

DOMESTIC.

On Saturday last, whilst Lt. Rhoads (97th.) and his lady were enjoying an afternoon's drive round the suburbs of the city, the horse, by repute a restive animal, took fright from some cause unknown, and, mastering the driver, overturned the carriage. It is with extreme regret we learn that the lady of Mr. Rhoads suffered serious injuries, and lies in a very precarious condition.—Sun.

Mr. Perley, of St. John, N.B., is now engaged in collecting trade statistics for a more full and enlarged report to be laid before Congress in February next. For this purpose he visited P.E. Island and Pictou during the past and present week, and in the prosecution of his enterprise called upon Major Norton, North American Consul, for such information as the trade from the various ports of his extensive Consulate could afford. In company with Mr. Norton he visited the Albion Mines, and afterwards met a number of the merchants of Pictou at that gentleman's house. Mr. Perley's untiring diligence in the collection of statistics is well known, and we hope that the report of his visit to this place will tend to give our neighbours a more favourable opinion of our resources than they have hitherto entertained. We understand that his enquiries are to be extended to Newfoundland also.—East-ern Chronicle.

Mr. Perley delivered a deeply interesting lecture in Temperance Hall on Monday evening last, upon Colonial Railways.

LAUNCH.—A splendid new Brig of 200 tons was launched from the Messrs. McKenzie's ship yard, at Baddeck, on the 9th inst. Mr. Neil McGregor was the master builder, and the Highland Lassie, so named by Mrs. McKenzie, is said to reflect great credit upon his skill as a Naval Architect. This vessel is intended to convey a number of persons to South Australia.

RETURNED.—Several of the excursionists from this city to the Boston Railroad Jubilee have returned home. These all speak in the highest terms of the kindness and courtesy received at the hands of the citizens of Boston. We believe that every one of our friends have come back satisfied that nothing will make Nova Scotia a country but Railroads.

THE COMING WINTER.—The young men in the various Stores in Town having by great solicitation at last attained the long deferred privilege of closing simultaneously every Dry Goods Store in the City, at 7 o'clock in the evening, during the Winter months, we hope they will embrace the manifold opportunities of self culture afforded by such Institutions as the Mechanics' Institute, and the Free Discussion Club, so that ocular demonstration may be made to the obstructives of their good measure of the profitable employment of the additional leisure obtained by the business men, as well as the Junior portion of the community, who suffered under the old mode more than the Seniors, who were trained under and accustomed to the working of a system that never recognized man as an intelligent being possessing faculties capable of development; but as a machine capable of performing a certain quantity of work from day to day without the smallest idea of relaxation or improvement—forgetting that intelligence is the handmaid of social order, and that the commercial progress of a community always keeps pace with the moral and intellectual self culture which prevails among the people while the rich products of skill, industry and enterprise are endowed with new vigour and prosperity, and happiness is diffused through every department of life as the reward of rightly directed efforts for self improvement.

Crowd then, young men, to the associations which will elevate you morally and intellectually—through the Mechanics' Institute and the Free Discussion Club—and make the coming winter glorious by your noble achievements in science, literature and art; remember the old adage of "where there is a will there is a way," and lay hold in earnest and you will soon create an emulation that will, ere long, breathe the undying spirit of Progress into many an useful institution—and rouse from apathy and indifference a few of the capacious intellects that exist among us,—for if we are ever destined to rise to the dignity of a nation, it can only be by the influence of free discussion.—Com to B. N. American.

"MURDER WILL OUT!"—The following is the substance contained in an extract from the log of the brig, Star, Mahar, master, on her last voyage hence towards Antigua, with which we have been obligingly furnished by Mr. C. E. Keefer. The Star sailed from this port 29th August last, and one of her crew, named T. O'Neil, who had apparently come on board sober, was observed to be restless—no person on board had seen him closed for six days. The Master surmised that the man had done some harm in his time, and that his mind was troubled in consequence. Laudanum was administered to induce sleep, and that failing the man was bled to the extent of a quart. The man subsequently confessed to the mate that he had murdered a man named Wilson in Newfoundland, and that his victim troubled him night and day. He had killed Wilson coming across the barrens on the 26th December, 1848; the act being perpetrated with a stick. The murdered man was a native of Newfoundland and married. On the sixth day at 7 p. m. O'Neil jumped overboard, the ship was immediately put about; the boat cleared with all expedition; but he persisted in swimming away from the vessel, and finally was drowned. The suicide was deliberate, for the water was smooth and the weather was fair, and as the man was an excel-

lent swimmer, he could easily have saved his life, if he had not been determined to make away with himself.—Chronicle.

LOSS OF BRIGT. BELLE.—CAPTAIN POOLE DROWNED.—The Brigt. Belle of this Port, Capt. Sam. Poole, from Antigua, bound to St. Martin's, in ballast, during the hurricane of the 18th ult., was driven on a ledge of rocks against a precipice, at St. Kitts, at 4 o'clock in the morning, and immediately went to pieces. The Capt.'s wife, with the crew, were miraculously saved. We regret to state that Capt. Poole was lost—in what manner was not known, so instantaneous was the disaster. There was specie to the amount of about \$500 on board. Nothing was saved from the vessel. We understand Mrs. P. met with much sympathy and kindness from the inhabitants of St. Kitts, who were doing all in their power to alleviate her distress.

The Belle was owned by Messrs. N. Utley, W. Rogers and the Captain. She was insured in the Yarmouth Office for £500.—Yarmouth Herald.

It will be remembered that two sons of Caleb Cook, Esq., were among the passengers lost in the Eagle. We regret to hear that his only remaining son was one of the three of the crew of brig. Independent, who recently died of fever at St. Domingo.—Ib.

CASE OF STABBING.—We learn that a boy belonging to the Little Bras d'Or, named McNeil, inflicted a very dangerous, if not mortal, wound upon a lad somewhat younger than himself, by thrusting a knife into his chest. It appears that a quarrel had arisen between them about the carriage of a bag of bread, whilst on the road leading from the Mines to the Bras d'Or, which led to the use of profane and irritating language, and resulted in the boy injured telling McNeil to go to hell, whereupon the latter stabbed the former with a knife, and made off. We have not learned anything further respecting this very sad occurrence beyond the above facts. The lad McNeil, with his father, have, we understand, absconded. The wounded boy lies in great danger at the Mines, if not dead.—C. B. News.

COLONIAL.

New Brunswick.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An Inquest was held on Wednesday, 10th inst., before Stafford Benson Esq., Coroner, on view of the body of James Mullins, who was drowned the night before, by falling from the bow of the American ship Calcutta, now loading at Black Brook. Every effort was made to save the unfortunate man, but without success. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned. The deceased was a worthy, industrious man, and has left a widow and six children with but slender means of support. The Jury, to mark their respect for his character, and sympathy for his family, requested the Coroner to hand the usual fee to the widow, which was accordingly done.—Gleaner.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—We are gratified to be enabled to state, that the posts for the telegraph wires are up as far as Richibucto. We understand that contracts have been entered into for putting up the posts from Richibucto to the Bend of Petitecodie, and that the wires and necessary apparatus have been ordered. We hope to see the line in working order this fall.—Ib.

COUNTY OF KENT.—Thomas Kinread, aged 21 years, a native of Whitehaven, was lost overboard from the ship Princess Victoria, Leslie, master, on the 11th of August, while on her passage from Liverpool to Richibucto.—Ib.

FIRE.—A barn containing about 25 tons of hay, and a considerable quantity of rye and barley, belonging to the heirs of the late Benjamin Fairweather, of Richmond, was totally consumed by fire on Monday night, the 15th inst.—Woodstock Sentinel.

Canada.

QUEBEC.—The deaths from Asiatic Cholera at Quebec this season, up to the 20th inst., were 157. Two new cases and one death occurred during the preceding twenty-four hours.

A Telegraphic Report from Quebec, dated the 26th inst. to the News Room, states that the weather was beautiful. The health of the City had improved.

The English Bishops of Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Fredericton and Newfoundland arrived at Quebec on the 24th inst., on board the Montreal. Their Lordships came to hold a Council on the affairs of their respective Dioceses.

It was reported in Montreal on the previous evening that the Canadian Ministry had resigned.

The Montreal Herald says, we regret to hear that sickness has, for the last few days, been somewhat prevalent in our city; and our object, in noticing the fact, is to call the attention of our municipal authorities to the necessity of putting an immediate stop to every practice which has a tendency to render the atmosphere impure, and thus to aid any deleterious miasma which may temporarily prevail.

ANOTHER FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday last, in the Parish of Soulanges, a party of farmers started in pursuit of some bears, said to be in the neighbourhood. Vital Lariviere and Joseph Leroux were of the party. The latter fired his gun at what he, doubtless, believed to be a bear, when it was discovered he had shot his friend Lariviere—the entire contents of his gun (a ball and buck-shot) passing through his neck, and causing immediate death.—Montreal Herald.

AMERICA.

United States.

The Railroad Celebration in Boston was a grand affair. All the arrangements contemplated were fully carried out in the midst of splendid September weather. The reception of President Fillmore and Lord Elgin could not but be highly gratifying to those gentlemen as well as creditable to the city. Large numbers of distinguished men from the British Provinces, and various States of the Union, were present on this occasion. The grand escort of the President on Wednesday into the city; his introduction to the Governor at the State House; the great military review by the President on the Common;—the opening of the grand junction Railroad on Thursday; the novel and exciting Harbor excursion and regatta; the reception soirees in the evening, at which the President and Lord Elgin were present;—the glorious procession of military, trades, and associations on Friday; the noble array of children of the public schools; the monster tent on the Common, with the rich display of the tables; the fire-works and illuminations in the evening, altogether rendered this occasion as a celebration one of the most signal and striking which have occurred in this city. The decorations about the city, of flags, banners, emblems, arches, inscriptions, &c., added much beauty to the scene.—Nothing pleased us more than the admirable arrangements for pure cold water distribution on the Common. We fervently wish that such an arrangement could have been carried out through all the departments of this celebration. But we are sorry to be compelled to say that it was far from being a temperance celebration. Wines of various kinds were used freely on board the vessels in the Harbor excursion, and, it is said, without water to temper the strength. Is it not time that wise, patriotic, high-minded men, should discard altogether such dangerous accompaniments? How powerful the example! Little, we fear, do they realize the mischief caused by wickedness in high places.

A gentleman from Portland—one who opposed the new liquor law of Maine—tells us that the law is having a fine effect in the cities and large towns. In Portland the city has already been compelled to hire men to carry on the poor farm; previous to this law there were convicts enough to do all the work required.—Zion's Herald.

JUDGE CONKLING SAFE.—We are pleased to see how the arrogant and hasty threats of an inconsiderate man, even though a U. S. Officer, may be legally braved and escaped:—

The Buffalo Republic of Monday says, our readers will be rejoiced to learn of the escape of this learned and benevolent gentleman from an untimely end. It will be in the recollection of our readers that Mr. Commissioner Smith, at the conclusion of the hearing of the Fugitive case, made the following emphatic declaration:—

"That slave shall go back to Kentucky to his master, according to my decision, and if any one dare to oppose that decision, he shall be shot down!"

The danger, we need scarcely say, was imminent, but the Judge, we are delighted to learn, absolutely escaped from the city with a whole skin, notwithstanding many attempts on the part of the patriots to "blow him up."

The California papers confirm the news received by way of England, as to the existence of quantities of the precious metal in Australia. The attention of the government had been directed to it, and the Governor, Sir Charles Fitzroy, has issued a proclamation in which he forbids any persons working the gold mines until such regulations as may be found expedient shall be prepared and published, on which Licenses will be issued.

Several vessels were filling with passengers at San Francisco for the Australian gold mines, and a large ship had been freighted with flour for Sydney.

MORAL CONDITION OF CALIFORNIA.—An American gentleman who has resided in California for several years, and has had ample opportunities for making correct observations, as to the condition and prospects of that country, thus pictures the degraded state of its society, and the insecurity of life. Under head, Santa Barbara, July 24th, he says:—

"This country is in a dreadful state, given up completely to rapine and plunder. You hear every day of murder, robberies, arson, and a host of other crimes, perpetrated in the midst of crowded cities as well as in the open plain, in broad day-light and at the dead of night. Nor do the wretches care for secrecy, but in the eyes of the world, with impunity, and with no terrors of punishment to thwart them, commit such crimes as they themselves would shudder at if committed by others. Who is safe in such a society? To go unarmed in the streets, or in your own house, would be the height of folly. As for myself, I never retire at night without having my arms loaded ready at a moment's warning. Yet we are at a long distance from the main swarm of locusts that infest this land; but from one end of it to the other, you will find the human species ready to pounce upon the weak and defenceless.

"Our mail rider from above was made away with some three weeks since, about twenty-five miles from this place. It is supposed he was murdered; at all events nothing has been heard of him, or the mails, or even the animal he was riding."

The fine large bridge of the New Jersey Railroad over the Hackensack River was almost entirely consumed this noon by fire, which is supposed to have been communicated by a spark from

the engine of the train which left this city at 11 o'clock.

FRIENDSH.—In Rock Creek, Indiana, Mrs. Drusilola Owen was discovered in an attempt to pour melted lead into her husband's ear while he slept. He woke up just in season to save himself.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A REMARKABLE TUMBLE.—A Buffalo paper states that two horses were feeding upon the grass near the precipice between the ferry and the Horse-shoe Fall, Niagara, one of them, venturing too near the brink, fell over and was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of nearly one hundred and fifty feet, without receiving any other injury than a few slight bruises. When discovered, he was taking a drink from the boiling fluid at his feet, where never horse drank before. His mate witnessed his fall, and stood looking over at him with much concern.

SEEING THE QUEEN.—Amongst the numbers crowding to London to view the wondrous glass palace and its contents, a farmer from the Stewartry of Kirkcubright, whose failing, if failing it be, is his proneness to melt "neath the soft glance of woman's eye," thought he might treat himself to a jaunt. Gazing around him, at his very first visit, he was startled from his propriety by a shout of "The Queen! the Queen! make way for her Majesty;" and there sure enough she was, attended by Prince Albert. "Oh dear! oh dear! I must see the Queen!" sighed forth a fascinating little sylph, bedecked in the height of fashion, and looking imploringly up at our gaping friend, "Do, my good sir, lift me up; I am sure you will feel honoured by having a lady in your arms." Soon the brawny arms of the "rustic haggis'd" elevated his fair charge far above the crowd of surrounding Cockneys; but still she struggled and screamed "higher! higher!" The pageant passed, much to the relief of the gallant squire, whom arms, kept so long on the rack, felt as if they were like to break, and he gently lowered his fair charge, who gracefully skipped away among her surrounding friends, leaving the gallant in ecstasy. Heaving a deep sigh, he turned away at last, essaying to rest his arms by putting his hands into his breeches pockets; but the sequel may be guessed—some of his fair friend's confederates had lightened his burden by turning them inside out, to a pretty considerable tune.—Dumfriess Standard.

FILE YOUR PAPERS.—Having occasion a few days since, to look into the files of this Journal, published twenty and twenty five years ago, we could not but think of the satisfaction every man would enjoy in the possession of such a record. A newspaper is the daguerreotype of its time, and in those diminutive, dingy sheets, we had before us our present village in full life, as it existed a quarter of a century ago. The men of business, and merchandise, and wares, and produce, each eulogistic as now of their stock in trade; the politician, zealous in the maintenance of the right centre solely in him and his party; the competition and strife, the fears and hopes of all were before us as in real life. Here was the announcement of the marriage of those who have long passed the meridian, and are in the "sear and yellow leaf" of age; and here, too, was the record of the departed, whose affiliated successors are among us still. The newspaper itself, with its grotesque advertisements and general typography, is the impersonation of the mechanic arts of those days, and exhibits the contrast between that period and this.

If every young man who takes a newspaper now, will file it carefully, in his old age he will not only have a substantial mirror of the events with which he was cotemporary, to gratify his curiosity, but will have a record of important facts to be obtained from no other source. The trouble and expense of filing and binding your newspapers is slight, and will be well repaid.—James's Journal.

FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS.—A most wonderful piece of linen has been woven for the World's Exhibition in the North of Ireland, near Waringstown, by a weaver named George Haddock. It is a web of fine cambric handkerchiefs. Small print can be read through it, and yet the web is so close and compact that a single thread could not be distinguished without the aid of a microscope, or rather web glass. The cambric, when held up to the light, looks like a fine and airy fabric. In the production of this beautiful gossamer looking cambric, Mr. Haddock almost realized what classic fiction ascribed to the performance of Ariadne, who, as mythologists inform us, was converted into a spider: on account of equaling that ingenious little artist in her production of fine webs.

NEW METHOD OF SHOWING THE EARTH'S ROTATION.—Prof. Strong, of Rutgers' College, has just put in operation a new contrivance for proving the rotation of the earth, which puts the French pendulum mode entirely in the shade. Prof. Strong has constructed a wooden wheel six feet in diameter, but very slight indeed, its weight being only two pounds. The wheel is supported horizontally, the hub resting on a steel needle, in the same manner that a compass is supported. The needle fits into a glass socket. Placed in a room free from currents of air and all disturbance, the motion of the earth around the wheel is perceptible, the wheel apparently performing the revolution in the proper number of hours. It is proper to state that no locomotion is externally communicated to the wheel. This is the latest perpetual motion we have heard of.

HO Extract of a of the Wat the Life C

To Professor Sin.—For and Rheum your mediol had tried do (to so avail, shortly die cover I take did so. I ru cabbage lea took the pill embled to w a stick, and out one. I d dices, quite the most th Besides my proof that y wound or ul had a bad le and I gave I soundly hea your inform for twenty-f and was egi the Peninsu I was discer 1838. The C Lygon, who of Captain t (Signed)

Extract of a Eyemouth 1848

To Professor Sin.—Wit that after su yielded to no different tir part of the quently una endured no it was in m which I pur wick-upon-I am sure, be the truth of (Signed)

To Professor Sin.—I wa erection of o a large stone ultimately g burgh to col did, and wa my toes mu to impart th submit to th to try your v was by their usual occupi cured. (S

ON THE 21st Newspaper, Editorial art Holloway's manner upc called Eliza with myriad Doctors, and was under g in a month tion and clea

The Pills s in most of the Bad Legs, Bad Bruias Burns, Bunions; Bites of Mosch and Sandfl Coco-Bay, Chills-foot, Chills, and Chills-har Corns (Soft) Directions each Pot and Sold at the Strand, Lond Dealers in N Prices in No 4d., and 50s. fu taking the Sub-agent Mrs. Neil, I Upper Corns, St. Gaysb N. Fuller, H & Co., Wall Sydney, J. Hood. Mrs.

Star I NOVA SC A vine, w benefit of the debted to the the next divi he made at t the close of t the ADVANTA so previous to order that th share of pro have to wait is expected a if not great Two per cent on a donus s en by any Cr will do well uncertain; c All necess furnished gra "miner.

Halifax, 25 W

80) DOZEN short an sale at August 2.