## SPEECH OF ALDERMAN BUTT,

AT AN ANTI-REPEAL MEETING HELD AT THE ROTUNDA, DUBLIN, ON THE 14TH JUNE.

Mr. I. Butt denounced the assemblages which had been held throughout the country in favour of repeal, as illegal and unconstitutional, and stated that in his opinion the question was now one of loyalty on the one hand, and of treason on the other. No man could join the agitation which the Repealers were creating, who was not prepared as a last resort to take up arms against his sovereign.—(Loud cheers.) When they observed the manner in which the Repealers were going about the attainment of their views—when they saw that there was no attempt made to gain Parliamentary support for the question—for, on the contrary, the mark of a good member of Parliament in the eye of the Repealers consisted mainly in his absence from his duties at present when at the same time they heard frequent and confident phrophesies of the immediate success of the movement, and saw that not a single constitutional step was taken to effect it; he would ask them was it not evident that it was contemplated to carry it either by such a display of force as would overawe an unwilling execution, or by an actual resort to physical violence? (Renewed cheering.) After stating his conviction that should the conflict arrive, the loyal protestants of Ireland were able to protect themselves. The learned gentleman proceeded to read several songs which have appeared from time to time in the organ of the Repealers, the *Nation* newspaper, for the purpose of showing, from the seditious nature of those productions, that violence was meditated and expected. He continued to say, that he had not read these treasonable effusions for the purpose of exciting their passions, but simply because he believed it necessary that Protestants should look the danger that threatened in the face, and weigh that danger was they might easily surmise when such incentives to rebellion as those he had now read were circulated among the people. What too was the conduct of the leader and creator of this movement. When the ministry stated in both houses of Parliament that nothing could induce them to grant the repeal, what did Mr. O'Connell say? His words were that he sought no conflict, but that he was ready for it. (Hear, hear!) And he (Mr. Butt) called on Protestants to remember this, that he wound up by saying that when the conflict came the war cry was to be *ex victis*. (Hear, hear, hear.) He would say that it was time for Protestants, to speak out. Mr. O'Connell boasted of his nine millions, of which nine millians, let them not forget that two millions at least were Protestants, and of the remaining seven fully one-half were Anti-Repealers, and would join the protestants (hear, hear.) and he told them that should the occasion for it arrive they should have a war-cry which should not be *ex victis*, but mercy to the conquered.—(Cheers) He told them then to rely on themselves should the necessity for action arise—on their own strength—on their own vigorous arms, and warm hearts which were both ready and able to guard their homes, fortunes, and properties. (Cheers.) He used this language with a deep sense of responsibility, but when he saw publications like that which he had been reading distributed throughout the country, he thought it time to proclaim that there was enough of Protestant strength left in it to defy treason. (Great cheering, and several rounds of Kentish fire.) He used this language with reluctance, but it was the language of truth and not of empty boast and bravado, and to say he man who sought to achieve his treacherous purposes by force—in their name—in the name of the Protestants of Ireland—he would say that he defied him. (Renewed cheering.) Their homes and alters must be defended and protected, and he told the British Government from that spot, that if they wanted to prevent civil war, it was high time they should take the matter in hand, for if they allowed affairs to go on any longer as they were at present, the authority of Britain could not be preserved in Ireland except by force of arms. (Hear, hear.)—When hundreds of thousands of men met on such places as the Currah of Kildare, not for the purpose of petitioning, but, by a display of physical force to overawe the Government, it was time to look on them as formidable enemies, and he said that unless energetic steps were taken to cement the loyalty of Ireland with the Government, it was perfectly possible for the repeal of the union to be carried. (Hear, hear.) But it was not possible if they did their duty. Let them recollect the position in which Protestantism was 40 year ago. If any man then said that in the present day their bishops and their incomes would have been reduced, their corporations turned over to Roman Catholics, and Mr. O'Connell made Lord Mayor of Dublin who would have believed him? (Hear, hear.)—He cautioned them against fond assurances of safety. He would not have gone to that meeting to-day if he were not convinced that bad consequences would issue if they did not bestir themselves; if in a word, they did not prepare to stem the torrent of treason which otherwise would overwhelm them. (Loud cheers.) They were told by some persons not to hold that meeting to day, lest they might displease the Government; but this, in his opinion, was a most unreasonable proposition. (Hear, hear.) If there was one duty more binding than another, it was in his mind when the Queen's authority was assailed to come forward and say that they would be loyal to that sovereign. He had already on a former occasion called on the Repealers to give up their schemes of mad and wild ambition and he was then ready if the Roman Catholics did so, if they ceased their persecutions of Protestants and lived on terms of amity with them to receive them on a footing of equality as fellow countrymen, but if they attempted to trample and tyrannize on their Protestant brethern he would take his stand on the good old principle of no surrender (great cheering)—no surrender of the rights of the Protestants, no surrender of their loyalty to the crown, of affectionate attachment to the Sovereign—no surrender of Protestant rights and of the authority of the British Crown in Ireland. (Cheers.) Yes, that authority was safe, not because troops and ships of war had been sent to this country, but because Queen Victoria had 2,000,000 of loyal protestant subjects, who were prepared and willing to maintain it. (Cheers.)—It would be a gross injustice to His Catholic fellow-countrymen if he did not state his belief that when the struggle came between treason and loyalty many of them would be found on the side of order and authority. They had shown by that meeting, which would not be without its good results on the other side of the water, that the Protestant strength of the Land was unshaken, and their loyalty unimpaired; and strong in this assurance, he proclaimed that they were ready to defend their homes and institutions so dear to them against rebellion. (Loud cheers.) He retracted the assertion that he had made, that it was possible to carry repeal. No; protestants had awaked from their criminal slumber in which they had suffered themselves to indulge, and the accomplishment of repeal was no longer possible. (Renewed cheering.) He trusted that the metropolis of Ireland had that day raised a beacon light, which would be responded to throughout the country, and that from every valley, plain, and hill in Protestant Ulster would be raised the shout of "no repeal" till terror was struck into the hearts of those who would compromise their loyalty. (Loud cheers.) Repeal meant separation; should they allow that? (Loud cries of "No.") Should they suffer the introduction into this country of as tyrannical a government as ever trampled on freemen? ("No, no.") The learned gentleman concluded by expressing a hope that in the crisis which might soon arrive the Government would have the wisdom and prudence to entrust the loyal Protestants of Ireland with the defence of the country. (Loud and protracted cheering, and rounds of Kentish fire.)

The employes at the Royal Mint have recently been busily engaged in striking a large quantity of sovereigns, and half sovereigns and new coinage, on account of the Bank of England, as the July dividends were in course of payment, in the Rotunda, on Saturday, the 8th instant. Although the amount of the bullion at the bank is upwards of 15,500,000*l.* sterling, there is a general deficiency throughout the country of small silver, particularly in the great manufacturing and agricultural districts, and it is with some difficulty that the branch banks can furnish the demand. There is also a want of more copper coinage, and a considerable quantity is about to be struck at the Mint to obviate the difficulty thus experienced by the public in obtaining charge.

CONTRIBUTION BY CHURCHMEN.—At the annual meeting of the Ten Churches' Association, Manchester, on Tuesday, the hon Hugh Stowell, adverting to the voluntary efforts of the members of the Established Church, said that they had, in the last ten years, raised no less than *three millions sterling* to circulate the truth at home and aboard.

NEW CHURCHES.—ON Wednesday last the Bishop of Chester consecrated a new church on Stretford new road, Manchester. It is dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and has been erected through the munificent donation of £10,000, from Miss Atherton, of Dersall; and on the following day the bishop consecrated two new churches in the neighbourhood of Bury; (All Saints, Elton, and St George's Unsworth.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE REPEAL RENT.—An Irish correspondent states that the repeal rent now exceeds upwards of £20,000; and that a division of this spoil has just been arranged. What may be the share for O'Connell is a profound secret; but the services of Mr. Maurice O'Connell, M. P., as warden of one province of Ireland, are he assures us, to be rewarded with £2,000, "say two thousand pounds; and those of Mr. Dillon Browne, M. P., in a singular capacity with £1,000. To another O'Connell who is "inspector general of the repeal lodges in England," four guineas a week are assigned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS—JULY 6.

TIMBER DUTY.

Mr. Wallace said there was a question, of which he had given the right hon. gentleman the President of the Board of Trade notice, which he considered as very important, relating, as it did, to shipbuilding in this country. By the Tariff now in force an increase of duty to the amount of 50 per cent. had been placed on a particular kind of timber much used in building ships in this country.—This was very severely felt by shipbinders, who loudly complained of its unfairness. What he wanted to know from the right hon. gentleman on the subject was, whether the Government intended in the present session to reconsider that part of the tariff which related to the duties on this particular kind of timber?

Mr. Gladstone said that Government would not look to that small, though not unimportant part of the timber duties, without again opening the whole question which in the present period of the session would be found exceedingly inconvenient; besides, there would be no good opportunity before the experience of another year for telling what might have been the effect of the alteration of British law with respect to foreign timber. Upon these general grounds (for he would not enter into any of the details), he did not think it would be expedient that any alteration should be made in the timber duties in the present session.

*[Letter from the Cork Constitution.]*

## TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

Illustrious Lady—Once before I humbly called your Majesty's attention to the political position of Ireland. I then, with all the power my poor ability could command, warned you against the pretended loyalty, but living treason, of the repeal party in this country. Not that I for an instant deemed that the illustrious grandchild of George III (one so young, so wise, and so learned) could be ever deceived by the fulsome adulation which the Repealers adopt towards your gracious person. Every ministry which your gracious will, or that of your august predecessor, ever summoned to your service, has fallen under the bitter invective, ridicule, and hatred of the repeal party.

Illustrious Lady, the ministry of which Lord Melbourne was the head, has been called by the leader of the repeal party in Ireland, a base, bloody and brutal faction." The present director of your councils, who restored the glory of your arms abroad and calmed rebellion at home, has won the gentle appellative of "*audacious miscreant.*" Thus, illustrious lady, no party can serve you and hold esteem or regard of *the loyal* Repealers. But whilst the Repealers calumniate all who have served, or at present serve you, they adopt towards your gracious person the most sickening adulation. To what extent their love and admiration for your gracious person extends, we happily are furnished with a remarkable proof.

Illustrious Lady, it was rumoured some time hence, that you are about visiting this portion of your kingdom. The returning spring was not more grateful to the eyes of the Irish people than the sight of royalty would have been. How did the repeal party receive this joy-diffusing announcement? Let me quote from their great leader himself:—

"The Queen, upon her arrival here, will be met by loud and indignant calls for repeal. Whither she goes she shall hear of nothing but repeal. Repeal will meet her eyes chalked upon every wall.—One thousand petitions for repeal shall pour into her lap. Repeal, repeal, repeal—she shall hear or see of nothing else."

Thus, illustrious Lady, your first visit was to be welcomed! Thus an insolent faction was to step in between you and your loyal subjects! Thus boisterously clamorously, and rudely, a *loyal party!* were to press upon you! Like the tyrant John amongst his barons (pressed upon, insulted, and alarmed), the best of Queens would stand in the midst of the stormy, rude, and tumultuous Repealers.

Illustrious Lady, the Repealers afford another instance of the extent and truth of their loyalty towards your Crown. They recite with joy the calamities of your country; they dwell with prolonged delights upon every danger, domestic and foreign, which threatens your throne. They make Ireland a revolutionary beggar at the door of every country in Europe. They cross the Atlantic to seek for aid (misnamed sympathy) against your Crown and your people. If all this be loyalty, then have we seen, heard, and read up to this hour in vain. Every single measure which Mr. O'Connell proposes submitting to an Irish Parliament, strikes at the power of the British Crown. Universal suffrage, vote by ballot, triennial parliaments, total abolition of tithes! This last item means total abolition of the Church. Total abolition *of that body* of which you are the head. Does not this principle climb towards the Crown, and shake every gem around it? In universal suffrage do you not, my Sovereign, behold the seeds of a base republic?—Oh, in Mr. O'Connell's Irish political prospectus there is no safe guard, no rich gift for the Crown.

Illustrious Lady, the promise of triennial Parliaments is but a pledge for triennial democratic revolutions. Terrible revolutions to which universal suffrage would lend a power, and vote by ballot a treacherous shield never known before. In all this political *vista*, where can we discern any protection for the rights, privileges, and immunities of your Crown? Alas! nowhere. Still Mr. O'Connell would have you believe that he loves your sacred person—that he reverences your regal rights.—That the repeal movement has become an important one there is no denying. The movement still wants the grand, wild, and romantic characteristics of a national movement. It has no marks like those which characterised the Scotch, looking for the establishment of their Church, the Republicans of England seeking for their liberty. It is a *commercial speculation* this repeal movement, got up for bankrupt members of Parliament, idle priests and itinerant incendiaries.

Illustrious Lady, attached to the Repeal Association there is a committee of finance. With regard to this branch of the revolutionary establishment, I beg to state a circumstance to your Majesty—I pledge myself for the fact. I now, with all humility, state to your Majesty, and I trust the press will place the statement in large characters. *One of the most influential gifted*, and respectable of that number of legal gentlemen who joined the Repeal Association upon the same day with Sir Colman O'Loghlen, declared to me that he was filled with disgust at the rapacity, corruption, and *trading propensities, exhibited by the repeal party in the committee of finance!* I state this as a cheerful *proof*, that the national swindling cannot long continue. The few gentlemen by birth, by intelligence, or by property, who joined the association, are beginning to feel disgust. Their blood (and some of them are *noble* spirits) chills when they behold members of Parliament, *(and I can prove this too, most gracious Lady,) sending in their bills for* 20*l.* or 30*l.* money to be paid out of the sweat and labour of the poor! money to be taken from decrepid age, neglected youth, hapless infancy. Oh! it is no national movement, nor has it one particle even of erratic glory or splendour about it! It is resolution reduced to trade, patriotism brought to market, the richest emotions of the heart basely bartered! The committee of finance is *a cancer in the bosom of the Repeal Association.* Its deformity shock the unhardened spirit of youth (as I have but now insinuated to your illustrious Lady) and draws to itself every vile, loathstone, and corrupt humour in the body politic. But a day of retribution is at hand, and the hour for a purer and better state of things approaches. Whatever measures our great minister devises to abate this disgusting nuisance, he shall be supported in, whether his measures be those of peace, or if he grapple by the throat with his *monster* of incipient rebellion which, *when so encountered*—

"Centum vietus ahenis
Post tergum nodis fremet horridus ore cruento"—

the great heart of the nation still is with him. May peace, illustrious Queen, live amongst us—may better thoughts visit those who are at present direct the whirlwind—may civil fury never desolve the soil which longs to be pressed by your royal footsteps. Let every man breathe the solemn and glorious speal which the orator of all time poured forth many a long day ago to the gods of his idolatary—

"*Nolite vero, O dii immortales, nolite eadem numine vestro comprobare. Sedpotius maxime quidem iste mioorem mentem animamque date; sin eorum insanabile ingenium est, istos quidem ipsos spoliatum terra marquie fanditus et innatura morte disperdite, nebis vero reliquis impendentium terrorum quam prinum liberationem concedite, et solutem integram.*"

I remain, my honored Sovereign, your loyal servant.

Fairfield, July 7th, 1843. THOMAS O'BRIEN.

## NEW YORK, July 21.

*Exciting Scene at St. Stephen's Church—the Work of Sifting the Clergy Commenced.*—The church of St. Stephen's appears to be destined to be the great theatre of ecclesiastical agitation in this city. It was there that the ordination of Mr. Cary, the first great scene of the drama of 'Puseyism in America,' took place. On yesterday another scene of great interest occurred within the same consecrated walls. Whilst engaged in reading the second lesson for the day, the 20th chapter of the acts of the Apostles, the voice of the officiating clergyman, the Rev. J. H. Price, was observed to faulter, and as the eyes of the congregation were directed towards the desk, it was found that the Rev. gentleman was in tears, and evidently labouring under the most intense emotion. He continued to read a few additional verses, but suddenly became quite overpower mastered by his feelings and was utterly unable to proceed.—The organists and choir, with great tact and propriety immediately commenced chaunting the *Benedictus*, and on its conclusion, Mr. Price was so far recovered, that he was able to proceed with the morning service. Whilst reading the Collect for peace, however, and particularly in reciting in that part of the Litany, where it says, "may it please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to turn their hears," Rev. gentleman was much affected and shed tears very profusely.—The congregation, it need hardly be said, participated most seriously in the emotion of their respected and excellent pastor, and all were evidently deeply moved.

After the conclusion of the morning service, the ready explanation of Mr. Price's remarkable exhibition of feeling, was afforded. He addressed the congregation, and pointing to the pamphlet of Drs. Smith and Anthon; which he held in his hand, remarked that the subject of that publication had largely occupied the public attention for the last few weeks, and that his own mind had been so much engrossed by it, that he could not restrain the feelings which had been excited in reference to it, by the solemn exercises of that morning. He then went to speak of Mr. Carey, for consenting to whose ordination, his own character for soundness in the faith had been so unceremoniously assailed.—Mr Carey was, he said a young man of high order of talent—of an amiable and confiding disposition—diffident and sensitive even to a fault. No one word of reproach had Mr. Cary uttered against the authors of the statement, although it had pressed very heavily on his feelings, and had not rendered unto him that justice which the truth required. Mr. Price then went on to speak, of his own position.—"I know not" said he "what is exactly meant by Puseyism, but if it be Romanism, then in the presence of God and of this congregation, I pronounce my utter abhorence of it." He then made a powerful and elegant appeal to the members of his flock. He called on them to answer whether he had in the six years of his ministry amongst them taught aught that savored of Romanism? He never had and never could, for he abhored Popery. But he did not hold that all the members of the Roman Catholic church were beyond the pale of the visible church. On the contrary, many, doubtless of them would be saved. There were amongst the heathens good men; and he then alluded to the case of Cornelius.

In reference to the part he had taken in the ordination of Mr. Carey, Mr. Price remarked that he assumed the whole responsibility. He claimed no immunity from criticism or condemnation on the ground of submission to the Episcopal authority.—He had acted in the full consciousness of discharging his duty; and before God and his congregation, he believed himself to be acquitted of all blame.—He had heard of the declaration of some of his parishioners that they would leave the Church if he did not. They condemned him without a hearing. They condemed him without allowing him to see either judge or jury. He thought that it was indeed hard that after having visited in their families, gone up to the house of God with them, communicated with them, broken the bread of life with them, administered to them the cup emblematic of that propitiation made for the sins of all men, that he should be condemned on the ground only of the misrepresentations contained in the pamphlet of Drs. Anthon and Smith. Finally, the reverend gentleman said he would caution his people against being led away by public opinion—by the press.—The press, however, he remarked, was not always public opinion "*Away with him! away with him! crucify him, crucify him.*" That was public opinion.

This scene at St. Stephen's is instructive. It shows that the line of demarcation begins already to be drawn between the two parties. Mr. Price after struggling for weeks to refrain from the public exhibition of his adherence to the faith, and his abhorrence of the new doctrines, at last gives way to his feelings, and manfully expresses his sentiments. This is right. And every pastor who keeps silent or attempts to evade the public expression of his views on this great controversy must be regarded as a friend of the ancient church, and desirous of returning to her arms. The people will not be satisfied, the clergy, may depend upon it unless they have an explicit avowal or disavowal of a leaning "Rome-ward," as Dr. Seabury hath it, we'll have a fine sifting of the clergy before all's over.


## Horse Hair Flesh Brushes.

A NEW and very superior article, which for CHEAPNESS, EFFICACY, CONVENIENCE OF APPLICATION, and WEARYESS, possesses many advantages over the Hair Mittens. The friction being caused by the ENDS instead of the SIDES of the Hair, is more effectual, and at the same time does not RETAIN (like the Mitten,) any particles from the surface of the skin.

—ALSO—

A fresh supply of Tooth, Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES, all made to order.

May 19. JOHN G. SHARP.

## Tobacco.

Landing this day ex schr. "*Esther Eliza*," from New York:

50 Boxes Cavendish TOBACCO 16ds.
38 Kegs Fig do. 16ds.

For sale at the lowest market rates by

July 28. J. R. CRANE.



# THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, AUGUST 18, 1843.


HIS Excellency the Lieutenant Governor arrived in this City on Monday afternoon by the steamer New Brunswick, from Fredericton, and left again by the same steamer on Tuesday morning.

SIGNOR BLITZ intends giving an exhibition this evening at the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, for the benefit of that establishment. The exhibition will consist of upwards of 100 feats with birds, rings, coins, fruit, cards, flowers, vegetables, &c. to conclude with ventriloquism, and the dance of dinner plates. Admittance will be 1*s* 3*d*.

THE WAY TO WEALTH.—Smith in his Wealth of Nations, lays it down as an infallible rule, that a nation will become either impoverished or wealthy in the proportion that its exports bear to its imports. This axiom has been fully borne out in the history of the rise and fall of the Commercial prospects of this country. When by the exportation of vessels and timber, from this Province, the balance of trade was in our favour, not only did the city of St. John, like Tyre and Sidon of old, wallow in the costly things of foreign climes, but happiness and plenty pervaded the land, "and all went smoothly as a marriage bell." But alas a change has come over the spirit of our dreams, and as a natural consequence a change in the system of doing business must follow: we can no longer pay for the costly silks and gems gathered from the four corners of the globe, with which to deck the fair daughters of New Brunswick, by building arks, and freighting them with the produce of the forest. "These days are past Florenza." What then? why the plain common sense of the question is this—we must submit to circumstances, and every honest man and pretty damsel will most cheerfully do so—we must doff our glittering toys and assume the plain unsophisticated, unpretending, but honestly comfortable "Hodin Gray," shorn by our Fathers from the flocks they raise—spun by our Mothers on the "busy wheel"—fashioned by fingers of our cheerful and contented Sisters. In plain language, if we hope to thrive, after a general bankruptcy of the Province, the Corporation, and nearly the whole of the commercial community, we must live within our means, we must pint on the Homespuns of our country and wear them 'jauntily.' The above remarks are illicited from the circumstance of a Manufactory of Woollen Cloths having been recently established among us: the Proprietor with a degree of enterprise that claims public patronage, having invested his all in the speculation. It must be obvious to every observer of passing events, that not only must we make and wear our own Cloths in future, but every thing that it is in our power to manufacture, as the circumstances of the country will no longer permit us to import. It must be borne in mind that every dollar's worth of domestic manufacture used in the Province, is so much hard money actually saved from being sent out of the country. There are a thousand other things which we now purchase for cash that could be manufactured here, to which at a future time we shall again refer.

DOCTOR COLLYER arrived here on Wednesday morning from Halifax and proceeded to Fredericton. On his return, we understand he will give two lectures on Animal Magnetism.

A soldier of the 52d Regiment, stationed at Fredericton, dropped dead a few days since in the shop where he was at work. He was a tailor by trade.

The damage done by the late storm in Philadelphia is estimated $250,000 to private individuals, and the destruction of public property $80,000. Twenty two lives were lost by the calamity.

"Pic Nics," &c.—Notwitstanding the hard times and scarcity of money, a week is not permitted to elapse without the announcement of one or more pleasure trips in our steamers either on the rivers or the Bay of Fundy. On Monday the *Nova Scotia* took a large party to Digby and Annapolis, returning the following day. Wednesday the *Victoria* proceeded with a "pic nic" party to the Long Reach, whence, after spending a joyous day, the company returned in the evening. To-morrow the *Fredericton* goes on a pleasure excursion to the Washademoac Lake and returns same day. The price on all these occasions is five shillings for passage.—We learn that the *Victoria* can be had at any time for the above and other purposes on application to Capt. Thos. Smith. The season is delightful, and the time to throw aside for a day the cares of business—quit the dusty city, and enjoy the luxury of a little country air at harvest time.

Mr. James Gerow, jun. has been appointed Collector of Taxes for this city, on the Eastern side of the harbor, in place of Thomas Baldwin, Esq.

*Declarations of Insolvency.* 15th Aug Benjamin A. Hoyt, of the county of York, surveyor of lumber; Thomas Ayer, of St. Andrews, merchant tailor; Asa D. Blakslee, of St. John, Tallow chandler; John Berryment, of Harvey, county Westmorland; Joshua C. Brown, of the city and county of saint John, formerly of county Carleton, lumberer; W. F. Barker, of Fredericton, trader; 9th Aug Wm Bennet and Nathan M. Bennet, of Hopewell, ship builders; 15th, William Scammell, of St. John, hotel keeper; Timothy Collins, of st John, grocer; 10th, Alexander M'Avity, of st John, lumber merchant, and also the late firm of John and Alexander M'Avity.—*Royal Gazette.*

DREADFUL THUNDER STORM.—Friday before last, the 4th of August, will be remembered throughout the whole eastern section for one of the most remarkable storms on record.

A private letter before us from Truro states that three heavy claps of thunder killed five pigs belonging to Mr. Thomas Giles—the animals being at the time close to his house—broke several panes of glass—knocked down fences and ploughed furrows in the ground. There was some hail with the storm.

Accounts from Picton report equal severity; but at Prince Edward's Island the storm seems to have swept with all its fury. It commenced about midday, and appeared from West to East. In Charlottetown it was hut little felt, but to the Northward of the town the hail storm was dreadful, devastating in its progress almost everything it came in contact with. The potatoes, in many places, were deprived of their foliage, leaving nothing but the bare stalks. Grain was much injured, apple and cherry trees were divested both of their fruit and leaves, and the young apples split by the hail stones. Forty-seven panes of glass were broken in the house of the hon. C. Hensley, and 95 panes of glass in Milton Church. One of the farmers described the storm as being truly terrific; his crop being entirely destroyed, as also those of his neighbours. The hail fell in such profusion, that a cart might have been loaded some hours after the storm was over with the hail stones that lay in his yard many of which were of the extraordinary size of pullets' eggs. The sheep and cattle in the pastures were bleating and bellowing with terror, but no one dared venture out to put them under shelter. During the continuance of the storm, and for some hours after, the face of the country presented the appearance of winter. The ground was covered by hail stones, to the depth of three inches, and the greatest apprehensions are entertained that the crops over a tract of country several miles in extent, are irretrievably ruined. Within five miles of Charlottetown the storm seems to have been comparatively innocuous. Many of the hail stones are said to have been of a square shape, measuring in some cases from four to six inches in circumference. As the wind blew with great violence, nearly every house within the range of the tempest had the glass in the windows which looked to the westward smashed in. This storm was not only destructive, but most remarkable in its peculiar effects.—*Halifax Post.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.—An English journal states that Sir J. Bruce gave judgement, in the Vice Chancellor's Court a few days ago, on a point respecting wills. A testator in 1843, made a will, by which he gave a share of his estate to his daughter and her issue; but by a codicil added in 1836, he provided that his property should pass over to other persons, if his daughter should ever marry. The daughter did marry, and the "other persons" stepped forward to claim the money. The Judge said that all such restraints upon marriage were void by the English law; and the declaration of the Court was, that the lady should keep the money.

THE FALL RIVER FIRE.—The Fall River Monitor states that the loss on buildings at the late fire in that town was $257,000: on other property, $626,300; total, $883,300. There was insured on the buildings $100,000 on other property, $66,000. The number of persons living in the burnt district, exclusive of those doing business in that district, and living in other parts of the town, is stated at 1050.

By an arrival from Hayti, we learn that a French Admiral, with five ships, comprising two frigates, a sloop-of-war, brig, and a schooner, had arrived there. The precise object of this visit is not generally known; but, coupling it with the late transactions there, but little doubt can be entertained on the subject. We are aware of the fact of France having been solicited to take Hayti under her protection; or, in other words, the Haytiens are wishful to return to their allegiance; and we know, that despatches were sent to the French Commander in-Chief in these seas, for instructions. By the treaty with France, Hayti is bound to pay a heavy sum for her independence; and, if we mistake not, she is about to pay the penalty of the bond. The drought, accounts of which we have from the Windward Islands, appears to have extended also to the Leeward Islands, and, in consequence, ground provisions have suffered very much.

MESMERISM.—During three evenings of the past week Doctor Collyer lectured at the Mechanics' Institute Room in Dalhousie College. His lectures were philosophical, interesting, and replete with scientific illustrations. The experiments in *clairvoyance* surpassed public expectations. Now that we have attended the Doctor's lectures, witnessed his experiments, and had the pleasure of private intercourse with him, we wonder that Doctor Collyer once more visited us in so *shabbily*. Men of scientific information, and the *first* respectability in Halifax, acknowledge his merits, and have extended to him their hospitalities.—*Nova-scotian.*

*A Large Island Discovered in the Pacific.*—The U. S. sloop of war Boston, just arrived at Boston, brings intelligence that Captain George E. Netcher, of whaling bark Isabella, of Fair Haven, proposed at Tahiti, April 12th the discovery of a beautiful fertile island, extending about 40 miles from northeast to southwest. He named it "Eadie's Island," after the man who first discovered it—not being laid down in the chart. This island is situated in the south latitude 11.05, west longitude 165.05.

## PARDON TO POLITICAL OFFENDERS.

*(From the Toronto Patriot.)*

John Rolph and Charles Duncombe have received Her Majesty's pardon from His Excellency Sir Charles Metcalfe and his Executive Councillors.

It was on a bright winter's morning on or about March or February, 1838, that the whole population of Toronto were assembled in the then vacant Jail and Court House Square, to witness a sight of awful and never to be forgotten solemnity.

Several regiments of loyal volunteers lined the streets—cavalry encircled the square—the house tops and windows were crowded with awe struck spectators, and all eyes converged to one terrible object in the centre of the open space where two young men stood trembling on the verge of eternity—expiating on the scaffold the awful penalty of the highest crime known to British law. In the midst of the death like silence of breathless thousands a voice was heard repeating the Lord's Prayer—a signal was made to the Executioner and Samuel Lount and Peter Mathews passed into the presence of their Creator, there we trust to receive pardon for their faithlessness to the earthly Sovereign whom that Creator's word had bade them honor.

Thousands pitied the hapless fate of these wretched men, and the agonies of their mourning families—but few good men whose hearts were true to Britain, questioned the righteousness of the doom or the necessity of a sacrifice on the altar of insulted Justice.

At the moment the arch fiends of the Rebellion—the heartless seducers and murderers of the wretched dupes then quivering in the agonies of death on the scaffold—John Rolph, Charles Duncombe, and William Lyon Mackenzie were flying from a similar doom, haunted by the indignant curses of the whole population of a land their treason had convulsed to its centre.

Thousands who saw the death struggle at the place of execution recalled that unforgotten March morning, while the pitied the fate of the criminals, while in their hearts that poor Lount and Mathews had been replaced on that grisly scaffold by a Rolph a Duncombe, or a Mackenzie. Every one knew who was the dupe and who the seducer.

Five years have elapsed since the memorable scene just outlined, and the hearts of the thousands who witnessed its awful details, are stunned with the tidings that a Representative of a British Sovereign has issued a pardon under the great seal to call back to the land they strove to desolate with sword and flame, John Rolph and Charles Duncombe.

No names so foul as these two pollute the record of Canadian treason.

Stand forth John Rolph—lift up thy honest visage and display thyself to the duped and stupified British population of the Canadas! Hold forth her Majesty's gracious pardon, and say, "here is the man whom the Queen now delighteth to honor!" Thine is an honorable reputation—a proud preeminence of guilt and treachery that throws into the shade all less distinguished criminals—the Satan of the fallen angels of Rebellion—the rotten heart and the sleek and smiling cheek—the Judas Iscariot of Canadian history.

The Honorable Robert Baldwin on the second day of the Rebellion, went out with John Rolph as Co-ambassador from Sir F. B. Head to the insurgents. It was proved that on that occasion Rolph urged the Rebels to advance as Toronto was nearly defenceless. He was then either hideously treacherous to his fellow Envoy, or, ——— the alternative is obvious. Mr. Baldwin signs his pardon as Attorney General.

Charles Duncombe is pardoned—next to Rolph the vilest leper in the miserable gang of outlawed reprobates—the leader of the rising in the west—the Mackenzie of the London District—his character is too well known to require comment. Suffice it to say, that apart from his well-known treason, his celebrated mission to England stamped him for ever as equally an alien to the truth which should characterize a Christian man, and to the honorable candor and sincerity of a gentleman. The guilt of the unhappy men, to whose execution we have alluded, was a mere drop to the ocean of wickedness in which John Rolph and Charles Duncombe were plunged. They are now pardoned, and all of us who gazed on the awful scaffold of March, 1838, may ask ourselves were we assisting at a murder under the guise of a judicial punishment?

An fairly engrossed parchment, with broad seal and royal arms—no pardon from the Council Chamber of Kingston can reverse the doom of the Toronto scaffold, or call from their mouldering graves the victims of that memorable day to stand up with John Rolph and Charles Duncombe for the healing mercies of a Royal Pardon. They have received the judgment of the last court of appeal, and Sir Charles Metcalfe, and his advisers can only honor their memories and pour balm into the hearts of their sorrowing relatives by restoring to home and country men of guilt ten times as execrable.

One course remains to be taken, and we suggest it to our Executive.

In England, when years after the execution of a prisoner it was discovered that he had suffered wrongfully, the magistrates went through the form of honoring his poor bones with a public funeral, removing them from the felon's resting place to consecrated earth, and planting a pair of colors over the senseless clay to express the triumph of innocence and the ultimate vindication of truth.

It is with deep sorrow and regret that we allude to the names of the unhappy sufferers of 1838. We do it not wantonly or in an unkind spirit, but from a deep and abiding sense of the horrible injustice that sent them, the misled, the dupes to the scaffold, and restore to their injured country the arch demons by whose wicked counsels these unhappy men were brought to their untimely end.

No man from Kamaraska to Lake Huron would dream of placing the errors of those who perished on the scaffold in this city, on an equal footing with the execrable guilt of the two men now pardoned.

John Montgomery is also pardoned—he is too insignificant to require comment. He was too bulky for a conspirator, as a learned Queen's counsel ably argued in defending him on his trial, and drew from his client's corpulency a splendid inference that he could not be a traitor, quoting from Julius Cæsar—

"Let me have men about me *that are fat*
"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look,
"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

Montreal, August 3.—Yesterday's mail from Toronto brings us intelligence of the perpetration of a most horrible murder in the neighbourhood of that city, our correspondent writes, under date of Monday morning last and says,—"I have this moment been horrified beyond measure, in hearing that Mr. Kinnear of Yonge Street, was most barberously murdered on Saturday last, by his servants; who after concealing the body, put all the moveables they could lay their hands on into his carriage, drove down to Toronto, then on board the *Queen* steamer, and crossed over to the States. The dreadful transaction was discovered on Saturday evening by a friend who had been invited to dine with Mr. Kinnear, and who, on his arrival at his house was surprised to find it open, empty, and all in confusion. He then went to the nearest neighbour, gave the alarm, and on a search being made, the body was found in the cellar, shot, or stabbed, directly thro' the heart. Mr. Kinnear was a bachelor, his household consisting of two female and one male servants. One of the female servants is missing, and is supposed to have been murdered also, the man servant and the younger of the females, being those mentioned as having escaped to the States. Immediately on the news of this horrid business reaching Toronto, Captain Richardson, with a promptitude deserving of all praise, started with his boat, the *Transit*, in pursuit of the murderers, and report says, that on his arrival at Lewiston, the constables could not trace the fugitives, but that as the *Transit* was leaving the wharf, on her return to Toronto, some parties on shore called out that the murderers were just taken."

The unfortunate victim of the cupidity and cruelty of his servants, Mr. Kinnear, had for some years back resided where he met his so melancholy death. He was a man of property and of retired habits, and was the second son of the late Charles Kinnear, Esq. of Kinnear and Kinlock, in the county of Fife Scotland. We are not aware of his having any relations this of the Atlantic. Next mail will, in all probability, bring further particulars of this most appaling assassination, and, we trust, of the arrest of its fiendish perpetrators.—*Gazette.*

The house-keeper, Ann Montgomery, was found in the cellar doubled up under a washing tub, she having been strangled, a handkerchief being tightly tied round her throat. The inquest is adjourned till Friday.—*Patriot.*

(Further particulars concerning the murder at Yonge Street, from the *Toronto Examiner* of the 2nd August:)

The supposed guilty parties, a servant man named McDermot, and the servant girl, were ascertained to have been in Toronto on Sunday morning, to have breakfasted at a Hotel, and to have taken the 12 o'clock boat for Lewiston. The steamer *Transit* was promptly engaged by Mr. Capreol, who, accompanied by Kingsmill, the high bailiff, proceeded to Lewiston, in pursuit, and succeeded in apprehending them. The American authorities willingly aided in the arrest of the supposed murderers, and with becoming and laudable promptitude surrendered them to the Canadian officer. A considerable quantity of Mr. Kinnear's property was found in their possession:—several trunks filled with whatever portable articles they would contain—his gold snuff box—some rings—and the horse and waggon with which they were travelling. The supposed perpetrators of this horrid murder, after being apprehended, were brought back to Toronto on Monday, where they underwent a private examination before the magistrates and have been committed to gaol.—The circumstance has occasioned considerable excitement here—the people of all ranks and classes strongly expressing their detestation of the horrid crime, which evinces a healthy tone of public feeling. Indeed such cases of murder rarely occur among us.

From the confessions of the female prisoner, who seems willing to give evidence respecting these inhuman murders, and from other circumstances, we are able to form some idea of the probable motives which influenced the commission of them, and of the particulars connected with them. Mr. Kinnear was in town during the latter part of last week and had intended to draw money, to a considerable amount, from the bank. The guilty parties seem to have obtained some knowledge of this, and in order to put themselves in possession of it resolved upon, and committed the horrid murder. In order to prepare the way for the destruction of their master and their own escape, it was deemed necessary to despatch the house keeper, and she was accordingly murdered during Mr. Kinnear's absence, probably on Friday, and her body deposited in the cellar.

Mr. Kinnear returned upon Saturday about 3 o'clock, and the servant man, McDermot, according to the account of the girl, shot him through the heart with a double barrelled gun in the hall, lifted a trap, and let the body fall through into the kitchen cellar where it was found. Mr. Kinnear had not drawn the money as was expected, having only received from another bank £8 of dividends which he principally expended in settling accounts, and only took home $10. The murderers therefore did not obtain the anticipated money, and the want of cash operated materially as we have heard, against their escape, and excited suspic