, and to withhold all explanation respecting the events of the fatal day; but unaccountable as that determination was, he observed, that it ought not to be regarded as an evidence of guilt.

The advocate had just closed his address, when a messenger hastily entered the court, and presented a billet to the president, which the latter read aloud. It contained the following words:—

'I entreat to be heard immediately. I can prove the innocence of the accused!'

'Let the person be brought into court,' said the president.

The utmost curiosity and agitation now prevailed and several voices were heard to exclaim, 'Doubtless it is Edward Von Bergfeldt!'

The unexpected witness presently appeared. He was a man of tall stature and of military bearing.—As soon as Charlotte beheld him she uttered a piercing shriek. Having, not without some difficulty made his way through the crowd, the stranger at length stood before the judges.

'My name said he is George Von Rotkirch, and I am an officer in the 3d Dragoons. That lady whose innocence I am enabled to prove, is bound by an oath which compels her to remain silent. I beg permission to address a few words to her, and afterwards I will satisfactorily explain the mysterious event which occupies the attention of this assembly.'

The president consulted the court, and the stranger was permitted to speak to the prisoner.

'Madame,' said he, 'death has broken the bond by which you believed yourself bound. Your father is no more. He died invoking blessings on you, and ignorance of the dreadful position in which you are placed. Permit me now to reveal the truth.'

Charlotte replied by a look of gratitude and a flood of tears, and George Von Rothkirch spoke as follows:

'Being in garrison in Coblentz in 1818, I met Edward Von Bergfeldt, with whom I had formerly been acquainted. He then appeared ill and low-spirited, weary of life, and dissatisfied with himself. He spoke to me unreservedly of the differences between himself and his wife, acknowledged that he had not behaved well, but wished for a reconciliation. I visited the family of Baron Schonwald, at whose house I met a lady, who was introduced to me as Madame Weltheim. I was charmed with her beauty and intelligence, and frequently spoke of her to Edward. He wished to see the lady whom I so highly extolled, but I could not prevail on him to accompany me to Baron Schonwald's. At length I had an opportunity of pointing out Madame Weltheim to him on a public promenade.

'My dear Rothkirch,' he exclaimed, 'she is my wife.'

'He insisted on my convering to her a proposal for reconciliation. Madame Von Bergfeldt at first refused to listen to it, alleging that her parents would never forgive her if she saw or corresponded with her husband; at length however I succeeded in shaking her determination, and she consented to grant him an interview.

'It was arranged on a certain day, when she was to go to Muhlbach with some friends an imaginary person to whom we gave the name of Madame Treskoff, should send a message requesting to see her. She was then to join me at the residence of a lady in Muhlbach, and I was to conduct her to the castle of Ottenberg, where her husband had promised to be in waiting for her.

'On meeting her husband Madame Bergfeldt was evidently agitated with painful emotions, which she vainly struggled to repress. Edward, on his part, was exceedingly gay and animated: he had brought with him a wood cutter, who carried a hamper furnished with a *dejeuner*. The husband broached the subject of reconciliation, which the wife endeavoured to evade on the ground of the objections of her parents. The dialogue became warm and reproaches were mutually interchanged. Edward complained of the heat, which was indeed excessive, and he frequently had recourse to the wine of which he drank freely. I observed that he was becoming greatly excited, and even went so far as to utter threats of vengeance, if his wife did not accede to his offers of reconciliation. Madame Von Bergfeldt wished to depart but he seized her by the arm and detained her.

'Ah!' he exclaimed, 'would you doom me again to the miserable life I have suffered for some years past; sooner will I end my days—' and seizing a knife from off the table he made a motion as if intending to stab himself

'Edward,' said I, 'why terrify your wife by acting this miserable farce!'

'Farce!' resumed he in a tone of furious anger, 'do you suppose I fear death?'

'By a movement more rapid than thought, he plunged the knife into his heart. He fell at my feet deluged in blood and Charlotte fainted.

'The woodcutter, who had been sitting at some distance off, now ran to us. Edward was a lifeless corpse. With some difficulty we recovered Madame Von Bergfeldt, who in this terrible crisis evinced great energy and feeling. It was long before we could prevail on her to abandon the lifeless remains of her husband, for whom she was most anxious to secure a fitting burial. The woodcutter suggested the idea of placing the body on the steps of the chapel, where, he said, it was sure to be discovered. We removed some of the clothing, desirous of creating the suspicion of murder rather than of suicide. Charlotte wished to have her husband's watch and ring which he wore; he had a second ring, but we found we could not remove it without mutilating the finger. We bandaged the wound, in order to stop the effusion of blood and then withdrew. Madame Von Bergfeldt cut her hand slightly in endeavouring to snatch the knife from Edward; she was dreadfully agitated by the horrible scene, and reproached herself for having caused the catastrophe by violating her father's injunctions.

'But,' said she, 'he shall never know what has happened—it would break his heart. Whatever may be the result—even though I should die on the scaffold—so long as my father lives, I will bury the knowledge of this sad event in inviolable silence.'

'She made me and the woodcutter take a solemn oath never to divulge what we had witnessed.

'Shortly after this event, my regiment was removed from Coblentz to a distant garrison. I heard nothing of Madame Von Bergfeldt and I dared not write to her. A short time ago, I retired from the army, with the intention of proceeding to the United States, where my brother has long resided. Passing through the Rhenish provinces, on my way to the port at which I proposed to embark, I heard of this trial—the whole truth instantly flashed across my mind, and I at once understood the chain of mysterious circumstances which had fixed suspicion on Charlotte Von Bergfeldt. I hastened to Baron Schonwald who related to me all he knew of the case, and showed me a letter which he had received only a day or two ago, announcing the death of Count Hildenrath. There was not a moment to be lost, and I hurried hither. Death has released me from my oath, and will, I trust, induce Madame Von Bergfeldt to break the silence she has imposed on herself.'

He gave the name and dwelling-place of the woodcutter, who, being found, confirmed the accuracy of his statement. The Court then immediately pronounced the ACQUITTAL of Charlotte Von Bergfeldt.

* * * * * * * * *

A gentleman who happened to be present at this extraordinary trial above described, was, in the month of August, 1820, a temporary resident of the Hotel d'Angleterre at Havre. One day, as he was passing down the staircase of the hotel, he met a lady whom he immediately recognized to be Charlotte Von Bergfeldt.

'Who is that lady?' inquired he of one of the waiters, whom he saw in the hall.

'She is a German lady,' was the answer; 'her name is Madame Von Rothkirch; she and her husband arrived the day before yesterday, and they are to sail to-morrow for New York on board the ship Quincy Adams.

[*From the Liverpool Mail, Sept 27.*]

THE COBURGS may not be the most illustrious, but they are certainly the luckiest fellows in Christendom. One of them has the honour of walking in the shadow of the Queen of England; another is king consort in Portugal; a third is King of the brave Belgians; a fourth is wedded into the royal family of France; and as if this were not enough for one house, the owners of a German estate, not quite so large as that of the Duke of Argyle, in Scotland, a fifth is shortly to be married to the Queen Isabella of Spain.

Who would not be a Coburg? Depend upon it there is something in a name. The immortal poet is wrong when he says that a rose by another name would smell as sweet. Call it a cabbage in England, and no nose of any sensibility or refinement would touch it. Coburg seems to be the rose of Germany; change into that of Gravanhangen, of Holland; Irislitewsky, of Russia, Montmorency, of France, Jones, of Wales, or Howard, of England, and the charm would be gone. For such names no fair Queen's glove would be dropped,—The maiden who sings like a nightingale, soon rises in celebrity to the envied elevation of the lark; but have the good fortune to be a Coburg, and you will soar like the eagle nearest to the sun!

The path to fame has many windings and turnings, many difficult passes, various intricacies, not a few mazes, and innumerable dangers. One man makes his way to honour, station, and wealth, at the point of his sword. He has led some forty or fifty thousands of brave men to victory and death. He is consequently ennobled. Another man enters Westminster Hall with a blue bag, with nothing in it but two old books not worth sixpence, his laundress's unpaid bill of three shillings and two pence, an attorney's threatening letter, on behalf of a tailor, in one pocket, and one shilling and a shabby pencil case in the other, but he struggles against indigence, braves all opposition, and at last becomes Lord High Chancellor of England. A third is educated at a charity school, exhibits extraordinary merit at an early age, is sent to Cambridge upon a charitable foundation, distinguishes himself there, enters the church, and ultimately becomes a bishop.

Sadly do we confess it, that Lords are made for their money, Chancellors for their politics, and Bishops for their services as "fags," and for various other reasons which need not be mentioned. Still, justice has its claims; and we are bound to admit that merit in England is occasionally rewarded; so that the cowherd, the sweeper of an attorney's office, the subaltern without a name or noble patronage, may reach by his genius, his skill, his industry, or his bravery, the highest honours which the crown and people of England can confer.

We have great pleasure in the indulgence of our pride by this confession. With all our national faults, and their name is legion, it is, nevertheless, our boast that, in our universities, in the church, in the army and navy, and in public appointments generally, talent and probity force their way to the ascendant in defiance of all the influence of patronage.

But try the pretensions of the members of the House of Coburg by this stamped and standard measure, and where are they? Is there in the whole existing race any man distinguished or illustrious in arts, science, or arms? Do they excel in intellect, or genius, or courage? Have they, or any one of them, shown that they understand constitutional government—are qualified to uphold monarchial principles in Spain, or popular liberty in England, or even understand what these words mean? We say, but with the utmost and most dutiful respect, that we do not believe that they do understand, or are capable of understanding them.

But distinction is claimed for the House of Coburg that its ancestors were the first and most magnanimous of the German reformers. But take this for granted, and what is it worth, what love of the Reformation from Popery have the Coburgs of the present day? There are two branches of the family. One is professedly Protestant; the other is professedly, if not bigotedly, Popish. The first of the Protestant branch which this country were made acquainted with, had the high honour of being the husband of the late lamented Princess Charlotte. He, for the sake of his wife and his prospects, conformed to the rites, rules, and discipline of the Church of England. The Princess died under awfully afflicting circumstances. The nation was covered with mourning and lamentation. Never, we believe, was so much real sorrow expressed for any other human being; but from that day to this, Prince Leopold has not been known to the people of England for a single generous action. He was not only unpopular—he was despised for his selfishness. The lord of a lavish income, and no establishment worth the name, how did he spend his money? Where are the churches he has built or endowed, where the schools, where the almshouses, where the hospitals and infirmaries? No where in this country.

So much for Leopold's Protestantism. He continued unknown until the passing of the Reform Bill, when he threw himself into the arms of the Whigs, and Lord Grey made him King of the revolted Belgians, a nation, if it can be called a nation of fanatical Papists. Where, we ask again, was his Protestantism. He sought and obtained for his second wife a daughter of Louis Philippe, a Roman Catholic, and part of whose children he is bound to educate as Roman Catholics, whose religious doctrines and practices he held to be idolatrous and sinful when he married the Princess Charlotte.

This, then is a Coburg of the first water. Of the others we shall say little, for we know less of them. It is, however, extremely convenient for two branches of the same family to hold opposite opinions in religion. The one can supply illustrious Protestants with Protestant Princes and Princesses, and we do not think they would object to a wealthy English duke. The other branch provides for Roman Catholic Kings and Queens, Princes and Princesses; so that any part of the world, where there is a crown in prospect, no matter how remote the chance, there is a ready-made Coburg for all climes, and colours, and creeds. They have done wondrous well in so brief a period. They are planted in Belgium, in France, in Spain, in Portugal, and in England; and we should not be surprised at hearing of them from Constantinople.—Really they are the luckiest people in the world. No one accuses them of possessing talent or genius of any kind. We should like to see a letter written by any of them.

Some of our public writers are pleased to be facetious about the evolutions of what is called the "experimental fleet." Every ship, according to the variety of reports, sails better than another. The best sailer beats the slowest one, and the slowest one often gets ahead of the fastest. This must be good sport. Meanwhile the same public writers are pleased to represent that all the arsenals, harbours, and ports in Great Britain are in a defenceless state. Commodore NAPIER who represents the *port* of Westminster in Parliament, which we think would be better represented by a greengrocer or a tallow chandler, states that in an American frigate he could burn Portsmouth or Liverpool in a single night, without meeting with any resistance, or suffering any damage. If Sir CHARLES NAPIER were to aver that he could set the Thames on fire and catch all the white bait ready cooked, there are fools enough in Westminister and elsewhere to believe him.

Now, one word for the defendant, and that is her Majesty's government. The "experimental fleet," is not performing a comedy at sea. All these competition sailings have an object, far different from what the writers in question have the capacity to understand. These noble and well-appointed ships of war, who sport in the breezes of the English channel, and venture for amusement further than that, may, on an hour's notice, be in the Mediterranean or the gulf of Mexico before their destination could be generally known. "Experimental" is a fine word to use in diplomacy. It means nothing; it covers much; it is not offensive, but purely scientific. We, therefore, slip the cables of the "experimental fleet," and proceed to other business.

They tell us, those who know just as much of naval warfare and the policy of states, as the youngest drummer in a marching regiment does of Handel's sublime music, that our seaports and arsenals are unprotected. We admit that to a certain extent they are so. The economy of the Queen's government keeps them so. But before the charge of neglect or inadequate protection can be sustained, we should like to know by what military or naval power in the world we are likely to be attacked. By France? That is a joke. Louis Philippe will never quarrel with England. Policy forbids it; reason reduces it to an absurdity. Common sense flings it overboard. The Prince de Joinville may talk fustian for a popular purpose; but the family of the King of the French well know that their identity with the throne of France, and the retention of their sovereign authority, depend almost exclusively upon the kindly feelings, and the protective regards, of the British crown. The infant grandson of the King, the COUNT DE PARIS, holds his expectant crown in the affections of Queen VICTORIA.

England, consequently, has nothing to fear from France—nothing that she could not easily repel—nothing that would not involve the utter ruin of the present Orleans dynasty. But, say some people, there is the formidable republic of the United States. Formidable! The word is an untruth—the threat contemptible. We have no wish to use terms of defiance or of scorn beyond our means; but a war with America, in the present state of our naval and steam force, is what Talleyrand would have called, in the quiet irony of his manner, a "practicable impossibility." Commodore Napier says that an American frigate in a single night could destroy Liverpool. Be it so. Suppose it to be burnt and all the shipping in its docks. What then? New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore would pay the penalty at a very high rate of usance, such as the citizens have never paid, or agreed to pay, since they first became rebels to their liege lord.

For these reasons we cannot agree with those who, for party purposes, and shabby notions of patriotism, represent this country as defenceless, either in their speeches in the House of Commons, or their liberal and disloyal constituencies. England, thank God, was never in a position so ably and heroically to defend herself. Her sinews of war were never so vigorous; her wealth is greater than that of all Europe; and her sons have the courage, the skill, the science, and the bravery which ever distinguished them in the most glorious periods of her history.

Whom, then, have we to fear? Will Austria invade us without a ship?—Russia, which cannot defend her own frontier?—Spain, without a dollar, after all her robberies?—Portugal, a pauper child of England, too contemptible to excite our anger, and governed by a race of feeble persons, more monkeys than men? Prussia which is shipless?—Denmark, which we could take possession of in a week? Saxony with its sheep? the New World conjoined with its bankrupts? These are idle surmises. It is a waste of words to dwell upon such futile inventions, uncongenial to any mind but that of a poetical madman.

To conclude. The writers in the London journals who complain so loudly of the defenceless condition of the ports and harbours of England, are lamentably ignorant of the circumstances which reduce their complaints to the outcast state of grumbling without reason.

CONVERSION FROM DISSENT—*Singular Coincidence.*—A singular coincidence connected with the conversion of the Rev. J. G. Mallinson, noticed in our last, is worthy of notice, as forming a proof of a mighty reaction, and a striking feature of the times in which we live. Mr. M was but recently appointed to Tyldesley Chapel, on that occasion, there were two candidates; Mr. Keeling, one of them, preached in the morning, and Mr. Mallinson in the afternoon, the congregation selecting Mr. M. for their minister, who was duly elected. The successful candidate continued his ministrations for little more than one year, when he joined the church and left dissent, he did not hear anything of his former competitor until his arrival at St. Bees, where both of the candidates were once more competitors for ministerial office in the church, in company with about 30 dissenting ministers, who like themselves, had been led into the truth.—*Manchester Courier.* [We understand that 19 of this number are from the ranks of the ultras, the Independants or Calvinists, while during the last four years two excellent young men have left the Wesleyans, one from Astley, who has just been appointed to a curacy at Wakefield; the other from Bedford, near Leigh, who is now graduating at Oxford.]

A tobacco temperance society has, it is announced by the Spanish journals, been formed at Soria, the object of which is to put an end to smoking.

The average number of wrecks of British merchant ships a year is 600! The average sum lost, about two millions and a half sterling! The average of lives lost, the lamentable number of 1,560.

Two men tickled a girl to death in the environs of Paris lately. First she laughed heartily, then convulsive heaves of the chest succeeded. She rose, but immediately fell and expired.

The Royal Munich Establishment of Painting on Glass, is now at work on the four large windows ordered by the King of Bavaria, at a cost to his privy purse of £4,000, for the Cathedral of Cologne. The designs are by Cornelius.

A young servant man, walking in his sleep, in London, on Friday, got through a third-story window, and fell to the ground, where he was found in his night-shirt, insensible, with his collar bone broken.

There is at present, growing in full vigour, within the policies of Methven, a stately oak tree, the trunk of which measures 700 cubic feet. Its age cannot be ascertained, but in the year 1722 the then Laird of Methven, was offered 500 merks Scots for it.—*Scotch paper.*

A London dustman, named Reilly, succeeding to a fortune of £50,000, clothed, booted, and fed his former comrades, took a house in Argyle square, and upon entering it he proposes giving a dinner to all the dustmen in London, and illuminating the front of his house.

It is stated, on good authority, that the Lords of the Admiralty are desirous of carrying out the line of steamers from the western coast of America, and as an arrangement had already been made for a line from Sydney to Singapore, the Indian mails will complete the circuit of the globe.

Major Rogers, assistant government agent at Ceylon, was struck dead by lightning on the 8th June. Deceased was said to have had more hair-breadth escapes in encounters with elephants than any other sportsman, having, during his residence there, shot 100!

Of 360 geese driven by their owner last week towards Hexham market, about 300 died without reaching their destination, in consequence of their having been permitted to drink freely at a stream leading from Fallowfield Smolt mills to the Tyne, the water of which was probably strongly impregnated with lead.

The failure of a considerable mercantile house, for £150 000 at St. Jago de Cuba, has left the English mining speculators of that place *minus* £25,000. The assests of the house, it is believed, will not realise more than 25 per cent. and the property has further diminished by passing through a Spanish court of law.

Captain Billette, of the French navy, has recently invented new shells and grenades, which are said to have greater destructive powers than any hitherto known. These projectiles, when fired at a ship, do not pass through her side, making a simple hole, but explode in the act of striking, and cause a large rent, and spread a combustible matter in every direction which it is impossible to extinguish, and the ship struck cannot escape from being burnt.

A witness to the good character of a thief has got himself into trouble at the Surrey Sessions, by speaking too positively as to dates. The witness, one Jones, declared that the accussed was a very honest and respectable man: he had known him for a twelvemonth, and had frequently met him, in last September and October. The Governor of the House of Correction proved that at the time the accused was a prisoner in the gaol. Mr. Jones was immediately taken into custody.

A British officer of engineers, who has been out surveying the Isthmus of Panama, has returned with plans, estimates, &c., for the cutting of an excellent road from point to point, which will be laid in a few days before a committee of a company now forming for the purpose of carrying out this project and also establishing a regular line of steam-packets that will communicate with this country;—whilst another line will ply regularly on the pacific side to Chili and the whole of the South America can coast in that hemisphere.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint William Cayley, Esq. to be Inspector-General of Public Accounts for the province of Canada.

The Secretary of War intends recommending to her Majesty the issuing of a new warrant granting to a certain number of the oldest regimental staff officers, after having completed thirty-five years' full pay service, an improved retiring allowance, which we hear will be on the following scale:—Twelve oldest regimental paymasters of thirty-five years' service, twenty-five as paymaster, £1.—Twelve oldest regimental surgeons of thirty-five years' full pay service, fifteen of which as surgeons £1. Twelve oldest regimental quartermasters of thirty-five years' full pay service, fifteen of which as quartermaster, 10s.

The steam-machine for draining the Lake Haarlem, (which was caused by a terrible inundation many years ago) was set to work the other day with complete success.

Prince Frederick Charles, son of Prince Charles of Prussia, says a letter from Potsdam, of the 17th, has recently had a narrow escape from death. He was in a boat on the Havel, with a sailor and a workman, when a storm came on, and the boat upset. The prince and the sailor saved themselves by swimming, but the workman was drowned.

REVIVAL OF ORANGEISM.—We learn from the *Londonderry Sentinel* that a numerous meeting of district masters, masters of lodges and county officers was held at Ballymena, to meet a deputation from the grand lodge of Ulster, for the purpose of thoroughly organising that county. It is also stated, that the "utmost unanimity prevailed," and the following Resolutions were adopted:—Resolved—"That the grand lodge of Ulster possess the full confidence of this meeting. That said grand lodge be requested to extend its operations to other counties. That the country Antrim be indentified with its proceedings; and, in order to a mutual and satisfactory arrangement and amalgamation of sentiment and feeling, that a meeting of the County officers and district masters of the county Antrim, and officers of the grand lodge of Ulster, be convened at as early a date as possible, to effect and carry out the details of such union. That this meeting view with the greatest alarm the intended Enniskillen confederation as having a tendency to supersede the Orange institution as originally established, immediately after the battle of the Diamond; but that as a Protestant confederation, secondary to and assisting the Orangemen, we gladly hail its establishment." A meeting of the grand lodge of Ulster, was to take place in Derry, yesterday, when arrangements were to be entered on for securing the return of a staunch and uncompromising representative for the city of Derry.

BUTTER.

14 FIRKINS BUTTER, best quality just received and for sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
Oct. 2. *Prince Wm. street*

Earthenware.

Landing this day ex "Schoodiac" from Liverpool:
26 CRATES of well assorted EARTHENWARE, expressly for country trade.
Oct. 3. J. R. CRANE.

☞ Blanks, Handbills, and Job Printing of all kinds, executed at the Chronicle Office at lowest prices.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, OCTOBER 31, 1845.

His Excellency the LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, with Lady COLEBROOKE, accompanied by Mr. READE, Private Secretary, arrived in town from Head Quarters on Monday. Yesterday His Excellency left in H. M. steamer *Columbia*, for Sackville, for the purpose of selecting a site for the new County Town of Albert.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S HEALTH.

Monklands, 20th October.

The afflicting malady which His Excellency the Governor General has been labouring under for a number of years, and which has slowly and almost imperceptibly been producing a morbid alteration in the cheek, has within the last ten days assumed a phagedænic character, by which a portion of the soft parts of the cheek have been destroyed. The violence of the action in a great measure yielded for a day or two, but has not yet subsided.

His Excellency's health has not materially suffered, although it has been necessary for him to observe a very rigid abstinence.

JAMES CRAWFORD, M. D.,
ROBERT L. MACDONNELL, M. D.

THE GREAT COLONIAL RAILWAY.

In the Chronicle of 3d instant, we made some remarks on this subject, and therein expressed a decided preference for the route on the Western side of the River Saint John, and it is gratifying to find that all our cotemporaries in this Province who have taken up the matter, agree with us in opinion as to which line of route should be adopted.

On Monday and Tuesday last, meetings were held at St. John and Fredericton, of the local Committees, and it is somewhat remarkable that both these committees were unanimous with regard to the locality of the contemplated Railway; they have thus given strength to the impression which we formerly laid before our readers.

A map has been shown to us, published in London, upon which a line of route is marked, in a directly straight course from Halifax to the Bend of Petiticodiac, and from thence in a direct line to the Grand Falls. As this line must necessarily run through the Basin of Minas, before it can reach the "Bend," and would have to encounter other obstacles, equally insurmountable, on its way from thence to the Grand Falls, of course, seriously to think of the adoption of it, would exhibit a specimen of hopeless insanity.

We regret that such a Map should ever have been exhibited, as it presents one of the most bungling attempts at fraud and imposition we ever saw perpetrated. The *worthy* compiler of it, having by his own shewing, actually removed the Basin of Minas, and the Grand Lake, and turned the direction of several of our noble rivers to very considerable distances, from whence Dame Nature originally placed them, besides placing the town of Fredericton on the opposite side of the river to which it now stands. We subjoin the Resolutions passed at the meetings referred to, but are obliged to omit the able Report of Mr Grant, Civil Engineer, and Surveyor, on the proposed lines.

THE New-Brunswick Railway.

At a Meeting held at the Office of Alfred Lock Street, Esquire, in Saint John, New-Brunswick, on Monday, the 27th October, 1845, certain gentlemen who had been requested to act as a Local Committee for the purpose of furthering the views and intentions of the London Committee for the carrying on a Rail-Road in New-Brunswick—

PRESENT:

Hon. John Robertson, Wm. H. Street, Esquire; Alfred Smithers, Esquire; John Wishart, Esquire; John V. Thurgar, Esquire; John Duncan, Esquire; William Wright, Esquire; Alfred L. Street, Esquire; Isaac Woodward, Esquire; Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire; William Carvill, Esquire; Hon. Robert L. Hazen, Major James Poyntz:

The Hon. John Robertson was called to the Chair and the Meeting organized, and Mr. Woodward appointed Secretary; thereupon Alfred L. Street, Esq., communicated to the Board the state of the correspondence between himself and parties in Great Britain, and other information on the subject;—he also stated that he had requested the following Gentlemen to act as a Local Committee, from some of whom he had not yet received an answer;

Hon. John Robertson, M.L.C.; Alfred Smithers, Esquire; John Duncan, Esquire; John Pollok, Esquire; Wm. H. Street, Esquire; L. H. Deveber, Esquire; William Carvill, Esquire; John Wishart, Esquire; James Kirk, Esquire; Edward L. Jarvis, Esquire; Hon. Robert L. Hazen, M.P.P.; Edward Allison, Esquire; John V. Thurgar, Esquire; William Wright, Esquire; Major James Poyntz; I. Woodward, Esquire.

After discussion, it was

Resolved, That Messrs. W. H. Street, Hon. Mr. Hazen, and Mr. Wright, be a Committee to prepare Resolutions, for the purpose of conveying to the Provisional Committe in London the views entertained by this Committee, and submit the same at an adjourned Meeting to be held this evening at 8 o'clock.

Resolved, That 500 Copies of the Report of John Grant, Esq, Civil Engineer, &c., be printed, to accompany the plan prepared by him shewing the different lines contemplated.

Adjourned

JOHN ROBERTSON, *Chairman.*
I. WOODWARD, *Secretary.*

At the adjourned Meeting, the following Resolutions were passed:—

Resolved, That this Committee being deeply impressed with the vast advantages which must result to this and the sister Provinces of Nova Scotia and Canada, by the establishment of a Railway connecting Quebec, the Grand Falls, Fredericton, and St. John, with Halifax, are prepared to make every exertion in their power to forward this great undertaking.

Resolved, That this Committee, having attentively examined the different Routes projected, are fully satisfied that the Line above designated (in connection with Steamers across the Bay of Fundy) passing, as it will, through a highly cultivated and densely populated portion of both Provinces, holds out inducements which are obvious to all persons having a knowledge of the local position and capabilities of the Provinces, and which, it is evident, are not presented by either of the Routes proposed to pass round the Head of the Bay.

Resolved, That even if the co-operation of Nova Scotia, so much desired, cannot be secured, it is nevertheless, of the highest importance to this Province that a Rail Road, connecting the Grand Falls with Fredericton and St. John, should be undertaken without delay; and your Comittee feel assured of the cordial support of the Legislature to such a Line, as one of great public benefit, and as presenting the fairest prospect of a profitable return for the capital invested.

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, the Stock required to be retained for this Province be £100,000, provided the Line recommended in the foregoing Resolutions be adopted; whereas, in the event of its coming round the head of the Bay, through the wilderness, to Fredericton, the amount subscribed in this Province would be exceedingly limited.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Meeting be printed, and copies, together with Mr Grant's Report, transmitted to the Local Committees at Halifax, Quebec, and Fredericton.

Adjourned, *sine die.*

JOHN ROBERTSON, *Chairman.*
I. WOODWARD, *Secretary.*

At a Meeting of a number of the Inhabitants of Fredericton, held on Tuesday the 28th day of October, 1845, to take into consideration the expediency of forthwith appointing a Joint Local Committee for Fredericton and Woodstock to correspond and communicate with the Local Committee appointed for St. John, and the Provisional Board in London, on the subject of a proposed Railway to run through this Province:

Resolved, that the following Gentlemen be requested to act as a Local Committee for that purpose—viz:

FOR FREDERICTON,

The Honourable John. S. Saunders, The Honourable George Shore, The Honourable George F. Street, The Honourable Thomas Baillie, The Honourable Lemuel A. Wilmot, John Ambrose Street, Esquire, Charles Fisher, Esquire, James Taylor, Esquire, W. J. Bedell, Esquire, Benjamin Wolhaupter, Esquire, Mr. Spofford Barker, Mr. Thomas Pickard, and Mr. Charles McPherson.

FOR WOODSTOCK,

Jeremiah Connell, Esquire, Charles Perley, Esquire, Richard English, Esquire, Charles Connell, Esquire.

And upon a Meeting of the said Committee, forthwith held—

PRESENT:

The Honourable George Shore, The Honourable Thomas Baillie, The Honourable George F. Street, The Honourable Lemuel A. Wilmot, James Taylor, Esquire, J. A. Street, Esquire, Charles Fisher, Esquire, William J. Eedell, Esquire, Thomas Pickard.

The following Resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Committee, the proposed Railway through this Province should be effected by a Joint Stock Company, to be incorporated by an Act of the Provincial Legislature, for erecting and establishing the same to run from the city of Saint John to Fredericton, thence to the Canada line by the way of Woodstock and the Grand Falls.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this committee, the above line is that which will in the first place meet with the greatest encouragement and support from our Provincial Legislature, as running through the principal and most important Towns and Settlements in the Country, and on which the greatest business will be done, both as to passengers and merchandise, and therefore the line which of all others will pay best and meet with the most general support from the public at large.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this committee, the line proposed to the Provisional Board in London, as the communication between Halifax and Quebec, as laid down in red ink on a plan sent out to this Province, is based upon false premises and misinformation, as the situation of this Province is delineated in the said plan widely different from its true geographical position, and is therefore calculated only to deceive and mislead those who may attempt to adopt any line predicated thereon.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Committee, the carrying the line from Halifax round the head of the Bay of Fundy, and from thence in a direction to Fredericton, leaving the City of Saint John, the great commercial mart of this country, out of the direct line of communication, would be most injudicious in every respect, both as regards the interest of the Stockholder and this Province.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Committee, the first object of the people of this Province should be to get the line laid down from Fredericton to the Grand Falls, where it is in the first instance most required, as there is no Steam Navigation on the River above Fredericton; this will at once open by the River and Railway together a steam conveyance direct from Saint John to the Grand Falls, and after that the Company can continue the Railway on from Fredericton to the City of Saint John; and if this plan is carried out, the Committee are of opinion, a considerale amount of Stock will be taken up in this Province, and also a large Bonus granted by the Provincial Legislature as an encouragement to the undertaking.

GEO. SHORE, *Chairman.*

HALIFAX AND QUEBEC RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY.—At a meeting of the Provisional Board held at No 38, Moorgate street London, on Wednesday the 1st October, 1845—*Inter alia*—It was moved by Sir Richard Broun, Bart., seconded by G. R. Young, Esquire, of Halifax, N. S., and *Resolved*, That Alfred Lock Street, Esquire, be nominated the Solicitor to the Company for New Brunswick.

J. T. KEENE, *Chairman.*

We are happy to state that the prospects of the Mining Association, this year are extremely cheering. A large number of vessels are now receiving cargoes of coal at the North Bar—*Cape Breton Spirit of the Times.*

On Thursday the 18th September, 20 sail of American fishermen were lying at Port Hood.

MACKEREL FISHING.—About 400 vessels engaged in the Mackerel Fishery, (from the coast of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton,) arrived in the port of Gloucester, U. S., on Sunday, 27th Sept., their cargoes averaged 100 barrels. Thus this fleet had upwards of 400,000 barrels of fish. Pretty pickings enough!! The whole catch of our Provincial fishermen will not exceed 10,000 barrels.—*Ib.*

BURGLARIES.—The office of Messrs. W. Pryor and Sons was entered last night, by some person or persons, through a back window, first removing the shutter. Having then lit a candle, and ransacked all the drawers, and strewed the papers about, the thieves left the premises as they entered. One of the drawers which they opened contained a small box, with £12 or £12 in silver, and a bag of coppers, but these having been covered by a book, were fortunately unobserved.

On Monday night the shop of Mr. John Moir, corner of Albermarle street, was entered, and the till rifled of its contents—some three or four dollars in coppers. It is supposed the thief had concealed himself in the shop during the day, as it could not be ascertained by what means he made his entrance.—*Halifax Recorder.*

Swiss Mission at Grand Ligne, Canada.—The Hon. Theo. Frelinghasen, as president of the Executive Committee of the Foreign Evangelical Society has issued a statement, the amount of which is, that inasmuch as the said Mission has renounced its catholic character, and placed itself under the direction of the Canada *Baptist* Missionary Society, it will naturally look to that denomination for support. For some years past it has been liberally aided, we might almost say supported, by the Foreign Evangelical Society. Hereafter, the last mentioned Society, says Mr. F., "will, it is probable, mainly promote the cause of Christ in Canada, through the French Canadian Missionary Society which has become well established, in carrying on its work with wisdom and zeal; whose grand object is, like that of our own Society, the conversion of Romanists, and which is directed by a board of intelligent and excellent men in the centre of