the [illegible] and the Gripes retort the charge upon the [illegible], and a man had need have the wisdom of a [illegible] Solomon to judge between them. So [illegible] and puffing, and singing, and [illegible] been after a [illegible] they have looked as tired [illegible] from two [illegible] harnessed from two [illegible] the preacher—any, the very instru[illegible] themselves have appeared exhausted, and an active imagination might easily believe that the old [illegible] sermon, standing in a lounging attitude in one corner of the gallery was panting for want of breath. Such explosions as these, however, do not frequently occur, and it is well they do not; when they do, a reconciliation generally takes place soon after, and an apology is made to the good pastor, more, perhaps, from compassion to his infirmities than out of respect to his office or his years; and his mild reply is generally to the following effect—"Ah! well, my good friends, I think another time you will find it more easy to sing all one tune; I marvel much that you don't put one another out by this diversity of singing."

There is also another mode in which the parties manifest their discrepancy of opinion, or discordancy of feeling, and that is, by the silence of half the choir. No one would think that such an event would be a joy and a relief to the good man, who loves quiet, and so it is physically, but not morally; for though his ears are relieved from one half of the ordinary musical infliction, yet he is mentally conscious that evil thoughts are cherished in the breasts of the silent ones; that they who sing are not praising God in their songs, and that they who sing not are not praising him by their silence.

But the climax of the abominations of the Snatcham choristers I have yet to record, and I hope that by their follies other choirs, if there be any so absurd, will take warning. It has been already said that this celecrated Snatcham choir made it a great point to obtain leave from their rector for all the abomination and absurdities which they were accustomed to inflict upon the parish under the guise of music; but the arrogant importunity of their solicitation was such as they seemed to find defiance to refuse, so that their asking leave was after the fashion of the beggar in Gil Blas, who held his musket in the direction of the donor's head. At a large town in the county in which Snatcham is situated there had been a musical festival, the directors of which, in order to give *eclat* to their advertisements, had used all manner of means to swell the number of the performers. For this purpose they had sought every hedge and ditch, and highway and by way in the county, to pick up every individual who had the slightest pretension whatever to musical talent. In such a search, of course the Snatcham choir could not by any possibility be overlooked. They were accordingly retained for the choruses, in consequence of which they underwent much musical drilling; nor were they a little pleased at the honor thus thrust upon them. They of course distinguished themselves, though I must say that the wisest thing chorus singers can do is not to distinguish themselves; but the Snatcham choir, it is said, actually did distinguish themselves, especially in the Hallelujah Chorus, and so fascinated were they with that chorus, and their own distinguished manner of singing it, that they resolved unanimously to perform it at Snatcham church. This was bad enough; but this was not the worst, for nothing would serve them but they must have it, of all the days in the year, on Good Friday!

On the evening of the day before, the whole body of the choristers, vocal and instrumental, went up to the rectory, and demanded an audience of their worthy pastor. The good man trembled at their approach, and his heart sank within him at the announcement that they had something very particular to say to him. He thought of harp, flute, psaltery, dulcimer, sackbut, and all kinds of music, and his ears tingled with apprehension of some new enormity about to be added to the whole, in shape of some heathenish instrument. It was a ludicrous sight, and enough to make the pastor laugh, had he been in any way inclined to merriment, to see the whole choir seated in his parlor, and occupying, after a fashion, nothing is any thing else, they were perfectly harmonious as to their mode of sitting; they were all precisely in the same attitude, and that attitude was—sitting on the very outward edge of the chair, with their hats carefully held between their knees, their mouths wide open, and their eyes fixed upon vacancy. At the entrance of the clergyman they all rose, bowed with simultaneous politeness, and looked towards Martin Grubb as their mouth piece. Martin Grubb, with his broad heavy hand, smoothed his locks over his forehead, and said —"Hem!"

"Well, Mr. Grubb," replied the rector, "you and your friends. I understand, have something particular to say to me."

"Why yes, sir," said Mr. Grubb, "we are called upon you by way of deputation like, just to say a word or two about singing; and for the matter of that, we have been practising a prettyish piece of music out of Handel, what they sing at the musical festival called the Hallelujah Chorus; and as our choir sing it so well at the festival as to draw all eyes, upon us, we have been thinking, sir, with your leave, if you please, and if you have no objection, that we should just like to sing it at church.

"At church!"

"Yes, sir, if you please, at church, to-morrow.—The Hallelujah Chorus you know, sir, being part of the Messiah, we thought it would be particular appropriate; and we are all perfect in our parts, and here's two or three chaps out of the next parish that are coming over to Snatcham to see their friends, and they'll help us you know, sir, and everything is quite ready and rehearsed and all that; and we hope, sir, you won't have no objection, because we can never do it so proper as; with them additional voices what's coming to morrow, and there will be such lots of people come to church on purpose to hear us, that they will be all so disappointed if we don't sing it."

Here James Gripe, somewhat jealous of his rival's eloquence, and taking advantage of Martin's pausing for a moment to recover breath, stepped inward, saying—"No, sir, we hope you won't refuse us your leave, because all the people so calculate upon hearing it, that they will go away in dudgeon if so be as they are disappointed, and mayhap they will never come to church again, but go among the methodishes or some of them outlandish sexes; and it would be a pity to overthrow the established church just for the matter of a stave or two of music."

The rector sighed deeply but not audibly, and replied, saying, in a tone of mild expostulation—"But to-morrow, my friends, is Good Friday, a day of extraordinary solemnity, and scarcely admitting even the most solemn music in its service."

"Exactly so," interrupted Martin Grubb, "that's the very thing I say, sir, and therefore the Hallelujah Chorus is the most peculiar appropriate; it's one of the most solumest things I ever heard—it's quite awful and grand—enough to make the hair of one's head stand upright with sublimity."

"'Tis indeed, sir," added James Gripe, you may take my word for it, sir."

"Perhaps," returned Martin Grubb, "your reverence never heard it; now if so be as you never heard it, mayhap you don't know nothing about it, in which case we can, if you please, with your permission, sing you a little bit of it, just to give you an idea of the thing."

The poor persecuted pastor looked round upon his persecutors in blank amazement, and saw them with their various mouths wide open, and ready to inflict upon him the utmost penalty of their awful vocation. In vexatious tones the worthy man exclaimed, "Please, no, pray don't—pray don't—I beg you will not. I know [illegible] which you refer, and I think if [illegible] it on any other day than Good Friday."—

Gripes are a peculiarly irritable class of persons and [illegible] opposition or contradiction irritates [illegible] at the very moment that [illegible] assurance at all interfering with [illegible] overwhelmed him with clamorous [illegible] and not to work with all diligence [illegible] occasions.

"Come, sir," said Martin Grubb, shaking his big head with a look of [illegible] firmness, "I don't see how it can be done. [illegible] Hallelujah Chorus requires [illegible] that isn't to be got every day. [illegible] chaps as is coming over to sing, [illegible] that we don't want their help, they may take off, and never come over to Snatcham again."

"But perhaps," the pastor meekly replied, "they may assist you in the grave and sober singing of some serious and well know psalms, in which all the congregation may unite."

On hearing this, the broad faced butcher expanded his features into a contemptuous sort of a grin and said—"Come, now, that is a good one, as if reg'lar scientifice singers would come all the way to Snatcham just to sing old psalm tunes!"

Mr. Gripe also said—"He! he! he!"

"He! he! he!" is a very conclusive kind of argument; and so the rector of Snatcham felt it to be for he could not answer it, nor refute it, nor evade it.—He looked this way and that way, up to the ceiling and down to the floor, towards Mr. Gripe and towards Mr. Grubb; but neither ceiling nor floor, nor Gripe nor Grubb, afforded him him any relief from his painful embarrassment. The exulting singers saw that he was posed, and that now was the time to push home their victory, and overwhelm the rector by their united importunities. So they all crowded round him at once, and almost all at once began to assail him with such a torrent of reasons and argumentation that he had not a word to say for himself.

"Please, sir," said Obesiphorus Bang, "I ha'nt got nothing else ready to play."

"Nor I, neither," said Isachar Crack.

"Please sir," said Alexander Rodolpho Crabbe, "we never like to do nothing without your leave, and we hope you won't compel us to do so now.—My wife says she'll never come to church again, if the Hallelujah Chorus is not performed to-morrow."

"And I declare," said Gregory Plush, "that for my part, I never wish to touch the serpent again, if we may not do that piece of music."

Absalom and Peter Gripe also said the same as touching the chirionets; and James Gripe then looked at the rector with a quointly interrogative aspect, which, without uttering a word, seemed to say—"There sir, what will you do without Absalom's chirionets." Now, for his own part, the worthy pastor would have been glad to get rid of the whole clamour of their music, for these choristers were always at loggerheads either with one another, or with all the rest of the parish.

The rector thus overwhelmed with argument and eloquence, with pathos and importunity, found himself compelled to yield, which he did with grace imaginable. Away went the choristers, rejoicing in the triumph of music, and full of glee at the thought of the wonderful figure they should cut on the morrow, when, assisted by the "chaps from the next village," they astonished the natives with the Hallelujah Chorus.

That night neither the singers nor the rector slept; the former were kept awake by the anticipation of musical glory, and the latter was made restless by the dread of musical absurdity. Good Friday came—the whole village looked more like a scene of festivity than of fasting. The "chaps from the next village," as Martin Grubb called them, were as gay as so many larks; and there was such a display of blue coats and yellow buttons as never was seen before. The singing gallery was full to suffocation, and the church itself was crowded. The squire of the parish was present, and his family also were with him, and the singers were so happy that they found hardly content themselves to pray; but the rector did mind the prayers: they had heard them before, and did not think them half so well heating as the Hallelujah Chorus. There was such a rustling of leaves of music books, and such a buzz of whispering voices, that the worthy rector could hardly be heard. The choristers had arranged that the Hallelujah Chorus should be sung immediately before the sermon, and they thought that the prayers would never be over: they were as impatient as a young horse in harness.

At length the prayers were finished, and the merciless choristers let loose upon the congregation to inflict whatever musical torture they pleased. Away they burst with relentless and resistless fury. There was such scraping, and blowing, and roaring, and growling, and screaming, as never was heard; the powers of every voice, and of every instrument, were tasked to the utmost of their capability on behalf of Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, and Amen, and Amen, and Amen, that note but the initiated could form a guess what the singers were about. The patient and afflicted rector sat still in the pulpit, waiting till the storm should be over: he knew that it could not last for ever, and that they must soon sing themselves hoarse or out of breath. There is an Irish proverb which says, "Single misfortunes never come alone;" This was verified in the present case: for a misunderstanding occurred, which produced a double infliction of the music. Messrs. Grubb, Gripe, Crabbe, Bang, Crack, and their friends, when performing at the cathedral, had observed that one or two parts of the performance had been encored by a signal from his Grace the Duke of ——, who was present as patron, and this signal consisted of the silent waving or lifting up of a white pocket handkerchief. Now, unfortunately, just as the band was bringing its mighty performance to a close, the squire of the parish most innocently drew his handkerchief out of his pocket; but happening to draw it forth with a peculiar grace, or with what Mr. Grubb and his friends thought a peculiar grace, they were most graciously pleased to take it for granted that it must be a signal for a repetition of the chorus, and therefore just at the moment when the good rector was pleasing himself with the thought that the absurd display was over, they all burst forth again with renewed vigour. He thought that they were absolutely mad; he looked, he sighed, he shook his head; but he was only answered by Hallelujah, Alleluyer, and when they had finished the second time, he was half afraid that they would begin again, and sing it the third time. When the service was over, the good man took the liberty to hint to his musical practitioners that he thought they had performed a work of supererogation in performing the chorus twice. They themselves felt that they had somewhat encroached, but they laid the blame upon the squire, whose slightest wish, they thought, should be obeyed. The squire was very sorry when he found what mischief his hard handkerchief had done, and promised that he would take care, in future, not to pull out his handkerchief again in singing time.

Sand's Arcade, Prince Wm. street.

Marsh, late Drury.

Importer and Retail Dealer in Cutlery, Family HARDWARE, and Carpenter Tools,

IS now opening by the *Wanderer*, a complete assortment of Carpenter's Door Locks, and Hinges; an extensive variety of Table and other CUTLERY; Scissors; Tea Ware; Brass Taps; Hand saw Files, and a general stock of shelf Goods suited for the season,—all of which are offered at lowest Cash prices. June 2.

ROBERT STUBS & CO.

No. 25, King street,

Agents for a variety of Approved Patent Medicines, also for the sale of Doctor Townsend's EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA—

KEEP constantly on hand a general assortment of Family Groceries, Teas, Confectionary, Pickels, Woodenware, FLOUR, Meal, CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c. &c. &c. which they are retailing at the lowest possible rates for Cash.

St. John, June 2, 1848.

☞REMOVAL.

MR. HENRY CARD, Organist and Professor of Music, has changed his place of residence from Mecklenburg, to Dorchester street, opposite the residence of D. Scovil Esq., where he will be happy to receive applications from his friends and the public in general for employment in the branches of his profession. May 5th, 1848—tf.

Notice to the Public.

THE Subscribers beg to inform the travelling community, that they intend opening a HOTEL at Hampton Ferry, on or about the 10th day of this month, where they will be happy to accommodate travellers, or persons on Pleasure Excursions.

A strict attention will be paid to all who may favour them with a call; and as a good Hostler has been engaged, travellers will find their Horses well attended to. COUGLE & BARBERIE

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, JULY 7, 1848.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to appoint William H. Street, Esq. Mayor of the City of Saint John.

The Honourable John R. Partelow to be Secretary of the Province and Registrar of the Records.

The Honourable John S. Saunders to be Clerk of the Circuits and Clerk of the Crown on the Circuits.

By His Excellency's Command.

JOHN S. SAUNDERS.

Secretary's Office, 5th July, 1848.

From Latest English Papers.

DEFENCE OF OUR NAVIGATION LAWS.

TO THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, M. P.

Fasque, 6th June, 1848.

MY DEAR SON WILLIE.—Last evening, I had read to me the speech you delivered in the House of Commons on Friday last in favour of the repeal of the Navigation Laws. I think your facts are fairly stated, but your conclusions drawn from them I cannot admit to be generally just in principle or well founded. It appears to me that in your attempt to justify and defend a general principle founded on the modern notions of free trade—which implies a desire to concede existing rights, because it is in the present day called liberal to do so,—you work yourself into a labyrinth, from which you can only escape by the undue sacrifice of certain rights and privileges which are possessed by and belong to us, and for which, if given up, I cannot discover that we are to receive in return any due and just consideration. Hitherto the discussion of these interests has been confined to national treaties, and these founded on reciprocity, where there was a *quid pro quo*, to be the principle that an equitable consideration was conceded to us in lieu of it: but you propose to abandon rights which have been proved by experience to be natural, and nationally important and valuable.—When the two Governments of the two countries meet to decide these interesting subjects, the one proposes to the other to relinquish certain branches of their trade by laying them open under treaty, with the understanding that those with whom they treat possess similar advantages which they are to relinquish. Then, let us suppose that the United States propose, that if we will consent to admit the produce of the Brazils or of France to be imported into this country in American bottoms, only subject to such conditions as are required when these importations are made in British bottoms, to take us in in return similar concessions in favour of British shipping employed in carrying on a similar trade between the Brazils or France, and the ports of the United States. Here there is a clear principle of reciprocity adopted, a *quid pro quo*, which being acted upon, draws nearer, and into closer intercourse, those countries that agree to make such concessions to each other, and is, therefore, likely to prove for their mutual benefit; but such concessions can only be special and founded on treaty—they cannot, without the risk of great sacrifices, be admitted or acted upon under such general principles and practice as you propose to adopt. Thus, for instance, we have very extensive colonies and foreign possessions, (many of them earned at the cost of British blood, and treasure, and thus considered to be achieved by conquest, though now I lament to think, likely to be rendered valueless to us by the present measure of our rulers) with which an intimate and constant intercourse is maintained and carried on in British shipping, productive of important advantages to British ship owners. If I understand you right, you propose to lay open this carrying trade to the shipping of other countries—for instance, to the United States. Now, it does seem to me, that in return for this, we should require that our colonies nor Foreign possessions, and, therefore, have no such privilege to offer to us in return or to concede; it therefore follows there can be no reciprocity in such a course of conduct, no *quid pro quo*, but all the advantages whatever they may be, are to be given up by us without a consideration. You contend that, in such a case our colonies have a choice of conveyance, some of them, perhaps, on lower terms than by British shipping, are willing to adopt them, and would reap the advantage. If this principle is to be recognized and acted upon, do you not at once lay the axe to the root of the tree out of which have grown the sources of our commerce, our wealth, and our maritime greatness?—By laying them open, you propose to abandon to others, the sources which support the superiority we have hitherto possessed in our ships, our colonies, our commerce, the sources of envy and jealousy to other countries. You say that, if you do so, in return we shall confer advantages on our colonies; as, for instance, you suppose a German ship carries emigrants from Germany to Australia, and on her arrival there the colonists should have the power of loading their wool, or other produce, and through such a foreign channel conveying it to a British market. If such a concession were to be made, the benefit to the colonist would be incidental and unimportant. But whilst the transport of the produce is restricted to British shipping, the certainty of their finding employment secures the necessary supply on which the colonist may depend; but if laid equally open to the foreigner, who, with such competition, can have no dependence on finding employment—thus between the two stools, whilst you purpose to benefit the colonist, you risk his being left without the means of sending his wool to market. But this is only a secondary consideration. We have at a great expense, established and settled our colonies: we have given them privileges, protection, and admission to our markets of consumption for their produce on conditions advantageous to them—concessions all calculated to promote a union and intercourse alike beneficial to both, but which, under your propositions, are to be abandoned and thrown open to the world,—whilst that world, caring only for itself, makes no optional contribution in return towards raising our enormous revenue—defraying or providing for our sources of taxation, local and general—or supporting our systems, institutions, our habits of industry, labour, expenditure, and consumption. These are wholly local, and depend upon ourselves: which you propose, with a hand of vast and liberal profession, to lay open every source we posses, or advantage we enjoy, to the free and open competition of others, who, as far as I can discover, while we are to part with substantial good, have nothing to give or even to offer us in return. If I understand you right, you are also disposed to lay open our coasting trade to the foreigner, which certainly, in many instances, would not only be gratuitous, but without a pretence to reciprocity. The principle of reciprocity might be urged by the United States, if she proposed to us to admit British shipping to participate in carrying on their coasting trade, provided the same privilege were conceded to us American shipping in the coasting trade of the united kingdom. If such an uncalled-for, unnatural, and inconvenient concession, with a sacrifice of local feeling, was to be made, I can discover no serious advantage it would be productive of to the interests of either, whilst it would be found to prove a source of great jealousy and risk of misunderstanding. But come nearer home, and let us suppose that the excess of shipping belonging to the ports of Hamburgh and Bremen, built and fitted equally with British shipping, though at a much lower cost, navigated and provisioned on more favourable terms, and now spread over the ocean and advantageously employed in the commerce of the world, which seems rather a favourite object of yours—I say that if these bottoms from the opposite coast were to be employed in our coasting trade—let us suppose that great branch of it carrying the supply of coals from Newcastle and its neighbourhood to supply the consumption of fuel by nearly two millions of our population residing London and its vicinity, employing many hundred sail of British ships, and many thousands of British seamen—suppose this trade equally laid open to the shipping of Hamburgh and Bremen, what have they to give us in return? I answer nothing, literally nothing: for they have neither coast nor coasting trade of any kind and description. Yet in this spirit of liberality you with others appear disposed to make such vast and uncalled-for sacrifices. You may say that whatever we give up is to be occupied by others, and that the general trade and commerce of the world is to be extended and increased by it. Just may be true, but the concessions and sacrifices are to be *ours*—the gains and advantages are to be given to others, whilst this country raised to power and eminence by the advantages of situation united with well regulated liberality in our intercourse of others, but with a due regard to our own interests, supported by the wisdom of our laws and institutions, has gained a pre-eminence in the affairs of the world which these newfangled doctrines and theories are ultimately to overthrow, but which I would fain hope, by hastening a change of both men and measures, may be preserved to us unchanged.

These novel theories and dangerous experiments with which our legislation now teems, bring to my recollection a favourite toast of a very old respected, but too liberal friend of mine, now no more. Mr. Booth, a merchant in Liverpool—the toast was "May the world be our country, and doing good our religion"—sentiments beautiful in the abstract, but morally incapable of application to the conduct of mankind in their relations with each other. But, in the proposed mode of recasting and liberalising our Navigation Laws, I think I see an attempt to introduce and act upon such impracticable doctrines. God, in his wisdom, instilled into the breast of man self-preservation as the first law in his nature; but our rulers, in the present day; seem disposed to give it only the second place. Once lay open our colonial possessions and coasting trade to the shipping and seamen of other powers, I ask, where is your boasted nursery that has hitherto manned your navy and protected your shores? If they are to be laid open, and passed into the hands of foreigners, who, in place of being friends, may prove to be our inveterate enemies, and if we thus be cultivating and promoting the means and engines for our future destruction, what then is to become of your justly boasted wooden walls?

You know that I am at present confined by indisposition, and that I dictate this letter from my bed by the pen of a third party. I am conscious that it abounds with errors and imperfections, yet, notwithstanding, now in my eight fourth year, as a last duty, and perhaps tribute to the interests of my country, I give it to the public, and send it for that purpose to the columns of the *Montrose Standard*, from whence it may perhaps find its way into more general circulation.—I ever am your affectionate Father. JOHN GLADSTONE.

REFORMATION IN DUBLIN.

On Sunday four persons renounced the errors of Romanism in St. Thomas's Church, in the presence of a very large and respectable congregation. The Rev. Thomas Scott, under whose spiritual direction the converts have received instruction, administered the form of recantation. The Venerable Archdeacon Magee, rector of St. Thomas, preached from Romans xii., and 18—"If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men;" and subsequently assisting in the common service. Mr. Francis Frederick M'Glynne, one of the four converts, had been intended for the Romish priesthood, and was prepared to enter Maynooth College; but on Sunday he deliberately and finally abandoned the apostacy of Rome for ever, and solemnly embraced the faith of the early, ancient, Irish Church—the Church of St. Patrick.

EMIGRATION OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Extract from a letter written by a Member of the Council, dated Adelaide, 29th of January, 1848:—

"Labour of all kinds has become alarmingly scarce, and consequently wages have considerably increased. And, in the face of all this, we are told we are getting too many emigrants, and our money remitted for the purpose is kept lying idle, while we are paralysed for want of men. At this moment 5,000 men would find employment at high wages, and then we would require 500 per month to keep up the supply. We have beef, mutton, and bread to spare—enough to feed fifty thousand people for a year—and within that time could produce sufficient for ten times that number, if required; and yet, we are told that it is feared we still starve people if they are sent out."

ADDRESS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF ULSTER TO THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

We (*Derry Sentinel*) subjoin with pleasure, the address of this loyal and influential body to the Lord Lieutenant, with His Excellency's reply. We cannot refrain from directing the attention of our readers to the firm, manly, and determined tone of the address, and the many truths contained therein:—

"*To His Excellency, George William Frederick, Earl of Clarendon, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.*

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY.—We, the loyal Orangemen of the Grand Lodge of Ulster, assembled in Coleraine, this 25th day of May, desire to assure your Excellency of our unshaken loyalty to our Sovereign; of the willingness to afford every aid to the constituted authorities in the repression of treason and sedition; and of our determination, to the utmost of our power, to uphold the institutions of the empire, and to maintain inviolate the provisions of the legislative union.

"We are unwilling to recur to the events of the years which have past, when it was the fashion of the day to judge with rashness, and to condemn with severity the loyal Orangemen of the North—the truest friends as they have been proved to be, of the British connection, and the steadiest supporter of those principles which placed the House of Brunswick on the throne of these realms. But we cannot help expressing our conviction that, had Protestant statesman been as true to their solemn oaths, and the principles of the constitution, as the calumniated Orangemen, the band of self-interested and cowardly demagogues who then maligned us, and arraigned our loyalty, would not now be disseminating sedition and treason throughout this unhappy country, blighting every effort of her true friends to raise her from her abject state, and deluding the too easily excited and credulous people with the visionary phantom of an unattainable result. It it not for us, my lord, to bring under the notice of your Excellency the fatal consequences which must ensue from so insane a project as the repeal of the union; because, we are convinced that no British statesman, worthy of that name, as your Excellency has proved yourself to be, would think for a moment of countenancing the dismemberment of the empire, and thus involve the country in the horrors of a civil war, which must bring desolation and ruin upon three provinces at least of this island.

"For ourselves, my lord, we desire to live in peace and good fellowship with our neighbours; but from the lessons of the past, we have learned wisdom, and should the disastrous state of things which we deprecate be brought upon the land, we know the trial which awaits us, and we are prepared to meet it. Assuredly, trusting in Divine Providence that tho' Ulster might be assailed, she would not be the conquered province.

"'Strong in the Lord, and the power of his might,' the Orangmen of the north fear no foe; and, as their ancestors have swept the island of rebels and traitors in times long gone, so they are now confident of their ability, with such assistance, to tread in their fathers' steps.

"But we have a full dependence in the wisdom and firmness which has characterised your Excellency's government. We revere that principle of the constitution which is unwilling to travel beyond the ordinary laws of the realm to punish even flagrant offenders; and, so long as those laws may prove sufficient to arrest the progress of crime, and to punish the criminal, we feel that they will be firmly administered by your Excellency, and in this confidence we firmly await the result. Should it, however, recur, that misguided and wicked men, in the endeavour to carry out their blood-thirsty projects, should disturb the peace of the country, alter the institutions of the empire, and hazard the stability of the throne, then, my lord, we are ready, in accordance with our solemn obligation, 'to afford every aid to the civil and military powers in the just and lawful discharge of their duty, to support and assist loyal subjects of every religious persuasion, and to the best of our ability, protect them from violence, oppression, and wrong."

(Signed)

"FRED. W. MANT, Clerk, Grand Master.
"JOHN B. HENDERSON, Grand Sec."

"Viceregal Lodge, May 31st, 1848.

"SIR—I am directed by the Lord Lieutenant to assure you that he has received, with great satisfaction, the loyal address which you have transmitted to him, expressive of dutiful affection to our gracious sovereign, and a determination to maintain the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland.

"The union has now existed for nearly half a century, during which time Ireland has largely added to those elements which consitute national prosperity; and, cherished as that union naturally is, by the vast majority of those who have any pretentions to represent the wealth, the intelligence, and the industry of Ireland, its repeal could only be attempted by a sanguinary civil war, of which the inevitable results are described with equal truth and vigour, in the address.

"The perverse efforts made to substitute a reign of terror for that of law and order, have failed, and we may reasonably hope that the people, having learned to appreciate the character of the objects of those who sought to mislead them, will no longer be the victims of a turbulent and fruitless agitation, but betake themselves to the development of those natural resources, by which under Divine Providence, the past losses of Ireland may be retrieved, and her future prosperity ensured.

"I have the honour to be, sir, your obedient servant,

"CORRY CONNELLAN.

"Rev F. W. Mant.
"John B. Henderson, Esq."

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ELOPEMENT.—Since Tuesday last a considerable excitement has prevailed in the quiet neighbourhood of Chislehurst, in consequence of the elopement of the daughter of one of the oldest and wealthiest inhabitants. The party in question is Miss Hannah Wells, the only daughter of Mrs. Burgoyne Wells, relict of Captain B. Wells, who fell in the Afghanistan war. It appears that at the close of last year the family residence underwent some repairs, during which Miss Wells was several times observed holding conversation with one of the masons, a young man of the name of Graydon. This and some other circumstances coming to the ear of Mrs. Wells, Graydon was dismissed the house, and nothing more was thought of the affair till a few days since, when a letter was discovered, written by Graydon to the young lady, in which after thanking her for certain remittances, he speaks of his undeviating affection. Upon the discovery of this, steps were taken for the removal of the "wooed one" to another part of the country. On Tuesday, however, it was found that the bird had flown, and it was not ascertained until some hours after that Miss Wells had entered a chaise about seven that morning, accompanied by a young man (evidently the mason) and proceeded in the direction of town. All pursuit was baffled, and nothing heard of the parties till Wednesday morning, when a letter was received by Mrs. Wells from Graydon, dated from Hercules' Buildings, and containing a copy of the marriage certificate, from which it appeared that they had been married at St. John's church on the previous Friday, the banns having been published some weeks. The bride is heiress to £20,000, besides large estates in Benares and Calcutta, and wants but a few weeks of her majority. She is somewhat remarkable in appearance, standing nearly six feet in height, and has lost the sight of an eye.—*Liverpool Mail.*

John Mitchel was formerly a clerk in the Provincial Bank of Londonderry, from whence he left for Banbridge, where he joined Mr. Fraser, as Solicitor. The concern was a prosperous one when Mr. Mitchel gave up the law for the political agitation.

PEDIGREE OF MRS. MITCHEL.—We are authorised to state that Mrs. Mitchel is not, as has been generally asserted, the niece of Sir William Verner. She not only is not the niece of that high minded gentleman, but has no claim whatever to relationship with him, though we believe she was born upon his estate.—*John Bull.*

A disgraceful scene took place a few days ago at Shepton Mallet. A young married woman was led through the public market with a halter round her neck to be sold. She had been married only six weeks; but, being of an abandoned character, her husband resolved to dispose of her; she was accordingly sold to her paramour, *for two pence and a pint of beer!*—*Somerset County Gazette.*

FEMALE EMIGRATION.—A body of nearly 200 young women took their departure from this port on Thursday, in the Royal George, for Sydney, New South Wales. They go out (free of expense) under the auspices of the Australian Land and Emigration Commissioners, and have been selected by them from the unions of Ireland. The want of domestic servants, and the great disparity of the sexes in these colonies, which has long been a subject of remark and regret, has led to this novel freight. Half a dozen matrons have the charge of the girls; and, as the Royal George is well fitted up and provided, there is little doubt but they will have a prosperous voyage, as well as a hearty welcome at their destination in the other hemisphere. The ship Oriental is expected to sail to day for the Cape of Good Hope, with 200 emigrants on board. She is likewise chartered by the Emigration Commissioners.—*Plymouth Times of Saturday.*

INSTALLATION OF THE LORD BISHOP OF CHESTER.

The installation of the newly appointed Lord Bishop of Chester, Doctor John Graham, took place yesterday, in the Cathedral Church of his diocese. The ceremony excited considerable interest in the ancient city, and the choir of the cathedral, the doors of which were thrown open about half-past nine o'clock, was filled with a highly respectable congregation sometime before the proceedings commenced. Amongst the clergy present from this neighbourhood, we noticed the Rev. Rector Brooks, the Rev. Dr. M'Neile honorary canon; Rev. H. Hampton, Rev. A. M'Conkey, Rev. H. Carpenter, Rev. J. Jones, Rev. C. H. Burton, Rev. C. Jones, Rev. W. Barker, &c., &c.

The chapter, consisting of the Dean, the Rev. F. Ansen, D.D., and the Rev. Canons Stade and Eaton, having assembled in the chapter-house, the mandate for the induction of his lordship was read, after which the chapter, accompanied by the choristers and lay clerks, proceeded from the chapter-house down the nave, which at this time lined, right and left, by a numerous body of the clergy, to the western door of the cathedral, where they met his lordship, accompanied by his examining chaplain, the Rev. W. Cartmell, W. Raikes, Esq., the registrar, and C. T. W. Parry, Esq., his lordship's secretary. The procession then formed, and proceeded in the following order up the nave and through the screen to the choir:—

The Clergy.
King's Boys.
Singing Boys.
Lay Clerks.
Minor Canons.
Honorary Canons.
Archdeacon.
The Bishop.
supported by the Dean and Resident Canons.

The approach of the procession was indicatived by the organ pealing forth an effective voluntary. Having entered the choir, the lay clerks, honorary canons, minor canons, and the archdeacon, took their seats in the stalls, and the bishop was conducted by the dean and resident canons to the foot of the throne, where the dean pronounced the following terms of inductive:—

"I, Frederick Anson, Dean of the Cathedral of Chester, by virtue of the mandate received by me, do induct, instal, and enthrone, in full episcopal right, you, John, by divine permission, lord bishop of Chester, into the real, actual, and corporal possession of the said bishopric, with all and singular the rights, dignities, honours, privileges, and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and do assign to you the episcopal throne, chair, or seat, in the choir of this cathedral church, and, in the name of God, do place you thereon.

His Lordship then ascended the throne and engaged some time in devotion. The Dean and canons retired to their respective stalls in the choir, and divine service was proceeded with.

The trial of the rioters at Woodstock, which stood first on the docket at the opening of the Supreme Court has been again postponed until the 11th inst., owing to some alleged informality in the preliminary proceedings. A new jury has been summoned, and we presume, unless justice is to be altogether sacrificed to technicalities, the trials will be proceeded in at the time stated.

The last steamer from Windsor brings no account of the English Mail of 24th June.

John B. Smith, and Matilda Wilson, have been sentenced by the Supreme Court at Fredericton, to 12 months confinement at hard labour in the Provincial Penetentiary, for larceny.

☞His Worship the Mayor was duly sworn into Office, yesterday morning, before William Boyd, Esquire, under special authority from His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

SOIREE AT OAK POINT.

The Pleasure Trip to Oak Point and Tea Party there, came off on Wednesday last with great *eclat*. About 400 Visitors went up by the steamer *St. John*, and were highly delighted by the preparations made for their reception, and the excellent entertainment they experienced. The morning was fine, the sky being one unbroken blue, without a vestige of a cloud, and the sun shining brilliantly, while a delicious breeze kept the temperature pleasant; but on the passage up the river, sudden thunder squalls arose and torrents of rain damped the enjoyment of the scene. The ample accommodations of the noble Steamer, however, prevented any serious inconvenience being experienced by any of the numerous passengers. As the vessel approached her destination the storm ceased and the sun again shone out, enabling the throng of visitors to land in comfort and repair without impediment to the scene of the afternoon's recreation. The heavy squall of the morning, however, had unfortunately prostrated a very spacious and well arranged pavilion, which the Managers of the Festivity had caused to be erected near the Church to enable the Visitors to take their tea in the open air; and they were thus driven by necessity to remove the Tea apparatus into the Church itself, which afforded the only commodious place of shelter for so large a company, as frequent showers of rain prevented the entertainment from being enjoyed *al fresco*. The affair was, nevertheless, extremely well managed under the circumstances; and the managing parties deserve the highest commendation for the activity and tact with which, under such untoward difficulties, and in so short a time, they re-arranged the materials for the Tea Party and the accommodations of the visitors. We cannot speak too strongly in praise of the ladies of Oak Point and its Vicinity, whose unwearied exertions produced so profuse and excellent a provision for so many persons; there could not have been less than 500 individuals assembled, (probably, indeed many more,) yet the provision for supplying them all with Tea and *substantials* was not only of the very best quality but superabundant in quantity, and the attention to the wants of their guests was inimitable. We are convinced that neither St. [illegible] in our knowledge could [illegible] the Oak Point Ladies in this respect. A [illegible] appeared throughout to [illegible] themselves, and to unite in opinion, that considering the difficulties presented by the inclemency [illegible] to unpleasantness of the weather, [illegible] thing was managed in the very best style and [illegible] satisfaction.—The visitors present [illegible] a large number of the most respectable [illegible] St. John and its vicinity, among whom we noticed the Rev. Dr. B. G. GRAY, the Rev. the Rector, the Rev. WM. HARDING and the Rev. A. STEWART of our own Church and the REV. E. IRVING.—After the Tea Service was concluded, the Rev. I. W. D. GRAY, D.D., (Rector of St. John) at the request of the Parishioners of Greenwich, presented the Rev. Mr. MILNER, the Rector of that Parish, with a handsome Silver Cake Basket, as a token of the esteem of the Rev. Gentleman's Parishioners for his ministerial services among them, and especially for his indefatigable attention in visiting the sick; and in so doing, the Rev. Dr. addressed Mr. Milner in a very appositie speech, to which the Rev. Gentleman returned an appropriate reply and thanks. Dr. I. W. D. GRAY also took the opportunity of expressing the general feeling of satisfaction which evidently pervaded the assembly there present, at the treatment they had received on their visit, and the excellent manner in which all the arrangements for their entertainment and comfort had been made; and also stated the pleasure it gave him, to see so large an assemble of persons gathered together, for the purpose of aiding in the realising of a fund, devoted to the local purposes and benefit of the Church in which they were assembled; a fact which was particularly gratifying in an era like this, when it so much behoved all the members of Christ, of whatever denomination, to exert themselves in providing the means for the support and diffusion of religious establishments and gospel truth.—The company returned to the steamer about 6 p. m. highly pleased with their entertainment, and after a pleasant evening's trip down the river, reached Indian Town soon after 8 p. m.—We are quite convinced, from an experience and witness of this pleasant excursion, that it will *well bear repetition*, and that a *Pic Nic Party to Oak Point*, on terms as reasonable as the Soiree of last Wednesday, and on a fine day, will be numerously patronised and give general satisfaction.

DEDICATION OF NEW MASONIC TEMPLE AT CARLETON.

The Ceremony of Dedicating a new Building as a Masonic Temple, took place in Carleton on the 24th ult. The Masters and Members of the different Lodges on this side the harbor joined in the Procession, and assisted at the ceremony of Dedication after attending Divine Service at St. George's Church.—The building of a Temple for their own purposes, by the Carleton Union Lodge, after but two years of existence, certainly speaks very creditable of them as members of the Masonic Fraternity, and we trust that they may long meet in the enjoyment of brotherly intercourse, dispensing moral light, goodness and charity from under their own "vine and fig tree."

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—The semi-annual Visitation and Examination of our Public Grammar School took place, pursuant to notice, last Thursday.—The Examiners were Rev I. W. D. Gray, D. D., William Wright, Esq., and John H. Gray, Esq., Members of the Board, and the Rev. Alexander Stewart, A. B., the Rev. William Stewart, and Robert Parker, Esq. There were also present as visitors, Major Poyntz, Henry B