he hugged little Jacob who tried to smile through his tears—he bade him be a man, and when he came back, he should have a new harness for the donkey, a promise which went a great way towards restoring his peace of mind.

Ellen felt for some time after he was gone, a depression which she could not shake off; nor were her spirits increased when she received a letter from her admirer, Arthur Connor, the youth whose sweet voice had won the ear of Mr. Ashe as well as her own, informing her that as the wheat harvest in the South was over and as he had had a tempting offer from the directors of the Paris and Rouen railroad to join a party of his countrymen on the line, he was about to quit England for a time. The addition that he looked forward to a speedy return with plenty of money, when he hoped she would allow herself to be convinced that an Irishman could make the best husband in the world, carried some balm with it; but still she felt more lonely and unhappy than ever.

The bleak, snowy winter of that part of the country, where it is generally exceedingly severe, had passed away sadly enough; the sharp spring had succeeded with little that was genial about it; but summer appeared earlier than usual, and brought weather as fine and warm as any that is known in the south. With sunny days came all the hosts of tourists and idlers who run through Derbyshire for its own sake, or on their way to the Lakes of Cumberland, and in every pretty way side inn, fashionable anglers had taken up their abode, their tackle complete, and their "Walton" in their pockets.

Of all the beautiful little hotels to be found in this county, where all are tastefully and artistically got up, none may compare with that at Rowsley poetically pronounced by the country people, whose dialect is not in general too refined, *Roacly*. It was formerly in Elizabeth's days, a private mansion belonging to some substantial yeoman, and is large and commodious, all gable ends, low doors and diamond casmented windows, high ornamented chimneys, and shelving roofs of various heights. It stands in a beautiful garden, quite full of roses of every sort and kind, is overgrown with flowering shrubs and shadowed with light graceful trees, and is close beside a pretty bridge, and one of the charming trout streams, the pride of the county. There is a great competition amongst the amateur anglers to get possession of certain favourite parlours which look into the garden, and almost always the inn is full of company throughout the season. Thought this was very agreeable to young Sir Lionel Vane, who was chanced to meet several of his college companions, it was found too bustling for his invalid mother, and she was not sorry to hear from the physician at Bakewell, who attended her, that she could be received in the retired house of the Lees—quite as pretty, and infinitely more quiet than Rowsley. Lady Lucy Vane had been a woman of fashion, and a beauty; she was highly sentimental, and extremely fanciful, and was always in extremes of one kind or another; the first sight of the Peacock, at Rowsley, had thrown her into ecstacies of admiration, which had lasted a full fortnight, but at the end of that time she longed to change her sylvan retreat, and the Lees offered exactly the asylum from noise and bustle which she sighed for.

"Good Heaven, mother," exclaimed her son, one morning as he entered the open window of her little parlour, "I have just had a vision! Have you seen her? The most beautiful creature that poet or painter ever imagined. Who would have believed such beauty existed in England!"

"Dearest Lionel," said his mother languidly, "what can you mean? is it some lamb you have met in the meadows that has so enchanted your imagination I have seen nothing here so transcendant."

"Then you have not seen Ellen Swain," continued the young angler; for I ascertained her name from the boy who leads your donkey every day, she is his sister, and a perfect angel."

"A Madonna, I dare say," said Lady Lucy; "if she rode the donkey instead of me, and there were but a village Raphael to paint her, all would be complete. Do you remember, dear, when we were travelling in Italy, the amazement of a group of peasants on seeing me, thus mounted, suddenly appear before them; "Santa Maria!" cried one of them; "it is the Holy Virgin herself!" I was, it is true, handsomer then than I am now," added the lady sighing, as she stood before a glass.

"You never looked solovely, sweet mother," said her son. "How well this air of Derbyshire agrees with you, and with me, too. I am in no hurry to quit it. I will walk over these enchanting meadows every morning to see you: there is magnificent fishing just below here."

Sir Lionel kept his word for he found many attractions in his walks, and he not only came in the morning, but his filial affection frequently led him along those same meadows in the summer evenings; he admired and enjoyed the rural *fetes* everywhere, and there was not a well-flowering at which he was not a guest.

These well-flowerings are very pretty meetings, peculiar to this part of the country, and lately revived with great animation, and encouraged by all classes. They are not so picturesque now as they were formerly, in monkish days, when masses were said on the brink of the well, and garlands of flowers were thrown into the waters, and left on the margin to propitiate the good saint or spirit; nor were they even then so brilliant as when the Druid priests and the whiterobed priestesses, with golden girdles, came in procession to offer flowers to the Goddess of the Crystal Spring; but still this relic of old usage, though not now altogether religious, is interesting and characteristic.

In most of the villages handsome fountains had been erected, and it is in honor of these useful buildings, that, on a certain summer day in every year, a sort of wake or fair is held in the square where they stand; before the fountain is placed a framework screen, covered with flowers, disposed in mosaic, in the most intricate patterns, introducing the arms and mottoes of the public benefactor, who was at the expense of the fountain, or *tap*, as it is here called. This brilliant screen is of every hue that flowers will yield, and glows and gleams in the sun with infinite gorgeousness; a band of music enlivens the scene; booths filled with toys and fruit attract the visitor, and groups of smartly dressed men and maidens parade about the little village waiting till the hour arrives when dancing concludes the festivities. A service is performed in the church at which several companies and clubs attend, the banners of their respective callings ranged along the walls making the old arches gorgeous. The members of these fraternities, after church walk out in gay procession to the house, where a feast is prepared for them, and where their hilarity commences.

Carriages filled with strangers may often be seen among the peasant groups, for it is become quite a fashion to visit the well-flowerings; and in one of these Lady Lucy Vane and her son were to be seen at the meeting, at the pretty village of Youlgrave.—But far more than the ceremony did young Sir Lionel admire the appearance of pretty Ellen Swain, as she wandered about with pleased looks accompanied by numerous female friends, not one of whom had half her beauty or animation.

"What a pity not to educate such a creature," said Lady Lucy; "she should not 'blush unseen' amongst these mountains. I vow it would be a charming task, which would amuse me of all things. I wonder if masters can be had at Bakewell."

The idea, encouraged by her son, having once got possession of the mind of the enthusiastic lady she was resolved to put it into execution. Ellen soon became a confirmed favorite with her, and her own inclination assisting she had nothing to oppose to the lady's proposal of her reading with her as companion. "Your having milked the cows, and all that sort of rural thing," said Lady Lucy, "only makes you more interesting and Arcadian, and it has not made your hands red at all; your cheeks being so blooming is quite in character; you are exactly the very thing I have been dreaming of for years."

"And so have I," said her son mentally; "but I wish she had'nt been so rustic either. However, it can't be helped; she will soon surpass any fine lady in London."

Sir Lionel was not deceived: he went back to college, and Lady Lucy left Derbyshire, carrying her pretty companion with her, for her mother could not oppose the good fortune which deprived her of her two eldest children.

(To be Continued.)

British News.

STEAM-BOAT BUILDING ON THE CLYDE.—An extraordinary degree of activity prevails at present in the Clyde in the building and fitting out of steamers. The "Engineer," which ran during a portion of last year, has been lengthened and improved, and is a remarkably fine vessel. The "Superb" has also been lengthened, and so much improved as to entitle it to rank among the new vessels of the season. A beautiful new steamer named the "Invincible" was lately launched, and is now plying on the Largs and Millport station. Three new steamers for the Castle Company are expected to be ready shortly, and will no doubt sustain the high reputation which the "Castles" has so long enjoyed. At Paisley there are no fewer than four new steamers in course of erection. Two of these are intended to ply in connexion with the Greenock Railway—the one to Helensburgh, and the other to Rothesay; the third is to run in conjunction with the Lady Brisbane and the Lady Kelburne on the Largs station; and the fourth is a small pleasure yacht for Lord Eglington. Two other steam pleasure yacht for Lord Eglinton. Two other steam pleasure yachts are erecting elsewhere—one of them by Messrs. Thomas Wingate & Co., to be fitted up with the screw propeller: the other by Mr. Robert Napier, for Ashton Smith, Esq., late M.P. on the ordinary principle. The spirited firm of Messrs. Thomson and MacConnel have ordered a handsome steamer as a companion to the Shandon. It is, we understand, in an advanced state, and is to be called the "Dolphin." We hear also of a fine steamer being nearly finished to ply between Glasgow and Stranraer, entitled the "Albion," and of another beautiful new vessel, the station for which is not yet fixed, to be fitted up with Kebble's patent paddle. A new steamer is already afloat, intended to ply upon Lochlomond. This will make three steamers on Lochlomond this season; and as they are owned, we believe, by rival companies, the public may anticipate "cheap fares" on this queen of Scottish lakes. Mr. William Napier is building two small steam-tugs for the Forth and Clyde Canal, to be propelled by screws instead of paddles. In addition to the steamers which we have enumerated, a number of large steam-ships are in progress. Among these may be mentioned a magnificent vessel built by Mr. Steel, Greenock, the engines by Mr. Robert Napier, to supply the place of the "Columbia" in the Liverpool and Boston trade, and to be called, we believe, by the same name. The "City of London" is another fine steam-ship in the course of erection: with the exception of the Great Britain, the latter is the largest vessel ever built of iron—she is to run between Aberdeen and London. Three large Government mail packets are being built and fitted out by Mr. Robert Napier, as Govan, their names are the "Bloodhound," the "Jackall," and the "Lizard." In Mr. Napier's building yard there is also an iron gun-brig erecting for the Indian Government. The same eminent engineer lately completed the "Dundalk," a magnificent large steamer, now plying between Dundalk and Liverpool. Two large vessels for the Androssan and Fleetwood station are building by Messrs. Tod and M'Gregor. This firm are likewise engaged on a large vessel to ply, we believe, between Liverpool and Belfast.—There are thus no fewer than from twenty to thirty steamers—some of them heavy tonnage—and representing a vast aggregate of capital—either lately completed, or at present in course of erection on the Clyde.—*Glasgow Citizen.*

It appears by a letter from Hamburgh, that the amount of the losses occasioned by the great fire in that city has only just been correctly ascertained.—It is 38,442,000 marks current or nearly £3,000,000.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—An inquest was held on Monday, 15th inst, before G. Hincliffe, Esq., coroner, at the house of Mr. Thomas Sower, Sun Inn, Brockmoor, on the body of Jane Webb, aged six years, who was found drowned in the canal on Friday last, near Mr Firmstone's works, at the Ley Colliery. It appears she was sent with her sister's breakfast to the pit, about half-past eight in the morning, and on her return slipped into the water. Nothing more was heard of her till the afternoon when they began to drag the canal for the body, and were about giving it up when a young woman who was standing by stated, that if they would get a loaf of bread, and put some quicksilver into it, it would float to the body if it was in the water. The young woman insisting she had seen it tried and proved before, the loaf and quicksilver were procured and thrown into the water. Much to the astonishment of all, the loaf floated to a certain spot, turned round several times, and remained. What is more extraordinary, beneath the spot occupied by the loaf the body of the child was found. A man of the name of Westwood dragged to the place where the loaf was stationary, and was successful in bringing out the poor, unfortunate child. After the different evidence had been heard, the jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned."—*Staffordshire Mercury.*

THE JEWS.—The statistics of the Jewish population are among the most singular circumstances of this most singular people. Under all their calamities and dispersions, they seem to have remained at nearly the same amount as in the days of David and Solomon—never much more in prosperity, never much less after ages of adversity. Nothing like this has occurred in the history of any other race. Europe in general having doubled its population within the last hundred years, and England having nearly tripled hers within the last half-century; the proportion of America being still more rapid, and the world crowding in a continually increasing ratio.—Yet the Jews seem to stand still in this vast and general movement. The population of Judea in its most palmy days, probably did not exceed, if it reached four millions. The numbers who entered Palestine wilderaess were evidently not much more than three millions; and their census according to the German statists, who are generally considered to be exact, is now nearly the same as that of the people under Moses—about three millions. They are thus distributed:—In Europe, 1,916,000; in Asia, 738,000; Africa, 404,000; America, 5,700—making a total of 3,163,700. This was the report in 1835. The numbers probably remain the same.

M'Naughten, the Assassin of Mr. Drummond.—It may be a matter of some interest to your readers to know how M'Naughten, the murderer of the late Mr. Drummond, is getting on in his splendid quarters, Bethlehem. A recent visit to that abode enables me to state that he has now, as he always had to me, the appearance and manner of a perfectly sane person; features calm, eyes steady, and composed, appetite good; he is, moreover, getting fat, so prime is the food, the air, and the exercise he is blessed with. He had one ground of complaint, however. What was it? Why, that the books furnished to him were not varied and interesting enough! No sooner uttered was the complaint than Sir Peter Laurie, good easy knight, ordered a supply for his countryman, M'Naughten. He now picks his teeth, walks about the garden, talks on all manner of subjects except one, which will readily suggest itself to your readers. He may live forty years where he is.—[London Correspondent of the Edinburgh *Weekly Register.*

Extraordinary Exhumation on the Coast of Africa.—The ship Britannia, Capt. E. Wylie, left Ichaboe, on the West coast of Africa, whither she had been for Guano, on the 7th February, and arrived at Liverpool on Sunday last, with a cargo of that article. The captain reports that on the 15th of January a "mummy" was dug out of the guano, and close upon it there was a common oak stave, with the inscription "Columbus Dulano, 1799," cut apparently with an ordinary scribe for marking wood. It was found only four feet below the surface, and no idea could be formed of the depth at which it had originally been buried; so that supposing it to have been merely covered under the then level, the accumulation of the guano over the long intermediate period of 53 years, could not have much exceeded 2½ to 3 feet. It is remarkable that the body was in a state of perfect preservation and equally so was the canvas in which it was enclosed, being perfectly fresh and strong. The fact will furnish materials for conjecture to chemists and druggists.—*Liverpool Standard.*

Females in town and country will do well to remember that any private soldier marrying without the consent of his commanding officer is liable to be flogged and imprisoned, and that the woman so married is treated as a person of indifferent character, and not allowed to enter the barrack yard, or accompany the regiment.

Messrs. Kendall, Milne, and Faulkner, of Manchester have had a plate glass window completed 42 feet long, 12 feet high, and cost upward of £500.

Prospects for Government Applicants.—Sir Robt. Peel stated, in the course of Tuesday's proceedings in the House of Commons, that there are no fewer than 22,000 applications for Government situations. Out of this enormous multitude, *how many* have a chance of obtaining the object of their wishes?

American Bricks for England.—Mr. George Snyder, a well known brick maker of Philadelphia, is now completing an order for 30,000 bricks for Mr. Gibbons, a gentleman of London.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, MAY 31, 1844.

The English Mail may be expected to arrive here previous to Friday next.

CLIMATE OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—A stranger arriving at St John within the last fortnight, would be apt to come to a wrong conclusion as to the general temperature of this climate. During that time the thermometer has ranged from 36 to 56—often higher before midday than after it, and the atmosphere on the seabord raw and cold, hazy and foggy; while it is well known that the fogs rarely exceed 200 feet in depth, or extend to over 15 or 20 miles into the interior: and at 50 miles from the seaboard, the spring season is a fortnight earlier than at St. John, which may be known by the earlier appearance of the swallows, and progress of the grasses there. The reason of all this is obvious;—the whole of the ice, and cold melted snow water from the whole of the lands to the North, West, and East of St. John, have to be emptied into the Bay of Fundy; and that cold water has all to be changed by the blessings we enjoy from the visits of the warm waters of the equatorial current, which flows into this Bay every flood tide, (after the freshet begins to slacken,) before we can have any comfortable warm weather; and that process of change occupies about a fortnight.—From the few experiments which have already been made in this vicinity with the Guano manure, there is every reason to believe that the Southern Counties of the Province, by using it, will so far anticipate this contingency of our seasons, as to save this fortnight that they are in arrears of the other parts of the Province.

MUSICAL ATTRACTION.—The performance of the Hughes last evening at the St. John Hotel was attended by a large and respectable audience, who all, without exception, appeared delighted with the masterly execution and novelty afforded by this interesting family. They are certainly "musical prodigies," and display a rare exhibition of taste and talent in that art. The performances of Master D. Hughes, in particular, on this occasion, were of an extraordinary clever character, and elicited the marked approval of the assemblage.—Mr. Hughes, with his family proceeds to Fredericton to-morrow, and will give another entertainment in this City on their return, when we promise the "little wonder," to buy up a "whole lot" more of her "wares."

Her Majesty's ship Illustrious with the Vice Admiral on board, has sailed from Halifax for Jamaica but her ultimate destination is said to be the island of Cuba, for the purpose of protecting the lives and properties of British subjects, which are said to be endangered in consequence of the recent troubles in that island, caused by the slave insurrection.—Two British merchants have already been imprisoned, charged with inciting the slaves to rebellion, one of whom, it is stated, had died in the dungeon into which he had been thrust on mere *suspicion* of some jealous Don. We should advise the Government of that island to be careful, lest John Bull may take it into his head that the time has quite arrived when humanity requires him to take their care upon himself.

MORE MUSIC.—The lovers of sweet sounds may expect a treat at once "rich and rare," by attendance at the Mechanics' Institute this evening—The Messrs. Kendall are stated to be unrivalled in their performances, and we believe the other gentlemen equally so.—Judging from the Programme for the evening's entertainment, and the expressions of admiration for their musical talents awarded them in other places, we have every confidence that the public will not be disappointed.

GUANO.—We learn that an enterprising merchant of this city is fitting out two vessels for the coast of Africa, which will return laden with Guano.

THE HALIFAX TIMES—An extensive improvement has lately been made in the appearance of this journal. We should pronounce it now the neatest and best paper in the Provinces.

A Fire Bell, weighing upwards of 4 cwt. has been presented by the Sun Fire Insurance Company to the city of Halifax, for the purpose of alarming the inhabitants in cases of fire. It is said to give an exceedingly loud sound. We sincerely wish they may never have occasion to use it.

Reputed contributors to "Punch."—The regular writers in *Punch*, are Albert Smith, G. A. Beckett, Douglas Jerrold, Mark Lemon, and Percival Lee, but a few other "eminent hands" contribute occasionally. Mark Lemon is the editor. Kenny Meadows, Leech, and young Doyle (son of the famous H. B.) are the illustrators.

LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the solemn and interesting ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the New Congregational Church took place, according to announcement. The Rev. J. C. Gallaway, A. M., officiated on the occasion, and delivered a very appropriate address. The Rev. Gentleman gave a brief but clear exposition of the history, belief and fundamental doctrines of the Denomination of Christians of which he is the able head in this city, and recurred very beautifully to the past history of St. John—to the spot on which he then stood, being covered but half a century ago, with a pathless forest, which must have recalled to the minds of many present reminiscences of the loveliest and most pleasing description.

The site is a very beautiful one, and when finished, this Building will be another addition to the many chaste and elegant places of public worship which adorn this highly favoured City.

In the evening, a Tea-Meeting in behalf of the funds of the Church, was held in the Wesleyan School Room Horsfield street, which was attended by a large number of persons, who appeared pleased with the exercise of the evening. We must not omit to mention the services of the ladies, and altho' last but not least, in our estimation, nor in any cause in which benevolence is a leading feature, on this occasion they merit more than we have time or space to spare, to detail their goodness of heart and generosity of spirit. Suffice it to say, that, if *never equalled* on former occasions, they *excelled* on this.—*New Brunswicker.*

Melancholy Accident.—A lad, five years of age, named Charles Rogers, son of Mr. Charles Rogers, was drowned on Monday evening, in Payne's Pond, so called, in Portland.

☞ The following account of extraordinary proceedings on the part of the crew of a vessel, is taken from the last Halifax papers. If these statements are correct, and of which there seems to be no dispute, it savors so much of murder and piracy that we cannot but think foul play has been done somewhere. We trust at all events that the authorities at Halifax will not allow these men to escape, until, (by separate examination, and all other means are used to probe this more than suspicious circumstance to the bottom,) they are fully satisfied that the remaining sailors are innocent of such inhuman conduct as the extraordinary case at first view would seem to indicate.

Halifax, May 27.

A SHIP WITHOUT OFFICERS WRECKED.

Capt. Cunningham, of the schr. Billow, from Antigonish, this morning, reports that a barque, named the *Saladin*, run ashore at Island Harbour, near Country Harbour, on Monday last. She sailed from Valparaiso for London, on the 17th Feb. and was laden with Guano manure, 70tons copper, and 88,500 in money. It is stated that the Captain died on or about the 5th ultimo; his name was McKenzie; the mate also died on the passage, and the second mate, with two men besides, was lost by falling off the yard arm, so that the management of the vessel devolved upon the crew, and consequently the immense deviation from the proper track, which terminated in her loss, was inevitable.—Some particulars however, of a very suspicious character, connected with the disaster, have come to light. Since the 14th April no log has been kept, and the log previously does not mention any illness of the Captain; and the sailors are silent respecting the captain's wife, although it is inferred from the superb furniture of the cabin, and other conveniences for the accommodation of the gentle sex, that she was with him on the voyage; a likeness of her and a quantity of children's clothing have been discovered; the crew are circulating money very freely, and one of them offered a bag of dollars, we are told, for a passage to this port. These particulars require investigation. Immediately after the information was obtained to day, the Hon. Michael Tobin, Agent for Lloyd's solicited Vice Admiral Sir Charles Adam to despatch H. M. steamer Hermes to aid in saving the cargo from loss, but the present condition of the vessel rendered the instant equipment of her for service impracticable, Sir Charles promptly ordered the Fair Rosamond to get ready and proceed to the scene of the disaster this afternoon.—*Recorder.*

The following additional particulars of this extraordinary Shipwreck are taken from the Halifax *Morning Post.*

Our city was startled on Saturday last by the report of a wreck having been discovered in the neighbourhood of Country Harbour, under very singular circumstances. We have been at some pains to ascertain the full and correct particulars of this exciting affair, so far as they have yet transpired. The information we furnish corrects some mis-statements which have gone abroad; and every line of it may be relied upon for faithfulness:—

Captain Cunningham, of the schr. Billow, who arrived here on Saturday, from the Eastward informs us that while lying at anchor in a harbour on the eastern shore in Country Harbour on Tuesday morning last he was informed by some of the shore people that a large Barque was on shore at the back of one of the islands in the Bay. Captain C lost no time in manning his boat and proceeded to the place described, and it was not without considerable difficulty that he was enabled to reach the scene of disaster, so strong was the wind. When he got sight of the wreck, people were observed on her deck, and a man was on the bowsprit hailing with a speaking trumpet for assistance. On arriving within hail, Capt. C. learned to his utter astonishment that the Ship on shore was the *Saladin* of Newcastle, from Valparaiso bound to London, with the remnant of her crew—six men—the remainder, including the Captain and all the Officers, having been drowned or died at sea some time previous.—Capt. C. at the earnest request of the Saladin's people and at the risk of his life, was hauled on board through the surf by a rope, which they had thrown, and which he had fastened round his waist. One man in particular begged him to come on board and take the command, stating that too much grog had been drunk. On arriving on board, Capt. C. discovered her to be a beautiful ship, of about 550 tons, with a cargo consisting principally of Guano, but having also 70 tons Copper, 13 bars of Silver, each of about 150 lbs. weight, and a large quantity of Specie, about $9000 dollars. The Ship had apparently been making for the harbour when she struck and when Capt. C. got on board she had all sail set, even to the Royals—the ship rolling violently, and the sea sometimes making a breach over her poop. Fearing the wind might veer round, Capt. C. got to work and with some assistance from the men, the sheets and hal-yards were let go, and the light sails clewed up; this was done to prevent the ship from backing off into deep water, where she would have inevitably sunk.

Captain C. now began to examine more closely these modern Robinson Crusoes. To a man they were all comparatively well dressed, including fine linen and to all appearances "been faring sumptuously every day." They stated that the Captain had died some seven or eight weeks previous—the first officer three days after, and subsequently the second officer, and others had fallen from aloft had been drowned or killed. On going into the Cabin, (a splendid one,) finished with mahogany and other valuable woods, it presented a singular appearance. Every description of valuable property was lying about huddled together in the most admired disorder.—Here every variety of men's wearing apparel—there the nautical instruments, including Sextants, Quadrants, Chronometers, &c.—One of the latter, a very valuable one, had been taken to pieces to gratify, it was supposed the curiosity of some inquisitive sailor. In another place were the ship's papers, bills of Exchange, and indentures, while in the after cabin stood a chest of dollars, full to the brim. These the men said, had originally been stowed in the lazaretto but had been removed to be handy in case of wreck. Last, not least! an array of bottles were strewed about in every direction; for be it understood that this jolly crew had forsaken the forcastle, and all its furniture and established themselves in the cabin, having equal rights and privileges, and never were the halcyon days of equality better exemplified—never, probably since Admiral Noah left the Ark, had sailors lived in such luxury and magnificence. A profusion of provisions, liquors, and the richest wines, were dealt out without reference to the morrow, with no sparing hand, and it is quite probable that had not the ship ran foul of Nova Scotia, (which by the way not one on board had ever heard of before, consequently they had not the most remote idea what part of the globe they had visited,) every man would have been as round as an Alderman.—Jack had also appropriated the most comfortable clothing, and as they informed Capt. C. that the topsails had been reefed once during the last six weeks, there can be but little doubt that every man scorned to go aloft in long Coat, Beaver Hat, and Wellington Boots.

On reference to the log, Captain C. observed that the ship had sailed from Valparaiso on the 8th Feb, and the log had ceased on the 14th April. He also observed that the appprentices had ran from the ship in Valparaiso.

Capt. C. remained on board 6 hours, and during this time despatched a letter to the nearest magistrate, cut the sails off the yards, hoisted out the launch, got all the valuables together—took an inventory of them—and finally gave the whole in charge to Charles Archibald, Esq., J. P. He also succeeded in keeping the people tolerably sober while on board—judiciously taking charge of the liquor himself, and encouraging them to persevere in saving as much as possible from the wreck. When Captain C. left the Saladin, she had fallen over on her starboard side, and was bilged in several places, the Guano washing out with every heave of the sea, and all that portion of the cargo will probably be lost.

The above is a simple statement of the occurrence, as far as it yet known. That there are suspicious circumstances connected with it, would be idle to deny. That there is evidently a greater degree of mystery than usually accompanies Shipwrecks and which time doubtless unravel, we are prepared to admit; but it were certainly neither wise nor just to set all sorts of idle stories afloat to the prejudice of these men. Capt. C. represents the portrait in a locket he found as that of a married Lady, from the fact of it being painted with a cap, *but he found no female wearing apparel or indeed anything that would lead him to suppose there had been any passengers on board.* He observed some boys clothing, apparently suitable for a boy of seven to nine years of age. From the above statement there nothing to induce a supposition of anything wrong Mr. Archibald considered the mens' story all right; but *it certainly is a suspicious circumstance* that the same handwriting that continued the Log Book for three days after the date on which the sailors say the Captain died, should have made no minute of that event in the log; because it is customary to do so on board ship, whenever a death occurs.

The minutiæ of a Journal at sea has so little to remark on; that such an occurrence, more particularly when the captain is the object, may justly be looked on with suspicion when not logged; and, therefore, it would be doing nothing more than justice to the men, (even if innocent of every particular,) to take them into custody.

As soon as Capt. C. arrived, application was made to the Admiral to despatch a Steam vessel to the scene of disaster; but the Hermes not being prepared, the Fair Rosamond schr. was got ready and proceeded to sea on Sunday morning at daylight. The hon. M. Tobin, agent for Lloyd's, and Capt. C. proceeded in her: but on getting on offing it was found that the strong southeastern heavy head sea, and the rapid current setting to the Westward, would make the passage too tedious, and the Fair Rosamond returned to the anchorage about 11 o'clock.

Should the steamer North America not proceed, the Fair Rosamond will we suppose try it again as soon as the wind shifts.

Too much credit cannot possibly be given to Capt. Cunningham for the decision, firmness, and sound judgment, evinced in this affair; and we trust some testimonial, commensurate with his merit, will be awarded him. There are comparatively few men who would have shown as much presence of mind, under such singular circumstances which Captain Cunningham so unexpectedly encountered.

NEW SHOAL NEAR SAMBRO.

CAPTAIN OWEN, R. N., employed in H M. Steamship Columbia, in the survey of the Bay of Fundy, and parts of the shores of Nova Scotia, has made the following report to Vice Admiral Sir Charles Adam, dated

Halifax Harbour, 21st May, 1844.

'I proceeded yesterday to Sambaro Light House to observe its precise position, geographically, relative to the observatory in the Dock Yard, and having procured the necessary observations, was about to return to this Port when the Columbia touched on a sunken rock or ledge, not known before to exist in that place.

'There was 11 fathoms of water just before the vessel touched, 8 fathoms on the Starboard and 18 fathoms on the Port Paddle Box.

'The Columbia grazed over the rock without entirely losing her way, so that there must have been at least 12 feet of water on the part she touched, (her draught being 12 feet 6 inches,) at 4 P. M., or low water.

'The bearing and observations at the moment after the vessel touched, being then in 8 fathoms of water, were as follows:—Black Rock, or Western Sisters, ½ East Magnetic half a mile by a calculation. Summit of Light House to water line the Angle is 00.46, assuming the summit to be 32 feet above the Water line, (as we computed it by measure,) the distance was 1,6 (or 10,000 feet) bearing South West Magnetic.'

(From the Halifax Times.)

CONFIRMATION.—The Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia visited St. Margaret's Bay on Sunday the 19th inst., when forty-five persons renewed their covenant with God in the solemn rite of Confirmation. Sixty-five Candidates had been preparing themselves for this sacred duty—but owing to the distance from their Church, and the unfavourable state of the weather early in the morning, twenty were unable to attend.

The Church was crowded with an attentive congregation, who listened with evident interest to His Lordship's Sermon, admirably suited to the occasion.

After the services, his Lordship addressed his hearers in a most feeling and affectionate manner—recalling to the minds of the oldest persons present his first visit to this place over thirty years ago—its entirely destitute condition with respect to sacred institutions—no church—no settled clergyman—no schools—and the moral depravity of the inhabitants. The great exertions that had since been made to build a Church, and establish a pastor among them, the success that had attended those efforts—in there being now two Churches, a Clergyman living among them entirely devoted to their temporal and spiritual welfare, and with the most earnest desire for their eternal salvation—Schools established in the different settlements along the Bay, and the rising generation receiving the benefits of education. The moral condition of the people raised from the low standard it formerly stood at, the natural consequence resulting from the preaching the Gospel, and the administration of the holy ordinances and sacraments of the Church.

His Lordship spoke most feelingly on these subjects, and concluded by ascribing to God alone all these inestimable blessings and improvements.

St. Margaret's Bay, 22d May, 1844.

CANADA.

KINGSTON, May 11.—We have much pleasure in announcing to our readers at a distance, that the health of his Excellency the Governor General is improving rapidly. His Excellency, we learn has received much benefit from the medical treatment of Dr Pollock, recently arrived from England.—*Chronicle.*

We are very glad to find that Mr. Parke, the Surveyor General—a very honest reformer, whom Mr. Hincks formerly denounced for taking offence, and then followed his example—has shaken off the shackles of the obstructive party, and ranged himself under the Governor General's standard.—Mr. Parke has written a letter on "the political state of the country," which does him the highest honour, and to which we shall take an opportunity of referring.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Extract of a letter from a correspondent, dated Phillipsburg, 9th May, 1844:—'I extremely regret to inform you that our villagers were, at about 12 o'clock last night, alarmed by the cry of fire; when it was discovered that the stables occupied by the Royal Montreal Cavalry were on fire, and the spreading of the flames was so rapid that but two horses were rescued. Never was there more activity displayed by the inhabitants of the village, or any other country village, than on this occasion.—But notwithstanding all the exertions of the officers and civilians, the flames spread to the opposite side of the street to the stable of the house now occupied by Dr. Wood and although every exertion was made to preserve the adjoining buildings, the barns occupied by Dr. Wood and Mr. Enger were consumed, and only by great activity of the persons assembled, their houses were preserved from the conflagration. What struck me as singular was, that a part of the line passing buckets from the Lake was formed by females, among whom I particularly observed Mrs. E———. You are aware that in this village we have neither engines, fire hooks or buckets. The total loss including the Missisquoi Hotel, out-buildings, &c., is about £1000. It is understood that the policy of insurance upon the property which is owned by W. W. Smith, Esq, is for about £300.

"P. S.—I have this moment learned that there were thirteen horses, with saddlery and appointments, burned."—*Montreal Herald.*

We understand that his Excellency the Governor General, with his characteristic promptitude and humanity, has, upon the recommendation of the Grand Jury for the April sessions, ordered the liberation of a man of insane mind, named Bannister, who had suffered his full term of imprisonment, (three years,) but was still detained in gaol, from inability to pay the fine which formed part of his sentence, for incendiarism. The prisoner was an American, and we understand his countrymen in this city raised a subscription, through which he has been forwarded across the lines.—*Quebec Gazette.*

A fire broke out, this afternoon between one and two o'clock, in the stable attached to the "Mount Carmel House," in rear of the Officers' Barracks, St. Lewis street, owned by Government. The wind blowing fresh at the time, it soon communicated to the house, which was also burned to the ground. The house was occupied by Lieut. Burnaby, R. E., and we learn that the fire originated by a servant man going into the stable with a lighted pipe. A part of the house was also occupied by Dr. Young of the Royal Artillery.—*Ib.*

A CONTRAST.—A singular contrast is going on at present between the conduct of the Government of a State of the North American Union and the British Government of Canada.

A couple of years ago, a large number of the people of the State of Rhode Island insisted on a change in the established Constitution, which is still founded on the charter granted to the Colony by King Charles the Second in 1663. They wished to assimilate it more to the Constitution of the other States of the Union, and to extend the right of suffrage. This was resisted by the established authorities, and finally the Reformers assembled in some places in arms. They were attacked and dispersed; martial law was proclaimed, and many persons arrested. We believe, however, no lives were lost. A Mr. Dorr, who was elected Governor under a new Constitution which they had proclaimed, fled, after being at the head of an armed assemblage. Having lately returned to the State, which was in perfect tranquillity, he was arrested and tried, as well as several others; *on Dorr's trial, the jurymen who had voted for the new Constitution, were objected to on the part of the Government,* and a verdict was obtained against him on the 7th instant, for HIGH TREASON.

The following is from a Boston paper of the 9th May:—

"The Rhode Island Algerine Jury has returned, as it was selected to do, a verdict of "guilty of treason" against Thos. W. Dorr. On Tuesday morning the prisoner being brought up for sentence, moved an arrest on judgment, and for a new trial, on the ground that the jury was not legally organized; that improper evidence was admitted, and proper evidence rejected; and that the court misdirected the jury as to the law. The court have assigned the second Monday of June next for hearing this motion."—*(Post.)*

Proceedings similar to those of Rhode Island took place in Canada in 1837, 1838 and 1839; armed assemblages mustered against the established Government in many parts of the country; martial law was proclaimed and much blood shed. A number of persons taken with arms in their hands, or who had been in arms, were executed for high treason. The leaders fled, and many of them have since returned, some of them even taking an active part in new dissensions; but they have remained unmolested, while the chief actors in the Rdode Island reform, have been subjected to all the severity of the law, after a period of two years peace.

We prefer the oblivion and pardon acted upon by the British Government in Canada, but we should like that it were allowed the benefit of the contrast, with the Government of a free and independent State of the North American Republic, and that this contrast should aid in promoting the peace of the country, which justifies the lenity of its Government.—*Quebec Gazette.*

A cast iron pulpit has been erected in the Jewish Synagogue, Steel street, Liverpool. This is said to be the first regular pulpit erected in a Jewish place of worship in this kingdom.

An order has been issued from the Horse Guards, requiring commanding officers of regiments to see that all bills drawn for purchases, in consequence of the default of contractors, be on legal stamps.

Some men employed digging near the railway at Cheltenham, discovered, at about forty feet below the surface, a small earthen urn, which contained a number of ancient gold and silver coins; including a few silver of the reign of Tiberius Cæsar, in a high state of preservation.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE IN ONE OF THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

The details of another attack on an English whaler, and of the slaughter of the whole crew by the natives of one of the South Sea Islands, have just been received by the Sussex, a whale ship belonging to Mr. Lyall, M. P. for the city of London, under the command of Captain Hammer, which arrived in the river on Wednesday, after an absence of four years and three months.

The particulars disclose nothing calculated to throw light on the cause of the melancholy death.—On the contrary, these appears to have been an absence of all motive for the attack, except that arising from the desire of plunder the ship, which, as will be seen by Captain Hammer's statement, was first burnt to the water's edge and then scuttled in eight fathoms water. The following details, kindly supplied by the reporter by Captain Hammer, contain all the facts known in reference to the painful tragedy:—

Captain Hammer states that on the 30th of April last year, having occasion to take in water, he bore down towards the island marked Quaffim on the chart, but usually termed Strong's Island by British seamen, being in long. 162 E., lat. 6 N. On approaching the harbour he observed three American ships and one Canadian vessel lying at anchor.—The vessels subsequently proved to be the Pacific, Capt. Rounds, from St. John, New Brunswick, and the Lydia, of Lexington, and the Pearl, three American whalers. As the Sussex neared the island the captains of each of these vessels came off in boats to meet her, and Captain Rounds, of the Pacific, immediately communicated to Captain Hammer the fact that the wreck of an English whaler called the Harriet, belonging to the port of London, and commanded by Captain Bunker, was lying in eight fathoms water within the harbour.—Having each anchored at a convenient distant from the shore, Captain Hammer returned with Captain Rounds on board the Pacific, where portions of the Harriet's log-book, her figure-head, anchors, &c., all of which had been recovered at that time, were shown to him, by which the identity and fate of the vessel was placed beyond a doubt. It then appeared that about six weeks previously Capt. Rounds having visited the same island, had cast anchor in a bay on the other side, and took in a native to assist his crew in fishing. They put to sea, and in the course of a day or two came up with a whale, which, after considerable trouble, they captured.—The native observed this, and remarked to the captain, a few hours afterwards, "Why do you keep looking about here for fish to procure oil.—There is a ship lying in the harbour full of it. It should here be mentioned that the inhabitants of Strong's Island speak the English language remarkably well, and as the manner of the native in question was such as to lead Captain Rounds to believe that he might place some reliance upon his information, conceiving it also possible that a ship might have been wrecked near the island, he at once determined to bear down upon it without loss of time. Arriving there the man pointed out the