humility and penitence for having dared to feel a gleam of selfish joy in his presence. But there was a faint glow of satisfaction on his pale features, a broken-hearted look of gratitude that he could yet confer the pleasure which he in his own spirit, was never to know again.

'I am glad you are pleased, Bessie,' he said, more cheerfully than he had yet spoken, 'now tell me of Ruth and your good man. Both are well and merry, I trust—methinks I hear Barker's voice among his guests. A staunch and true man is your husband, sister. God's blessing rest upon you both.'

Without waiting for a reply to his enquiries, he gathered up his dark mantle and prepared to leave the room.

'Will you not go in, if it were but for a moment?' sister timidly, for, with the delicacy of true affection, she felt that his sorrow was too sacred for common eyes, and as if she were almost offering an outrage in urging him to join a scene of mirth like that which every instant broke riotously on their ears. But she also knew that her husband would feel hurt if not offended, should her kinsman depart without partaking of his hospitality.

'My good husband still keeps your trencher waiting at his right hand,' she added. He has filled the silver cup which——'

The good dame broke off in confusion, and crimsoning to her fair temples, stood like a criminal before her unhappy brother, who once more turned deadly pale and shrank nervously back as if a blow had been aimed at him; for both remembered at the same instant that this silver cup had been a birth-day gift only the last year, from one whose name was a forbidden sound in the dwelling where she had once been welcomed like a sunbeam in winter. After a moment of painful silence Shore forced himself to speak.

'Urge me not, Bessie, I cannot go in. It would kill me, woman—it would kill me!'

He wove his hands nervously together, and his eyes began to sparkle feverishly, the press of cruel recollections had been too much for his outraged spirit, and every word was uttered in a tone of agony. Dame Barker was terrified, and hastened to soothe him. It was no easy task; but what can female tenderness, when pure and true, fail to accomplish on the sterner spirit of man? She led him to a seat and placed herself by his side. Kindly and with feminine tack, she strove to lead his mind away from the thoughts that had so agitated him. She spoke of her husband, her daughter, and of the deep love which they all felt for him, and at last he became calm again; but his strength was almost exhausted, and, though anxious to leave the house, he could not command the physical power necessary. In her efforts to soothe him the sister had drawn his head upon her bosom, and was smoothing the hair that had once been another's pride, with the hand on which his recent gift gleamed like a frozen tear-drop. They were sitting thus when the door opened and admitted the master of the house, a hale, portly man of five-and-forty, who called out as he entered, 'Dame, dame Bessie, I say, where are you loitering? The dancing is commenced and here am I without a partner!' but on seeing the object of his search thus occupied he gave a start and uttered an angry ejaculation, which terminated in a hearty burst of welcome as he recognized his wife's kinsman.

'Ah, this is something like. Come, Bessie dame bring him along, he shall sit with little Ruth, and look on. We will soon dance the sunshine into his face again!'

'Nay, husband, we will not urge him, he is not well, see how pale he is!' She parted the locks softly from her brother's forehead with her finger, and looked pleadingly up in her husband's face, anxious to shield the sufferer from his boisterous and frank-hearted hospitality; but the mercer, full of joy and strength himself, looked upon the grief of his wife's brother as unmanly.

'Come, come this is childish,' he said, 'shake it off at once, kinsman. It shames me to see a strong man thus broken down by the misconduct of a heartless——'

'Hold brother,' said Shore, raising with mild dignity, and laying his hand on the strong arm of the mercer, 'she was my wife!'

'And what is she now?' exclaimed the mercer, 'tush man, gather up your strength and fling off all thoughts of her. Where is your manhood, where your honest pride?'

Shore stood up and put the hair back from his forehead.

'Look on me, kinsman,' he said, 'look on me and think what I was just twelve months gone by? Think you if I had seen her laid in the grave this change would have been? Then I could have met your friends face to face and have shared my grief with them; but I cannot go yonder, stooping beneath the burden of my shame. Would to God I had no honest pride, or that it was wholly crushed in the grave!'

The rough but kind nature of the mercer was touched, he grasped the hand of his brother-in-law and tears twinkled in his eyes.

'It was wrong,' he said frankly, 'I always am wrong in these matters. Bessie here understands them a thousand times better, so I will e'en go back to my guests, they will be lacking wine.—Take your time dame, the dance shall go merrily on.'

'Nay, I will go with you at once,' said the wife, silently, resolving to send one to her brother who was not likely to irritate his sorrows, and with an earnest 'good night,' she took her husband's arm and left the room. She had scarcely disappeared when the door again opened, and a young girl glided in. But she was too late. The slow and solemn footsteps of her uncle sounded back from the stairs, and before she could run forward to recall him the warehouse door fell too with a clang, and she stole back with a saddened heart to join the dancers. A few moments after the cringing form of the rival silk mercer came creeping up the stairs, and entered the little antechamber. He looked eagerly around, softly opened the door a little, and sitting down behind it, gathered a quantity of stray garments over him, and lay like a cat with only his eyes uncovered, gazing eagerly into the festive room.

At twelve o'clock he crept down the stairs again and ran across the street to his own house, rubbing his hands gleefully together and chuckling as he went.

'Ah, he muttered, glancing back at the now darkened dwelling of his rival. 'I always knew he was a rank Lancastrian, but this—why this is treason. If I could but tell Catherine now!'

CHAPTER II.

In his sumptuous apartments at Baynard Castle Duke Richard of Gloucester sat alone, on the morning after our story commences. It was earlier than the usual hour of rising at the court.—But the young duke lived away from the town, in a kind of magnificent seclusion with his mother, the Duchess of York, and those hours which his elder brothers devoted to rest after the turmoil and gallantries in which they were constantly whelmed were spent by this strange youth in the quiet pursuit of letters. The morning was golden with sunshine, damp and fragrant with night dew.—Keenly alive to the freshness and beauty of nature, the young duke had ordered his chair to be placed near the casement which opened into a little court, carpeted with emerald award and interlaced with thickers of the white rose just bursting into flower. The room in which he sat was of octagonal form, and of moderate size, connecting with a luxurious bed chamber by an arched door which occupied one entire division opposite the casement. The other six divisions were lines with richly carved shelves of oak, filled with perhaps the largest collection of books and manuscripts then to be found in England, all bound in costly snow white vellum with heavy gold embossements. Around each of these divisions a massive wreath of oak leaves and arrows were coiled, the clustering leaves beautifully cut from the dark wood, and the arrows thinked with gold. A few low backed chairs of ebony, with large, square cushions of blue velvet, deeply fringed with gold, stood about, and near the casement was a curiously formed reading desk of ebony, carved to a perfect network, through which the velvet and jeweled bindings of several volumes, too rare and rich for the open shelves, gleamed with subdued gorgeousness.

The fresh air that swept through the casement was mingled with rare and spicy odor, enriched by the dried rushes thickly interspersed with wild flowers scattered over the floor. A fall of thick arras usually concealed the entrance to the bed chamber, but now the massive bullion cord which sometimes lopped it up was tightly drawn, and through the arch might be seen a massive bed, with its canopy of crimson and gold flung aside, and its rich covering tossed in a heap like a sunset cloud in the purple twilight, for a casement of stained glass made the atmosphere of that bed chamber gorgeous almost as its furniture. The scented steam of a bath-room beyond rolled voluptuously through the chamber, till it was driven back by the pure morning air which swept in from the library, and moving about in this dim light was a man busily engaged in arranging the disordered furniture, but with a step so light, and a touch so noiseless, that but for the glimpse now and then caught of his figure through the uplifted arras, Duke Richard might have supposed himself wholly alone.

Though the morning was early, and the bed chamber in all this gorgeous disarrangement, the singular youth had allowed no appointment of his toilet to be neglected, but he sat in the enclosure of the casement perfectly arrayed, with all the cool freshness of youth about him. His dark brown hair hung in heavy scented waves down his short neck, and one or two curled ringlets fell upon the broad stripes of blue and gold which composed his under vest. An under garment of the purest white linen was just visible above the edge of this vest, and over all was a loose robe of crimson silk damasked with gold flowers, which fell in a gorgeous mass over the cushion of his chair down upon the polished floor. One beautiful shaped foot, with its pointed shoe, frosted with pearls and enameled with gold, was pressed upon a gilded footstool, and his long, delicate fingers flashed with gems as they wandered amid the leaves of a book with which he seemed to be occupied. A beautiful but singular face was that of Duke Richard. With the bloom of youth which glowed upon his cheek there was neither the careless look nor the mutabilitres of countenance which makes youth so lovely.—Even then upon his high forehead were lines of thought which harmonized but indifferently with the glossy locks that shaded it; and his mouth, though ruby red, bore the expression of suppressed passions of sterner and stronger kind than those tender and fiery impulses which usually kindle the youthful heart. The passions revealed on those young features were those that find birth in the intellect and not in the senses. The hard, stern impulses of towering manhood had lined that smooth forehead, and given the muscles around that red mouth the fixed expressions of mature thought.

The book was open in his hand, and yet the same illumined page had been open all the morning—at times he did not pretend to fix his eyes upon it, but dropped his head upon his bosom—after a habit which followed him through life—and mused minute after minute while his dark eyes glittered with the intensity of his plotting thoughts and now and then his upper lip trembled with half scornful smiles.

At length a slight noise from the bed chamber aroused him from one of these fits of thoughtfulness. Slowly lifting his head he cast a glance through the arched entrance, and saw that his man was gazing at his abstractions through the dim atmosphere which enclouded the inner-room. An expression of displeasure contracted his brow; but it was checked in an instant, and closing his book he called out in a voice that thrilled the ear with its sweetness.

'Catesby, drop the arras!'

With noiseless footfall and downcast eyes the figure within the bed chamber glided to the entrance lifted his hand, and the arras swept heavily downward, leaving Duke Richard in total seclusion.—Again his head drooped forward, and once more he was lost in deep thought. This time the sound of whispering voices behind the arras aroused him. He sat up, drew a hand across his forehead, and murmured with a faint smile—'dreams—dreams—dreams! Clarence lives—Edward—tush! out with such thoughts till the white rose is planted so deep in the soil of England that nothing can uproot it. Catesby?'

The arras swept back, and a small man with keen black eyes and an arched nose stood within the room.

'Did your highness speak?'

'Yes, Catesby: go to the southern postern, and say that if a man from the city inquires for our master of horse, he must be sent hither at once—a cringing thin faced man, his name escapes me, but they will not fail to recognize him.'

'A thin faced man—your highness, a moment since, one of the men came up from below to inform me of a person answering that description, who has been lounging about the postern this half hour. I had received no orders, and bade them send him away.'

'Ah! I had forgotten to direct the varlets how to act—re-call this man at once, good Catesby—but stay, his visit is to our master of horse, let him so consider it. He should not know that his dealings is with Gloucester himself—be mindful of this and bring him up.'

Catesby bent his head and went out, moving across the outer chamber with the soft, cat-like tread which had become habitual in the service of a low toned and quiet master, who, even in his passions, was noiseless and wary. After some delay he returned, followed by the silk mercer, who crept through the sumptuous rooms nervously grasping his cap between both hands, and casting his eyes timidly from one object to another, and half meditating an escape at every step, till he stood cringing and terrified in the presence of the young duke.

'This is the duke's master of horse, you can speak,' said Catesby, retreating backward from the room so quitely, that but for the rustle of falling arras the poor mercer would have been quite unaware of his departure, for he stood with downcast eyes, and shuffling his feet uneasily among the fragrant rushes, afraid even to look upon a man so high in station as a master of horse to the king's brother.

'The duke turned his chair and sat gazing upon the poor mercer with a quiet smile.

'You have something that you wish to say—speak out!' he said at length, tired of the man's awkard embarrassment.

As the duke's voice fell upon his ear the mercer started, looked suddenly up, and fixed his eyes with a look of broad astonishment on the speaker—there was no mistaking those musical tones, they were so remarkable in their sweetness that even an attempt at disguise must have failed.

A new cause of terror came upon the poor tradesman, he remembered his freedom of speech the night before, and in his confusion magnified the amount and importance of his communications, his limbs began to tremble, and he cast a furtive glance towards the arras, but the voice of the duke re-assured him. With his quick penetration the royal youth saw that he was recognised, and congratulating himself that his true character was still unknown, quietly admitted their previous interview by saying—

'You have come, doubtless, with the information promised last evening, speak freely! To me the promise was given, and I can have full power to reward. I saw you enter the house. If ought transpired there worthy of note, speak out, you have nothing to fear, but much to hope. Nay leave off shuffling among the rushes, man, and if you really have anything to say begin at once. What saw you in the mercer's house?'

'What saw I, my lord—I mean your high—I mean your——'

'There is no need of titles between us, friend, so to the point. Again I ask—what saw you last evening at the house of Barker, the queen's mercer?'

(*To be Continued*)

☞ Price of the Chronicle—12s. 6d. per annum, in advance; 15s. if not paid until the termination of a year.—For $10 In Advance, 5 copies will be sent *to one address* for one year; for $20 11 copies; and for $40, 24 copies.—Single Nos. may be had at the office, 4d each.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, OCT. 4, 1850.

Withdrawal of Troops.—It is stated in some English journals that in consequence of a contemplated reduction in the army, the troops will be withdrawn from the Colonies unless the Colonial Government consent to pay for their support. This, neither their circumstances nor inclination would permit the Colonies to think of, more especially when so many works of public utility demand their more immediate attention. At the same time we should be sorry to lose the troops, both on account of the valuable services they often render in various ways, and the amount of money brought to, and circulated in the Province, coupled with the additional daily consumption of articles of domestic produce. On this latter account, Saint John will not be so much the loser as Fredericton in this Province, and Halifax in Nova Scotia, and we should be the more concerned at the heavy blow such a withdrawal would be to our Provincial Head Quarters.—In respect to Nova Scotia, it will behove her more immediately to set about the great work of the contemplated Great Railroad, which will doubtless, eventually, more than compensate her for loss of the troops, and render her and this Colony likewise, less dependant upon outward aid for their subsistence, and consequently less subject to the caprices of every different ministry that may come into power in the British Empire.

The Harmoneons.—Our old friends, the original Harmoneons, have once more dropped in upon us, on their return from Nova Scotia, and make their positively final visit for the season, on their way to the United States. They will give one Concert only on this occasion, which will be this evening at the Mechanics' Institute; and those who remember the exquisite beauty of their performances on their *last* visit, a few weeks ago, when they appeared for the first time with the admirable addition of Mr. F. Reynolds to their Company, will assuredly avail themselves of this only opportunity of hearing them once more. The Harmoneons are now such a Company as they *originally* were, when they first came among us a few years since, and excited universal delight by their charming melodies; and nothing more need be said, to ensure them a full house this evening. But altho' they have announced this Concert as the final farewell, we should hope they may yet be induced to give one more, to-morrow evening; as one night alone does not afford a sufficient opportunity for all who wish it, to avail themselves of the musical treat. It does not suit every body's convenience to go on any one particular night.

New Steamer.—Mr. Whitney has just added another vessel to his steam fleet. She is a beautiful craft, and is called the *Gipsy*. The machinery was put together under the skilful supervision of Mr. Wm. Pratt, and upon trial on Wednesday evening worked to a charm.

The Aerolite of Sept. 30th.—A magnificent specimen of those cosmical bodies, so problematic in their development, appeared on Monday night, Sept. 30th, at about 20 min. past 9 o'clock. Originating N. E. midway between the zenith and the horizon, it glided majestically up the arch of the heavens in a S. E. direction, until it attained the zenith. It then seemed to increase considerably in bulk; and at last, as if breaking the bonds that held it together, it exploded, displaying to the bewildered observer the most brilliant and variegated colours, amongst which was a violet of surpassing beauty. The explosion, however, did not terminate this grand phenomenon. The nucleus had but divested itself of a burning envelope; it then proceeded in a S. W. course, disappearing finally about 10° above the horizon, but leaving its path from the very beginning distinctly traced in fire. The light evolved by this aerolite discovered vividly the surrounding scenery; and the altitude at which it ignited should well justify Poisson in his assumption, that these bodies do not require the atmosphere to make them luminous. Astronomers may be desirous of knowing that the northern lights were unusually beautiful on this occasion.

Let us here indulge in a remark expressive of surprise; that the British Government, generally so desirous to procure scientific information, does not establish an observatory here, where celestial phenomena are of such frequent occurrence.

General Tom Thumb.—This astonishing prodigy of nature has been sojourning in our city during the last week, and has exhibited his remarkable and truly interesting little person, at the Mechanics' Institute, to thousands of persons both of our own citizens and visitors for many miles around. The General has held his levees twice a day (every afternoon and evening,) and on every occasion the spacious Hall has been thronged with delighted visitors. We have had the pleasure of beholding him in public, and the still greater favour of an interview in private life; and we are bound to declare, that our gratification on each occasion (especially the latter,) has been extreme. We confess, that previously to our personal view of this unique specimen of humanity in miniature, we were in some degree prejudiced against him; conceiving that, as is too often the case with wonderful or unusual objects of exhibition, his qualities and attractions were egregiously exaggerated; that the numerous panegyrics we had perused in European and American Journals, were inflated and bombastic, and their lavish eulogy in great degree fulsome; and that, should it ever be our lot to behold the subject of all this laudation, we should be thoroughly disappointed. But we gladly confess our error: the sight of the far-famed little hero has utterly dispelled our prejudices, and left us nothing to do but to admire and praise. In private conversation with the miniature gentleman, we were equally gratified by the elegant ease of his manner, his mental shrewdness, and remarkably perceptive intellect, and the gentlemanly courtesy of his whole demeanour, blended, at the same time, with a child like simplicity and amiability of disposition. In short, we could only conclude, that General Tom Thumb is truly a natural prodigy; in every respect, one of the most remarkable specimens of human kind the world ever saw; a truly great little being worthy of admiration and esteem; and we no longer wonder at the caresses that have been everywhere lavished upon him both in the old and new world. We had an opportunity the other day, of measuring the General's military boots, worn by him in his costume as Buonaparte: the dimensions will enable our readers, who have not yet seen the little hero himself, to form some estimate of his personal stature. It must be premised that these boots are larger in every respect than those he ordinarily wears; as they are made loose and easy, so as to be quickly pulled off and on in changing of his costume; and being *military* boots they *reach above his knees*. The extreme length of the sole was barely five inches; the greatest breadth of sole 1¾ inch; and the whole height 7¾ inches; the boots are made of the softest japanned leather, with brass spurs on the heels, and are truly beautiful specimens of the sutrine art. The General left this morning for Fredericton; but will return to this city by Saturday night's boat, and will hold levees here on the afternoon and evening of Monday next, which will be the last chance for our Provincial inhabitants to behold the most remarkable and interesting little character that ever visited our shores.

☞ It has been rumoured for some time that His Honor the Chief Justice of this Province is about to resign the high office which he has filled with so much ability and satisfaction to the country.—If the rumour should prove correct, much anxiety will be felt by the community in the choice of his successor, and it is to be hoped that no considerations in political diplomacy will interfere in the appointment of such a person as is entitled to, and will command, the strictest public confidence. It is further stated that one of the present Judges will succeed to the office in question, and that the Solicitor General will supply that vacancy—which statement we have no doubt will eventually prove correct. The office of Solicitor General will in that case be conferred on one of the legal members of the Lower House, he becoming a member of the Government.

Regatta.—This will be a grand affair; the boats entered for the prizes will be very numerous, and some spirited contests may be anticipated.—The fine band of the 97th Regiment is expected to arrive in the City from Fredericton, and a grand gala day will be made of the occasion.—Our hotel keepers will doubtless profit some by the the exhibition, as hundreds of persons are expected to visit the city.

(*From the Carleton Sentinel.*)

Few persons who are not well acquainted with the natural resources of New Brunswick are prepared to believe one-half that can be said in favour of this truly fine Province. Her productive soil, her mines and minerals, her timber and water privileges, her fisheries and many other advantages that might be named, render her naturally the finest portion of North America.

A great deal might be said of almost every County in the Province, but we will at present only speak of Carleton, which we consider in many respects the best portion of New-Brunswick; her soil is without doubt (to take the County through,) the best adapted for farming purposes of any in the Province; in proof of this we have only to call attention to the ease with which a large surplus produce is now raised by our farmers.—Until within a very few years it might be said that there was scarcely a farmer in the County who did not use every exertion to impoverish his land and render the soil unproductive; two thirds of his time was taken up in following his lumber pursuits; his spare time was spent in running his timber to market and effecting a sale, and as a consequence before his grain had time to ripen it was cut off by frost, (for this the climate was blamed,) and what little hay and grain were raised had to be taken into the woods to feed cattle that should have been fed on the farm. This practice so completely impoverished the land, that Mail Contractors and others were obliged to import oats and indian corn to feed their horses, and it is well known that every barrel of flour and meal used at that time in the country had to be imported from the United States and Canada. Since then, however, the farmers of Carleton have adopted a different course, they have left the lumbering business to be followed by a class of men who attend to nothing else, and well have they been repaid for the change; they are now the most independent class of men we have in the County, and although in their infancy as regards farming, they are fast raising themselves to opulence, and giving the county a name never dreamed of as belonging to her. This season again a large surplus produce has been raised, perhaps sufficient to bread the County three or four years; and instead of sending to the United States for the article as formerly, and draining the Country of money, a farmer of Carleton (Mr. John Shaw) has put up this season, and sold to a lumberman 30 barrels of kiln dried corn meal, as good in every respect as any that can be imported; in addition we copy the following advertisement from the *Head Quarters* of the 18th inst. showing that flour and meal from new grain have already found their way to Head Quarters from this County:

Good news for all.—*The tide is turned!—From henceforth we trust to run in a proper direction.*—Received ex Steamer *Carleton* from Woodstock, a consignment of wheat flour, from new grain. Barrels corn meal and bags buckwheat meal, which will be sold in any quantity at the lowest cash prices, at

ROBERT CHESNUT'S.

Fredericton, September 18.

From Labrador—News of Captain Ross.—Capt. J. W. Dodge, of schooner Isabella, arrived at Newburyport, heard, just before his departure, that some Esquimaux Indians had picked up a cask, inside of which was a tin cannister containing papers, which were brought into Indian Harbour to Captain Norman's trading post, about the 20th July. The papers were said to contain information relative to the expedition of Sir John Ross, but the nature of the information Captain Dodge could not learn, as they were sent to Sandwich Bay, under seal, to be shipped to England, by the schooner Escort, of London, bound home with salmon and furs.

Quebec Sept. 23.

Mysterious Affair!—There is a report current in the city to the effect that on Saturday night Sunday morning last, the sentry on duty at the Ordnance Wharf discovering a man skulking on the premises immediately challenged—"Who goes there!" and received the usual reply—"A friend!" It being of course the duty to keep intruders clear of the yard and wharf, he closed with the transgressor—failing again receiving the same answer, which was repeated three times. The soldier had by this time got sufficiently near to see the person, who is described as being a tall man, about to attack him with a weapon of some kind; the sentry brought his piece to the charge ran the bayonet up almost to its extreme end into his antagonist, who immediately fell. The sentry then proceeded toward the Guard House to give the alarm, returned immediately with the serjeant and a file of the guard, but they could discern nothing of the man who had been stabbed, although a large pool of blood was seen on the spot at which the man fell. The presumption is that he must by some means or other have got overboard, but it is understood that nothing definite is known as to what became of him; and the whole affair is, we believe, up to the present time, shrouded in mystery—a mystery which the Police have not yet been able to unravel.

Arrest in this City for Murder.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock on Monday afternoon, officers Dunbar and Jewett arrested in Union street, a man named George Jackson, alias Charles Thomson, charged with the murder of a police officer, two or three years ago, in Portland, a village ajacent to St. John, N. B. He was committed to jail to await proceedings under the treaty for surrendering up criminals.—*New-Englander.*

A Large Cave.—A cave exceeding in extent the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, has been explored near Madison, the Capital of Wisconsin. The party who explored it were five days in the Cave, and came out several miles from the place of entrance. They found large quantities of lead ore supposed to be more than 200,000 tons in weight.

(*From the Morning News.*)

ARRIVAL OF THE "CAMBRIA!"

Seven Days Later!

(*By Telegraph from Halifax to the News Room.*)

The Cambria arrived at Halifax, 7 o'clock, Yesterday morning. She brought 47 passengers for Boston, and 11 for Halifax. The Atlantic is reported to have arrived at Liverpool from New York on Monday at half-past 11 o'clock, A. M. When the Cambria left 150 passengers were booked for the Atlantic to sail 25th.

The weather had continued uninterruptedly fine in all parts of the Kingdom throughout the week, and the accounts of the ingathering of the Harvest, are most cheering; and nothing more is spoken of the potatoe rot.

The principal topic of interest in the English papers, is the proceedings of the Roman Catholic Synod lately held at Thurles; that body has published Decrees condemning in toto the Government scheme of National education. This movement appears to be deeply regretted by all the well-wishers of Ireland, and by a very large number of Catholics, both in Great Britain and Ireland. The Liverpool Journal, and Chronicle, which are understood to be conducted by men of the Catholic religion, both condemn the Decree, of the Synod, and speak of the Government plan of education as one eminently adapted to the wants of that unfortunate country, as tending to unite the youth of all creeds in Colleges, where their different creeds would be duly and equally respected. But now the prospect for the future is as black as the history of the past, and the bitter animosities and fierce contentions of which these differences have been the fruitful source, are to be continued under the sanction of ecclesiastical authority.

Public Meetings have been held in several places, at which it was proposed to get up some testimonial of approbation to be presented to the Brewers and Druymen of Messrs. Barclay & Perkins' Establishment for the reception given by them to General Haynau. The London Times on the other hand states that preparations are making at Vienna to give the General a public reception on his return, that the Emperor is to confer upon him the title of Marshal, and that the Garrison is to serenade him by torch-light, and further that the Austrian Minister in London has been instructed to demand the *punishment of the men* who assaulted the Butcher!!

A writer under date Havre, Thursday, states that an arrangement is on foot between Spain on the one part, and England, France and Holland on the other, by which Spain undertakes to pay off all that she owes to English, French and Dutch Creditors, on condition that the Navies of the three powers shall assist Spain in defending the Island of Cuba from invasion.

A frightful accident had occurred upon the Great Eastern Rail Road, by which nine lives were lost—particulars not given.

India.—Later news from India has been received in London, by telegraph via Trieste. The Cholera had broken out in China, and the Governor of Macao had fallen a victim.

The prospect of the Indigo crop was very good. Commercial affairs both at Bombay and Madras were improving, but at Calcutta trade was less active.

France.—An Orleanist plot had been discovered, but although the documents connected with it do not implicate any particular individual, they contain enough to afford the Paris and London press food for very lengthy articles.

The President had returned to Paris, from his Provincial tour, which is said to have been very satisfactory to him.

An agitation has been commenced, the object of which is to procure another three million francs for the President's personal expenses, but the proposition meets with little favour, and in consequence the President will make no more excursions this season.

A large majority of the Provincial Council have passed resolutions in favour of a revision of the constitution, with a view, as is said, to prolong the power of the President, but these resolutions are accompanied by stipulations, that nothing should be done without the consent of the representatives of the people.

About 700 emigrants are about to leave France for California.

The reported changes in the French Ministry are said to be wholly unfounded. There has been a considerable increase in the revenue for the first eight months of this year, as compared with the same period last year.

The Duchies.—Advices from Hamburg state that on the 12th the Holstein Army made a forward movement with the intention of attacking the fortified bridge across the Schelt, at Missunde; the Danes were driven from their unfortified positions, into their retrenchments, and were cannonaded for about an hour by the Holsteins, but without effect; as soon as the firing ceased and they began to retire, the Danes began to replace the bridge.

MARKETS.

Cotton: Advanced 3-8d. Sales of the week, 59,000 bales.

Flour and Wheat: Prices unchanged. Corn dull, tending downward.

Coffee: Ceylon advanced 3s to 5s. Jamaica unchanged.

Sugar: Sales extensive at advanced prices, both in London and Liverpool.

Molasses firm and tending upwards.

Tea: A large business doing, in both green and black, and prices unchanged.

Money Market easy. Consols closed on Friday at 96 5-8. Bullion in the Bank a little under £16,000,000.

Accounts from the Manufacturing Districts continue satisfactory. The Woolen Trade is particularly brisk, and in both the Woollen and Cotton manufactories there are extensive orders for both Home and Foreign account. All the operatives fully employed.

The advance in Cotton was caused by the Atlantic's news, which tended to confine previous reports regarding damage done to the growing crop.

Reciprocity.—By reference to the telegraphic report of the proceedings of Congress yesterday, which will be found in another column, it will be seen that the House of Representatives passed a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Tressury to permit vessels from the British North American Provinces to load and unload in ports of the United States, provided similar privileges be extended to vessels of the United States.—This is the first step towards a perfect reciprocity in trade between the two countries, and no doubt it will be followed up by others which will make the interests of Canada and other British American provinces, and those of the United States, identical. It is also the first step towards the annexation of those provinces to this country—an event which is certain of taking place, and which will be forced on us, in all probability, before we shall be prepared for it. We do not, for obvious reasons, wish to see this subject agitated immediately. That we will have to encounter it eventually, however, any person with half an eye can see.—*New York Herald, Sept. 25th.*

☞ Whitehaven Harbour—as a Terminus for the proposed European and North American Railway—is said to have been pronounced a humbug—by no less a personage than his Lordship the veteran Earl Dundonald.—*Halifax paper.*

Canada.—A Montreal letter gives an account of a large sale of New-England Dry goods at that point—the first experiment of the kind in Canada. The sales realized about £4,000.

Railway Meeting at Sussex Vale.—Agreeably to a requisition, numerously signed, LeBaron Drury, Esquire, High Sheriff of King's County, convened a public meeting at Sheck's Hotel, on Monday the 23rd inst., to take into consideration the suggestions contained in the Circular of the Executive Committee for the European & North A. Railway.—Three of the delegates from St. John to the Portland Convention having kindly consented to be present on the occasion, an unusual degree of interest was felt, and a general disposition strongly manifested in furtherance of the object.

The meeting having been called to order by the Sheriff Geo. Ryan, Esquire, M. P. P., was voted to the chair, and Dr. Vail appointed Secretary, when the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1st. Moved by Oliver Barbarie, Esq., and seconded by A. C. Evanson, Esq.

Resolved, That this meeting highly approve of the steps which have been hitherto taken at Portland and at St. John, in relation to the European and North American Railway, the speedy completion of which is of such vast importance to this Province and the Sister Colonies in North America.

2d. Moved by Wm. Wright, Esq., seconded by the Rev. Mr. McGhee—

Resolved, As the opinion of this meeting, that it is the duty of every inhabitant of New-Brunswick to promote this magnificent enterprise by all the means in their power.

3d. Moved by John H. Gray, Esq, M. P. P., seconded by Rev. Mr. Scovil, Norton—

Resolved, That it is especially incumbent on the men of King's County, and that it is their interest to adopt the most prompt and energetic measures to forward this great work by liberal subscriptions in money, labor, and materials, and by the cessation of lands through which it will traverse.

4th. Moved by Mr. James MacFarlane, St. John, seconded by Mr. Hugh McMonagle—

Resolved, That with the spirit of the foregoing Resolutions a Committee be appointed to solicit subscriptions throughout the several Parishes of the County; and to correspond with the Central Committee at St. John, and that the following gentlemen be requested to serve on such Committee, with power to add to their numbers.

Sussex—The Rev. Thomas McGhee, A. C. Evanson, Esquire, Xenophon Cougle, Dr. Vail, John Jeffries, Hugh McMonagle, Henry Hayward, and Israel McLeod

Studholm—Matthew McLeod, Esquire, John H. Ryan, Esq, James Secord, James Roach, and John Ring.

Norton—The Rev. Mr. Scovil, Elias Wetmore, Esq., O. Barbarie, David Coldwell, Oliver Hallet, and Dr. Sharp.

Hampton—The Rev. William Walker, Samuel Hallett, Dr. Earl, Senr., Mr. Stevewright, George Otty, Esquire, and Mr. Robert S. Matthew.

Kingston—The Rev. W. E. Scovil, Justus Wetmore, Esq., Wm. Pyewell, and Capt. James Peters.

Upham—Samuel Foster, Esq, Joshua Upham, and William Titus.

Thanks having been given to the Chairman, the meeting retired to the piazza in front of the Hotel, and gave three hearty cheers for the Railway, and three more for the delegates from the City of St. John.

Twenty-two persons, through whose lands the line was surveyed, cheerfully subscribed a right of way: and the meeting separated, each determined to give his support to the undertaking.

A. E. VAIL, *Sec'y.*

Committee of the Peace Congress.—It is stated in letters from Hamburgh, that a Committee of the late Peace Congress, at Frankfort, has set out on a visit to Holstein and Denmark, to persuade the governments of the Duchies and of Denmark, to put an end to the war. The committee consists of Mr. Sturge, and Mr. Richards of England, and Mr. Elihu Burritt of the United States. The committee had already visited Kiel, the present seat of the Staathalterschaft, and it was said they would proceed thence to Constantinople, and that they would not visit the camps of the two armies as had been reported.

English and Russian Interference. A letter dated Berlin, Sept. 5, says—It is stated in diplomatic circles, that a joint note, signed by the Russian and English ministers, reached our Cabinet last evening, requiring the intervention of Prussia in Holstein, for the purpose of restoring peace. Should Prussia decline this duty the united fleet of the two powers are to bombard Kiel.

France.—*Harvest and Markets.*—The accounts from the agricultural districts of France are highly encouraging. Paris is abundantly supplied with wheat, and the price has fallen. The potato disease, unfortunately, is making further progress even in departments which had hitherto escaped. Still, the corn markets throughout France show a downward tendency.

France.—The trade of Paris is more brisk than it usually is at this season of the year. The Paris manufacturers continue to be fully employed in the execution of orders from Italy, Spain, Russia, and Turkey, &c.—If there be any operatives unemployed it arises from their own fault, as the manufacturers complain of the difficulty of finding sufficient hands.

A grand have! review took place at Cherbourg on Saturday the 7th inst., in the presence of the President of the French Republic. The British yatch clubs were present with thirty yatchs, and executed some beatiful manœuvres, to the delight of the French. The finest fleet ever sent to sea by France was present on the occasion. About 50,000 persons assembled to witness the sight. The President visited all the ships and the public works and was received at each place with a salute of artillery. On his departure from the scene 2,000 pieces of cannon were fired simultaneously, with an awful crash, and the whole of the vast multitude on shipboard and shore sent up a tremendous shout. A great ball took place that evening.

In addition to the Royal Yatch squadron, four vessels from Portsmouth were present, bearing the British pennant.—The Lightning, steamer, with Admiral Sir J. Ommanney, K. C. B., Vice Admiral Sir T. Cochrane, K. C. B., Rear Admiral Sir C. Napier, K. C. B., Captain W. H. Hall, Captain Rodney Mundy,; the Fire Queen, steamer, Capt. Chads, with the officers of the College at Portsmouth; the Portsmouth, yatch, Capt. Eden, and the

Fanny tender, with Com
Flag Lieut. Cochrane, &c.
The revision of the Frene
is again talked off. Serious
had occurred south of Ly
have been suppressed.
Denmark and the Duc
logne Gazette of the 10th
phic despatch from Alto
stating that some skirmish
on the previous day on the
outposts. The left wing o
ers, the 9th and 11th bat
and the first regiment wer
upon Studarstapel, but be
by another detachment
again and forced the Danes
French. Fifty eight captur
brought to Rendsbourgh,
ed of the first regiment of
gons.
Germany and Hunga
ratification of the treaty of
exchanged at Berlin. S
of Germany approve of it.
government has issued a re
who were put to death by
either by sentence of their
or their tribunals in Hung
sylvania.
The Bordeaux papers
ling account of the fatal
Lieut. Gale's balloon asse
from the Hippodrome of V
neighborhood of the city, o
S. Lieut. Gale had succe
ing the ground with his p
people who came to assist
standing his directions,
was released, let go the ro
fortunate aeronaut, hang
hands to a rope, was insta
in the air with the balloo
nued ascending for upwar
The next day a corpse wa
the direction which the ba
which was identified as the
Gale.
English Papers Excl
—The Roman Post Off
menced its rigorous exc
foreign newspapers as ex
unfavourable to the Pap
any of the branches of a
the Democratic press of E
and Tuscany, has been
bited; but though the T
and the *Journal des Débat*
ly free entrance, not a da
or other is excluded. Re
made in vain, and even
addressed to resident dipl
some courtesy was hithe
devoted to the same extre
IRELAN
The rent at the meeting
Association on Monday
few odd shillings.
On Sunday about five
assembled on the lands
within one mile of Armag
down eight acres of oats,
away, without any one
The National Synod
decided upon establishin
tholic University in Irela
to the Government and
lishment. Every ecclesi
will be called upon to p
of two per cent. on his in
pott; and a committee h
named for carrying the p
The Archbishop and D
Ulster; the Archbishop
for Connaught; the Arch
Healy for Leinster; the
Dr. Foran for Munster.
are to associate with the
priests, and a similar nu
are to be associated with
provisional committee
project into effect. Dr.
said, commences by a
£11,000.
Switzerland.—Avala
Chur, Sept. 3.—Great a
sioned last night, at 2½ o'
ling of the rocks at Fe
the entire population, ro
beds by the fearful cras
almost an hour previous
quitted the village, and a
beyond awaiting the awf
The night was tolerably
a tremendous crash w
thick clouds of dust, and
rock were precipitated
apparently upon the villa
fearful was the noise th
that the village was burie
to the spot the inhabitan
wall of rocks piled up a
tuity of the village. Ab
blocks were as large as
innumerable others we
dimensions. It is possib
es may stand for som
danger is imminent, as
immediately beneath the
Warning to Speculat
the *Times* warned the gu
California Gold Region Asso
been advertised in the Lond
of directors whose addresses
if not entirely, fictitious. No
of the scheme for a time. Bu
the concoeters are still in fu
they must already have raised
The "California Gold Regio
changed its name to the "A
Mining and Dredging Compa
tors have despatched an ex
miners under Sir Henry V
late Governor of Prince Edw
in that country about the end
Some suspicious-looking repo
Palmer, "an eminent engine
lated, with the hope of inde
for shares. The writer of th
Times reminds all credulo
account hitherto received
established the fact, that no
yet been known where mine
work as a partnership body,
people were to be fully disp
that the promoters of new
their labour may be transmitt
in England may be easily un
only known city name in th

Warning to Speculat
the *Times* warned the gu
California Gold Region Asso
been advertised in the Lond
of directors whose addresses
if not entirely, fictitious. No
of the scheme for a time. Bu
the concoeters are still in fu