...LIVERPOOL ALBION OF WEDNESDAY LAST, ARRIVED ON "ALL THE TALENTS."

"Another Cabinet Council sat all day, which lasted four hours; and when, as the minister for Bucks said last night, a Cabinet Council sits that length of time we may be pretty sure that some-thing grave occupies the thoughts of Ministers, more especially as the Lord Mayor's dinner is fixed for that evening. We will not venture to conjecture what that something can be; but we do not doubt that all their sinister views, if any, respecting the ceremony all then entered, were completely frustrated by the presence of a coalition Government. It may be assumed, however without much fear of mistake, that something of a very domestic kind indeed was the subject of this evening's deliberation, and that it was not [illegible]

...their measures, and their meanings. Wood with the Lumbago was a piteous spectacle enough last week; but Wood watching under last night's Talmudic *Tempest*, with all the indescribable aches, and unendurable pains wherewith *Prospero* pun-ished *Caliban*, was an object deserving considerably more compassion, particularly as those who should afford him consolation needed it nearly as much themselves.—The leader of the Opposition was in his most *Vidian Gregish* condition, and enacted the whole Parliamentary chapter of the *Young Duke* in a style deserving of successive imitations of notes of admiration at the end of every period, which the delighted hearer wished might never come to a full stop."

"The speech was perfect of its kind and for its purpose; manner magical, matter immaterial, taste, temper, and terms to at what they ought to be.—Nothing acrid, nothing extravagant; the right thing at the right moment, the wrong thing never; and success of course the most complete, and overwhelming, and unique; for it had the peculiarity, with which Disraeli alone can invest such affairs, that the ver-dictions most damaging to his antagonists were just those to which these people could not make the faintest allusion without aggravating ten-fold the original annoyance."

"After Lord John, Molesworth was the matter to the merciless but merciful Monck, and the mortification of the democratic leader was nearly relished by the hero of little democratic whom he assists with most condemnatory mention whenever they obtrude their vessey noses between the wind and his airy philosophy. Sir William must have heartily wished himself beside his extinguished old Buddest luminary, Lender, wherever that may be, when he heard the howl of delight at his ex-pense as Disraeli "hoped that the argument of the First Lord of the Admiralty against the ballot and extended suffrage were appreciated by President of the Board of Works;" and, again, when his successor proclaimed that "no one dare screw himself a Radical lest he be caught and turned into a Conservative Minister."

"It may be said that Disraeli's speech proved nothing and so it was said of *Paradise Lost*. But it proved a *Paradise Regained* to Ben. himself—proved that he is incomparably the greatest Parli-amentary puissance, even measured by the ag-glomerated capacity of "all the talents;" and proved, moreover, that if he can't put brains in his headless henchmen, he can nevertheless secure them the treatment due to the sentient beings they seem, instead of to the imitative automata they are."

"Still the late leader talked confidently also of becoming leader again before very long; and show-ed his own promptitude to take the initiative in attack, let the two and how it may. Prince Geo.—[Duke Cambridge] came to witness the sport, and looked right loyally delighted as the glittering gladiator went through his most admired passes; but for the noise, "never lanced a heart stint away on his blade," as Lord John's fluent sang of Sheridan. With the Prince was Cardigan; and most amused, to be sure, Black Bottle looked at the marvellous feats of the Hebjoun Bottle Conjurer, who, if he didn't exactly get into his promised vial, extracted more spirit out of it than had the Whigs and Tories being distilling away till the 31st of this present February, whenever that come. Be-sides some half dozen other peers, a bishop or two, and a couple of ambassadors, the Ladies' Gallery was likewise full; and so was the House generally, though nobody expected a real Disraelian speech till it was nearly half over, by which time the announcement "Dizzy is at it," brought crowds from all the clubs in London, despite of gout, frost, fog, and forty thousand etceteras terrible to think of such weather as this. Inspired by such an audience, by the recollection of what he had done, the expectancy of what he might, consciousness of what he could do, the son of the glorious old Curiosity of Literature hoisted the paternal pennon, declined in the presence of a Prince of the Blood Royal that the press was his only escutcheon; and then proceeded to demolish half a-dozen descen-dants of the Barons of Runnemede as coolly as though he were munching a particularly well-boiled Jerusalem artichoke.

Married.

On the 6th inst., by the Rev. R. Knight, Mr. Peter Lennin, to Miss Margaret Campbell, both of Westfield, King's County.

On the 13th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Elder, Mr. Robert Forsyth, to Miss Ellen Cilligan, both of this city.

Thursday morning, by the Rev. John Allison, Wesleyan Minister, Mr. John Ennis to Miss Eliza-beth R., only daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Law-ton, all of this city.

Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Armstrong, Rector of St. James' Church, Lower Cove, Mr. Ro-bert Dalton, of the Parish of Portland, to Miss Margaret Jane Robinson, of this city.

On Tuesday, April 6th, by the Right Rev. Dr. Connolly, Bishop of Saint John, Mr. John F. Lloyd, of Portland, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Patrick Collins, of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Samuel Ro-binson, Mr. Daniel Dolan, of this city, to Miss Tilly, third daughter of Mr. Allen Sharp, of Sack-ville.

At Hampton, on the 30th ult., by the Rev. W. W. Walker, Mr. I. W. Foshay, to Jane, second daughter of Mr. Gilford Flewwelling.

On the 24th ult., by the Rev J. R. Lawson, Mr. Adam O. Matthews, to Miss Esther Ann McAllis-ter, both of the Parish of Upham.

Died.

On Monday last, at her son's residence on the Marsh, Mary, relict of the late Mr. Thomas Fitz-patrick, aged 64 years, a native of Queen's County, Ireland, leaving a numerous offspring to lament the loss of a kind parent.

On Tuesday morning last, Rebecca, youngest daughter of Mr. Henry Cushing, in the 22d year of her age, after a protracted illness of two years.

On Thursday evening, after a tedious illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, and resignation to the Divine will, Ann, relict of the late Mr. John Hennigar, Sen., in the 76th year of her age.

On Saturday morning, at the residence of John Haws, Esq., Portland, Eliza Kate, infant daughter of Mr. M. F. Gordon, aged 11 months.

On the 13th instant, Mary Elizabeth, only daugh-ter of James and Matilda Anne M'Clintock, aged 2 years and 6 months.

At Indian Town, on Thursday afternoon, after a lingering illness of four months, Margaret, wife of Mr. Thomas Purcell, New-York, 6—Chas. Mc-Laughlan, Esq., Boston, 6—Chas. Mc-Laughlan, Esq., Boston, 6—Chas. Mc-Laughlan, Esq., Boston