Overlooking the most polished accomplishments, he sought for a mind fully the equal, or the superior of his own in accumulated knowledge, and in earnest thought, and in high purposes. In Edith he had found this woman; and she was the only one he ever loved.

The evening had come on, and Edith was seated, quietly reading, as her father entered the room. He closed the door carefully behind him, and drew his chair near her, as if he wished for some particular and private conversation

"I have to inform you,' he began in his usual dry and formal, and sharp manner, "that from this time forward, your engagement with the Rev. Frederick Leslie is entirely at an end. You are to morrow, mutually to return the letters and presents which have passed between you. You must be aware that he loves Miss Macdonald; he has not once visited you, nor written to you for some time."

"I am aware—I know it—I have seen it," answered Edith, with surprising composure, for her lips had become suddenly parched, and a dead, icy feeling had struck to her heart.

"I am glad you take it so quietly; it shows you have sense," said her father, observing her closely, whilst some small indications of pity and love might have been on his face as he spoke.

"And you—you father—will let it pass quietly too—you will not surely take law proceedings?"

"No girl; I have given that up now—I shall let him marry his heiress in peace"

"I thank you—Oh! I thank you deeply, father; if his affections have gone to Miss Macdonald, why should he not marry her? Not for worlds should I ask him to fulfil his engagement to me now. He shall hear no reproaches from me.—Miss Macdonald is young, beautiful, and loves him; and I hope they will be happy."

"She is generous, too—I have found it this evening."

The attorney said this with emphasis, which was not lost on the keen penetration of Edith.

"Father, you have not surely—no, you would not take any compensation from her, if she offered to purchase our silence."

"And if I did, girl—if she paid me directly down the whole sum at which I would have laid damages in the action and if I composedly accepted of it—what then?"

"Then, I say, it was a degradation—a shameful act."

"What! I took what the law of my country would have given me in a court of justice. You dare to say that was degradation. I took privately what I would, most certainly have gained publicly, by dragging you and your sire before a sneering world. You tell me that is shameful."

His eyes flashed as he spoke; and Edith feared one of those sudden and violent bursts of passion to which he was subject.

"My father," she said, laying her hand gently on his shoulder, "you do not think of this matter aright; but you will listen to my earnest prayer now, and you will reflect that money is no compensation for outraged feelings; and you will return it to her to-morrow."

"Return it to her to-morrow" interrupted the attorney, vehemently. "It is yours—I shudder to think of how many years—since I had a respectable sum of money in my possession before; and you have the cruelty to bid me return it to-morrow. I have tried to gain money—I have worn myself away body and soul, striving for it, in order that my family might have the comforts of life; but it has always eluded my grasp—you know it—there seemed a fate against my gaining money, let me do as I would. Now it comes unsolicited by me. I never asked Miss Macdonald for compensation—she offered it of her own accord; now you bid me throw it away."

He paused; his face was livid with deep and angry emotion.

"Be silent!" he thundered, as Edith began a further remonstrance. "Do not dare to speak to me. You have no heart, no feeling, or you would not ask your father, who has been so long in the extremest poverty to give up the money which fortune has at length sent fairly and justly into his hands. Look at your mother, who is sinking day by day, slowly but surely, into her grave. You know well she wants many comforts and luxuries we cannot obtain for her. This money will procure her all that is necessary, and she may hold up her head in health again. Look at your young brothers and sisters with scanty food and clothing—and, worse still, no means of procuring them proper education. This money will do all: it was a free gift, though, in justice, we were entitled to it. You will not bend your foolish pride to accept of it, though you know well our sore necessity.

Edith was silent. She knew not what to say, or how to act, for the want of her mother seemed to rise up imploringly before her face, bidding her, for God's sake, permit the poor family to know something for the comforts which diffuse through a household, for they had been so very long in struggling poverty."

"You may continue silent," cried her father, seeing her about to speak; "for no words, no power of yours, no prayers, shall take this money out of my hands. I command you, therefore, to desist from all vain remonstrances. I have your good at heart, Edith," he continued, after a pause, during which he looked fixedly on her face, which had become ghastly pale; "I seem cold and stern outwardly; my miserable striving with fortune has darkened my spirits and my face; but yet I have plans, excellent plans, for the well-being of you and all my other children. Tell me, have you observed Samuel Barry much of late?"

Edith, with an abstracted air, answered, "No, not more than usual." Her thoughts were on other matters.

"Well, listen to me—Samuel Barry loves you; cold and listless as I seem, I have seen it. He loves with earnestness—he loves you with an unutterable love—such as Leslie, the man who has deserted you, but from whom you have fortunately escaped—such as he could never bestow on any woman, because he loves himself too much—he is too mercenary and selfish for real affection.—Samuel Barry may not have the prettiness of person, and the showy accomplishments of Leslie; but his mind is, beyond measure, superior in power, in dignity, and in worth, and, Edith, I tell you I have read and studied mankind, and I tell you that, in gaining the affections of Samuel Barry, you have gained a treasure such as few women are fated to possess."

Edith did not answer. She was much surprised, for she had never thought of Samuel Barry in the light of a lover.

"When Leslie marries his heiress, and when you have learned to think of him with indifference, you will then see the merits of Samuel Barry," continued her father, speaking in a tone of softness and kindness which she had not heard from him since her childhood. "I have appreciated him long, poor as we have been, we would have been worse but for his excellence in the department which he fills in connexion with me. The mind of Samuel Barry is the most comprehensive and powerful of any I have ever known. He sees all the intricacies of the most difficult case at once and I have found his judgment almost infallibly wise and just. I tell you, Edith, that the ablest and most experienced lawyers at the bar might learn from him, his knowledge of law is so profound. It is my intention, with some of the money I have gained this day, to enable him to prosecute his studies for the bar, and glad I am that Samuel Barry shall not be lost in the mean drudgery of the business he now performs. Of his success in his future career I am most certain. I can predict with safety that he will rise to eminence in the legal profession. Edith, I look to him as my son. I love him, as I never could love that smooth and foppish Leslie, whom a woman possessed of such a mind as yours never should have chosen as the object of its affection. In Samuel Barry you will have a mind equal to your own; and as the wife of an eminent lawyer, which he cannot fail of being, your position will be immeasurably above that of the wife of a poor Presbyterian clergyman in this obscure corner of the North of Ireland. And, now, good night; you have need of sleep: summon your reason and philosophy to your aid, and sleep in peace and quietness, for the loss of the Rev. Mr. Leslie is a gain to us all."

He pressed her hand, and his face had an affectionate, and hopeful, and even happy expression, which had long been banished from it.

She gazed after him as he left the room. She could have thrown herself on her knees and begged and prayed that Miss Macdonald's money might be restored; but her father seemed so happy, and it was such a rare thing to see the gloom of a settled sorrow pass away from his countenance; besides, she knew the violent determination of his mind, and she felt that her opposition to him would be vain. She neither wept or sighed; but with clasped hands, and a corpse-like face, in mute and patient endurance, the long night hours passed with her, and when the morning came, she was able to busy herself as usual in attending to the wants of her sick mother, and of her young brothers and sisters.

(To be concluded next week.)

(From the Edinburgh Advertiser.)

It would require ten times more space than we can afford, in justice to other topics, were we to attempt to chronicle the number, and give even a meagre report of the proceedings, of the various Protection meetings in England. County follows county in rapid succession. Devon, Kent, Essex, Bucks, York, &c, join in the movement, ready to give an impulse to the spirit that has been awakened in defence of British agriculture and industry. The agitation, however, is by no means confined to the aristocracy, or to landlords and their tenants. The working-classes have caught the infection.—They feel the heavy pressure of the times as severely as their superiors; and their demands for relief are ascending from the shop and the factory to the platform. The baneful effects of free-trade and foreign competition on their profits and their comforts, are no less oppressive than when operating in the higher and richer circles of society. It may suit the object of the *Times* and its compeers to endeavour to persuade the labourer and the artisan that they are well off, and ought to be content, because the funds are arising, because our exports are increasing, because the bullion in the Bank of England during the first ten months of the present year exceeds by £9,206,904 the amount for the corresponding period in 1848. What is all this to the working man, whom bullion or funds cannot prevent from being thrown out of employment, or reduced to a lower scale of wages? It is a poor consolation to tell him that trade and commerce are progressing, that the energies of the country are in full operation, when he finds himself surrounded with difficulties and depression unknown in any former period of his existence. In spite of these exhilarating representations, the working-classes are not yet persuaded that they are now in a position of unprecedented comfort. In London they have announced that a demonstration is to be made "in favour of Protection to native industry." The circular of their Committee informs us "that they have resolved to hold a number of public meetings in the various London districts, and [illegible] meeting in Exeter Hall, before the assembling of Parliament (on the 31st) for the purpose of expressing the honest sentiments of the working classes in favour of protection for British industry." George F. Young, Esq., Chairman of the Committee of the National Association, and well known by his able letters on the Navigation Laws, has been invited to preside at the first of the district meetings. At the Exeter Hall meeting, Lord Stanhope has been requested to take the chair, and the invitation is heralded with the following very gratifying and remarkable reason for applying to such a quarter, viz., "that a link may be formed, by means of this Lordship, between the industrious classes, who desire, above all things, to live by the fruits of their labour, and the aristocracy, whose comfort and real security, as well as the national prosperity, must always so much depend on the social condition and intellectual and moral elevation of the working classes." It has long been the habit with the Liberal press to represent the aristocracy as the enemies and oppressors of the poor classes, having no regard to their moral and social improvement, and preferring to keep them in ignorance. This pernicious delusion is fast vanishing, and perhaps at no former period in our history did the aristocracy possess the confidence and respect of the industrious classes in such ample measure as they now do. We trust the *inks* of friendly intercourse, to which the London delegates refer, will be drawn still closer, and that the example they set of making a friendly advance to the nobility of the land will spread to other parts of the country, for we feel assured that in every instance the alliance would prove beneficial and be attended with the best results to the community. It would be well if the movement commenced in London were extended to the rural districts, that the labouring and industrious classes might have an opportunity of expressing their sentiments, and acquainting Parliament, by means of addresses and petitions with the real cause of their depressed and impoverished condition. No victory was ever won without an effort, and no time can be more propitious for making such an effort successful than just on the eve of the assembling of Parliament.

Aggregate Meeting of Protectionists.—The following is an authentic list of the Noblemen who up to Saturday the 22d ult. have identified themselves with the Irish Protectionist movement, by attaching their signatures to the address to the Queen:—

Marquises—Downshire, Westmeath, Hertford, Waterford, and Ely. Earls—Glengall, Mayo, Roden, Bandon, Miltown, Shannon, Lucan, Donoughmore, Clonmel, Lanesborough, Castlestuart, Enniskillen, Limerick, Bantry, Strad, broke, and Erne. Viscounts—Bangor, Bernard, Geort, Dungannon, Suirdale, Clements, Denoraile, Ashbrook, Lorton, Gormanstown, and O'Neill. Barons—Kilmaine, Dunsandle, Dunsany, Massey, Muskerry, Clonbrock, Clarine, Clanmorris, Castlemaine, Carberry, Farnham, and Riversdale. Bishop of Killaloe.—*Saunders' News Letter.*

We understand that at the next Council the order authorising transportation to the Cape will be revoked.—*Times.*

An eminent Divine in England proposes that the Episcopal Church Service should be shortened; not, however, by omitting one word of the beautiful Liturgy, but by dissuing all repetitions of doxologies, &c.

High Tides at Yarmouth.—The high spring tides of the last few days, increased by heavy gales of wind from the north-west, have laid under water the towns of Great Yarmouth and Lowestoft, and the whole of the surrounding country for miles. The lower flats of most of the houses are flooded to the depth of from three to six feet, and as a necessary consequence there has been a great destruction of property. The quay, the market-place, and the streets of Yarmouth are all inundated. The water over the bar at the mouth of the haven is 12 feet deeper than usual. Eleven vessels have been driven on the sands, and it is feared will go to pieces. Nor has the inundation been confined to the immediate vicinity of the coast. The waters have extended far and wide over the low-lying pasture lands around. A bridge near Lowestoft has been swept away, and the railway trains have been unable to proceed eastward beyond Reedham, eleven miles from Norwich, where the lines to Yarmouth and Lowestoft meet. Every exertion has been made to save property and life, but the loss which has been caused must be very serious in extent, and will be felt severely.

Retirement of Mr. John O'Connell from Parliament.—Mr. John O'Connell has resigned his seat for Limerick. In his letter of resignation, he candidly states that pecuniary distress has compelled him to retire from Parliament.—Mr. O'Connell does not mean to retire from public life while the people of Ireland support him in the Repeal Association.

In the Bank of England not fewer than 60 folio volumes, or ledgers, are daily filled with writing in keeping the accounts! To produce these 60 volumes, the paper having been previously manufactured elsewhere, eight men, three steam-presses, and two hand-presses, are continually kept going within the Bank! In the copper-plate-printing department 28,000 bank notes are thrown off daily, and so accurate is the number indicated by machinery that to purloin a single note without detection is at impossibility.

Belgian Hops.—The steam ship Soho, arrived from Antwerp, has brought 12 bales of hops as a portion of her cargo, consigned to a house in the metropolis, the growth of Belgium.

We have reason to know, from the best information, that the excellent, exemplary, and lamented Queen Dowager divided her annual income into two equal portions, and that one of such portions was, year by year, dispensed in charity. It is due to the memory of this amiable and exalted personage to state this fact; for, although the public has been long aware of her pure and disinterested munificence, yet a very imperfect knowledge of its extent was entertained.—*Post.*

Insurrection in Servia.—The courier who came last night from Semlin brought intelligence which has thrown the government into great agitation. A rebellion on the most formidable scale has broken out among the Servians. Syrmia, Slavonia, and the military boundaries are up in arms against the Austrian authorities. The Slavonian and Servian boundary regiments have revolted, and raised the *cordon* of the Turkish frontier, so that their rear is fully secured.

Embezzlement from the Rochdale Savings' Bank.—A case of fraud, the most ingenious and complicated, has recently been divulged, in consequence of the death of Mr. George Haworth, the actuary of the Savings' Bank at Rochdale. That gentleman, who held a highly honourable position in the town, and was universally respected for his probity, integrity, and general upright dealing, had held the office of actuary in the Saving's Bank for a period of more than 20 years. On Monday, Nov. 19, he suddenly died, and at a meeting of the trustees and managers of the bank on Tuesday last, the object of which was to appoint another actuary, some investigation of the books took place, which led to to a discovery of a series of embezzlements, extending over a long series of years, and amounting to a sum more than that annually deposited in the bank. It was discovered, in fact, that Mr. Haworth had kept a private ledger, in which he entered the accounts of a great number of depositors, distinct from the bank accounts, actually pocketing the whole of their deposits, no accounts of which appeated on the books of the bank. At the time of the meeting, most of the banking books held by depositors had, in accordance with the requirements of the act of Parliament, been sent into the bank for the purpose of being the accounts examined; and the managers, after a searching investigation during two days, discovering that an amount of between £34,000 and £35,000, represented by those books did not appear on the accounts as having been paid into the bank, and it is feared that further investigations will show the amount embezzled to be even more than that sum. We have reason to believe that £30,000 is under the mark, and that the fraud was committed, as we have stated, by the actuary keeping a double set of books, being in fact the agent for the bank to one part of the depositors, and a banker on his own account for another portion. He was a supporter of the Castleton Town Mill, and employed about two hundred hands, to whom he was a most liberal master, so much so that during the period of the dull trade in 1847, he for many days gave his hands two days' wages per week while the mill was stopped, and, if it was required, lent them as much more. He was the land agent of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company, and in that capacity large sums of money must have passed through his hands.—He was also stewart and land agent to the owners of a great quantity of property in Rochdale and the adjoining district. It is said that he effected a policy upon his life of £3000. Shortly before his death he made a sale of £15,000 worth of cotton twist, which he had held for a considerable period, and if the whole of that money be realised, it will go far to cover the deficiences. Within the last two years he made a will, bequeathing, it is said, in various ways, no less than £20,000, and leaving an annuity of £300 per annum to his widow and an only daughter. Mr. Tidd Pratt will visit Rochdale next week, to investigate the matter on behalf of the Government.—*Times.*

Cheap FUR STORE.

The subscribers have received per *Lisbon*, from London, their Fall stock of **FURS**—consisting of—

LADIES' MUFFS, BOAS, Cuffs, Victorines, and Cardinals; black and drab Beaver BONNETTS;
Gentlemen's FUR CAPS, in good variety, new FUR COATS, Gloves, Gauntletts, &c.
which together with a good assortment of Fur and Fur Trimmed CAPS of Domestic Manufacture, they offer at the lowest prices for cash.

☞ Furs repaired and altered at shortest notice.

September 29. LOCKHART & CO.

No. 1, Prince Wm. street and corner Market square.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Messrs. Editors.—The following is the portion of an address recently delivered before the *Carleton Division*, of the Sons of Temperance. If you deem the sentiments worthy of a place in the Chronicle, they are now furnished for that purpose.

A Son of Temperance.

The cause in which we have emborked is one of the noblest that ever engaged the attention of the people of New-Brunswick. It is restoring man to his proper rank in creation, and giving him the eminence of a rational being. It is conferring upon this Province a true greatness, and laying a firm basis for her prosperity. It is exalting the valleys and making the hills low, and thus preparing the way for the spread of education, morality and religion. How many moral and religious projects have you formed? How many plans of social or political reform have you put forward? Without total abstinence, they will be too apt to fail. The success of our labors has already been considerable; but a long, a strong, and a persevering struggle has yet to be made to ensure a triumph. If in some cases we should not succeed to our wishes, we must not be discouraged. Remember, that the long and inveterate habits of a country cannot be changed in a day. Already the Legislature has officially recognised the Sons of Temperance of New-Brunswick, and the various Divisions of the order throughout the length and breadth of the Province, hold in their incorporated capacity, not only a capital in hard cash, but a capital of far more permanent character, one which is firmly based upon the virtues of Love, Purity, and Fidelity. A capital which involves the noblest principles, and which can authorise us to say, to the poor degraded and poverty stricken drunkard, "come into our midst, drink freely of the beverage which God has generously given for the use of man, without money and without price. All the Nazarites under the law were water drinkers. The sons of Aaron, the high priest, were strictly enjoined during their ministrations to abstain entirely from wine and strong drink. The mother of Sampson was a teetotaller. For forty years during their sojourn in the wilderness, the drink of the children of Israel, consisting of six hundred thousand persons, was pure water. Daniel, when at the Babylonian court, became fair and robust on pulse and water, despising the Kings' wine.—Jonadab, the father of the Rechabites, enjoined upon his sons not to drink wine, to which they faithfully adhered; and GOD approving of their conduct, promised that Jonadab should never want a man to stand before Him forever. Timothy was a water drinker until advised to take a *little wine medicinally*. Paul, also, when under the Nazarenish vow, must have abstained from wine and strong drink; and he so far entered into the spirit of our order, as to observe, that if eating flesh or drinking wine should cause his brother to offend, he would *totally abstain*. Amongst those who were born of a woman, there was not a greater prophet than John the Baptist; yet, by Divine appointment, his lips were never polluted by any intoxicating liquor. And to crown the whole, I beg to remind you that Sampson himself, the strongest man that ever lived, was a teetotaller. We can say all this to the man whom we desire to reclaim, and the glorious right to do so, forms a portion of the never failing capital stock—securely invested—*of the Order of the Sons of Temperance.*

Let us never be weary of well doing in our noble cause, nor be desponding if we should occasionally encounter reverses. In reference, my brethren, to the highest subject that can engage our attention, its friends are frequently disappointed. Glorious as was the promulgation of Christianity at its commencement, it met with but few supporters. By way of derision it was asked—"Have any of the *rulers* believed on him?" After years of labour and the performance of stupendous miracles by the saviour himself, it is said one disciple betrayed him, another denied him, and all forsook him and fled! Yet this Divine system ultimately triumphed, and has now became the glory of the Land. Be not discouraged, therefore, fear not little flock, for I believe you are destined by Providence to effect the regeneration of New-Brunswick. Be true to your principles, adhere faithfully to your pledges, and unite all your energies to reform your neighbours, and the day is not far distant, when within the walls of every Division room in the Province, it can be proudly proclaimed, through the noble energies of Carleton Division, and the honorable example set by its members, there is not to be found at the present day a solitary rum seller, or rum drinker, in that village, always remarkable for the industry and thrift of its inhabitants, and now elevated to the proud eminence, of being a standing example, for the imitation of every city, town and village in our beloved country.

In conclusion I would say to the good and virtuous of this Province—

Fathers of New-Brunswick! pillars of the state,
Guides of our youth, with rapture greet the plan
Destined to cheer the good, to aid the great,
Adorn the Christian, and exalt the man.
Mothers of New-Brunswick! swell the notes of joy,
First by Columbias' daughters sweetly sung;
Let the glad theme, your social hours employ;
Let temperance sound from each maternal tongue.
New-Brunswick's Sons! whose op'ning minds display,
Gems that may blossom, when your father's fall,
And spread a lustre o'er a brighter day—
Come, join our cause at Virtue's sacred call.
And join ye Fair! to man in kindness given,
This triumph grace, and lend a willing hand;
Thus, then, approved, the God of earth and Heaven,
Will pour his blessings, on our favoured Land.

☞ 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, 21 copies.—Single Nos. may be had at the office, 4d each.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, FEBRUARY 1, 1850.

The news of the week is quite unimportant; and our files of papers from every quarter are quite devoid of any striking intelligence. Various extracts from the latest English papers will be found in our columns.

The business of the Courts of Nisi Prius and Oyer and Terminer was brought to a close on Tuesday evening last. The latter Court is adjourned to the first Tuesday in March next, for the express purpose of trying the Keeper of the Gaol on a bill of indictment, which has been found against him, consequent on the escape of Dunbar from prison. The general insecurity of the gaol will then be made a subject of inquiry.

Opening the Communication between Lake Temiscouata and the St. Lawrence.—A public meeting was held in the Quebec Exchange on the forenoon of Saturday last, pursuant to advertisement, to take into consideration the propriety of petitioning government for aid in opening the communication between Lake Temiscouta and the St. Lawrence.

The Hon. Wm. Walker was called to the chair, and J. B. Forsyth, Esq., acted as Secretary.

Mr. Walker stated the object of the meeting neatly and emphatically and introduced to the meeting the Rev. Chas. Churchill, who delivered a most able and instructive speech—decidedly the speech of the meeting—in favour of the project of opening up either by a railroad or canal this 18 miles of the only land between Quebec on the St. Lawrence and St. John on the Bay of Fundy.—He pointed out the commercial importance of the scheme with great clearness; he showed that return freights might be expected, and alluded to the mine of salt lately discovered on the banks of the St. John near Woodstock, and to the superior iron of that neighbourhood which equalled in ductility the irons of Berlin. Mr. Price in seconding the motion very delicately complimented Mr. Churchill, and assured the meeting of the interest which he took in the project.

Mr. Chauveau the member for the county was present and being requested to say whether or not he was favorable to the scheme and would support a petition to Parliament for the opening of the communication rose and, in English, which he spoke with fluency, said that it had been remarked that any improvement sought for Quebec had hitherto been of a local nature: the contemplated improvement however he was happy to say could not be so characterized; he was deeply impressed with the advantages which must arise to the Province, and he assured the meeting it should obtain his unqualified support in Parliament, and that he should be happy to be entrusted with any petition for the attainment of their object.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

At New-York, on Wednesday 23d ult., a trial trip of the new American ocean steam ship *Georgia* took place with the British mail steamer *Canada*, which latter vessel was proceeding on her passage to England. The Journal of Commerce claims the victory for the Georgia, as having beaten the Canada about two and a half miles in an hour and twenty minutes. The Albion says that it is the opinion of competent judges the Canada was not beaten, she having 700 tons of coal on board, while her antagonist was light.

An average of speed in the trips for 12 months across the Atlantic, will be the fairest method of deciding on the superiority of these rival steamers.

The *Nassau Guardian* says that intelligence has reached that place of H. M. ship Sappho being on a reef or rocks 46 miles south west of Blize; her guns thrown overboard, rudder unshipped, false keel off, and very leaky.

Protection and Free Trade.—The *Manchester Guardian*, a Free-trade journal, has raised the note of alarm in the Free-trade camp:—"A Protectionist movement," (it says) "has commenced in good earnest, and on a plan of organisation that we cannot recommend Free-traders to think too lightly of. Whether it has any success at all or not will depend in some degree upon the way in which it is met. There is no denying the fact that, as a rule at this moment, the counties are in favour of a revival of Protection. Three years ago, one-half of those who professed Free-trade doctrines meekly followed the stream of public opinion—the fashion of the day. They were not Free-traders at heart, and many of them who had not then the courage to speak do so now. When we consider the changed character of the Counties, the possible actual defection of some Members, the shirking of a vote by others, and the admitted loss of a large number of Irish votes, it is evident that, to say the least, if Free-trade be not actually impetilled, the majorities in its favour will be much smaller than in the last three sessions."

Quick Passage.—The schooner *Charles*, which left St. John, N. B., at 11 o'clock on Saturday the 19th, arrived at Halifax at 1 o'clock on the 21st.

We had an opportunity last week, of seeing the trial of the working powers of a new Fire-Engine, made by Mr. Louis Lemoinee, for the No. 7, Voltigeurs, Fire Company. A supply of water being furnished by the No. 1 Engine, from the cistern placed under the Engine House, the new Engine, stationed in front of the Parliament Buildings, threw a clear stream of water almost perpendicularly to the height of the vane on the top of the dome. This was repeated several times, and in our opinion nothing more can be desired as a proof of the capabilities of Mr. Lemoine's Engines. This new addition to the Fire Department was purchased by subscription, to act with the other Engine of No. 7 Company and is named the Firefly.—*Quebec Mercury.*

[Will the Quebec *Mercury* or *Chronicle* please inform us what number of feet the vane is from the ground?]

Another Peace Maker.—Mr. Charles Hastings, of Prussia, has recently arrived in this city with his invention, the famous breach-loading rifle. It is a very ingenious affair, and in the hands of soldiers in battle must cause terrible havoc. The cartridges are put in at the breach, and require no ramming. Neither are they ignited by percussion caps or powder pans, as by the ordinary method; all one does to discharge the rifle is to put in the cartridge and pull the trigger. The powder is ignited by means of a sharp needle inside which runs into the lower end of the cartridge, and by the friction with a small quantity of combustible priming, produces the discharge.—Behind the cartridge is a small air chamber, which causes the ball to be sent with increased force.—This rifle carries 800 yards, with good effect. In Prussia it is called the *Zund Nadel*, and is generally used among the troops of the Prussian Army. It can be loaded and fired ten times per minute.—[N.Y. Sun.

Colonists.—Lord Charles Beauclerk, who was recently travelling in Canada, is about to make this country his permanent residence, and we understand that he is engaged, in collecting a number of other gentlemen, and families, to accompany him. Mrs. Fraser, widow of the late Colonel MacKenzie Fraser, daughter of our late Governor Sir Charles Bagot, is also about to return to this country for permanent residence.—*Montreal Courier.*

H. M. Steamer Cherokee.—The Kingston *Whig* learns that orders have been received by the late mail to pay off the *Cherokee* and lay her up in ordinary on Saturday. Her officers and crew go home in March.

Murderous Fight.—At Shreveport, La., on the 20th December, a Dr. Green and a Mr. Hester killed each other, in manner following:—

On Tuesday, the 18th inst, both gentlemen met at the Commercial Hotel. Dr. approached Mr. Hester, and was offering him his hand in the most cordial manner, when Mr. Hester slapped him in the face. The doctor asked what he meant; whereupon Mr. Hester repeated the blow and instantly placed his hand in his bosom, as if to draw a weapon. Dr. Green exclaimed, "I am not armed." Mr. Hester told him to go and arm himself, or words to that effect. The parties then separated, and in the evening Mr. Hester left town and went home. On Thursday he returned, and several notes not amounting to a challenge on either side passed between the parties, in one of which it is said, Dr. Green informed Mr. Hester that, after 9 o'clock on Friday he would be ready to fight in any way. On Thursday, about 4 o'clock, P. M., Mr. Hester, without notifying any person, so far as known, went to the back door of Dr. Green's room, pushed it open and instantly fired twice at the Doctor, one of the shots taking effect in his side. Dr. Green sprang to his feet, pistol in his hand and fired at Mr. Hester the shot taking effect also in his side. He then threw his pistol, striking Mr. H. on the head, drew a bowie knife, stabbed him four or five times—once in the breast, and Mr. Hester fell and immediately expired. Dr Green lived till 2 o'clock that night.

No cause for this affair is know. Dr. Green protested, after he received his death wound, that he was ignorant of the cause of Mr. Hester's hostility. Both Gentlemen had been the most intimate friends, politically and personally, and were of high standing in the community.

New York, Jan. 22nd.

Three young ladies, one of them a daughter of Judge Woodward of Wilksburre, Penn. were drowned by falling through the ice at Jonesdell, on Saturday last. The bodies were recovered.

Boston, 21st.—Mr. James Denholm, of Quebec, who mysteriously disappeared on the 11th instant, while on his way to this city to take the steamer to England, was found yesterday in the woods near Great Falls, covered with snow, having apparently frozen to death. On his person was found a gold watch and a number of sovereigns.

Washington.—In the House a resolution for enquiring in reference to refunding to Vermont the money expended in maintaining neutrality in the Canadian difficulty with Great Britain was adopted.

An American offer to Jenny Lind.—Mr. T. P. Barnum, in reference to an offer made to Jenny Lind, says—"I understand, and believe, that Mr. Knowles, manager of the Manchester Theatre, who engaged Jenny Lind to sing in the provincial towns in Great Britain, paid her £400 sterling per night. I understand, also, that it was no unusual thing for Mr. Lumley, director of the Queen's Opera in London, to receive £18,000 to £2000 sterling on Jenny's nights. It is absurd, therefore, to suppose that I could expect to engage her 200 nights for 50,000 dollars—only 250 dollars per night. Now, the truth is, I have offered her more than four times that amount per night, besides paying the expenses from Stockholm, and, during her engagement, of herself and a companion, a financer, (probably her father,) and two servants, besides placing a carriage always at her disposal, and paying every description of expense attending the concerts or operas at which she may sing; and I have offered to place £10,000 sterling in the hands of her bankers in London, to secure the fulfilment of my proposition. I am by no means certain of her coming, even at the offer made; but if any gentleman supposes there is *gammon* in this business, and that a less compensation would induce her to visit America, I hereby pledge my honour to sign bonds to any amount, whenever called upon to give any person 50 dollars for every 100 dollars per night that he will obtain her services for no less than 1000 dollars per night, besides all the expenses before-named."

West Indian Mails.—An important announcement has been made relative to the West-India mail system. A new scheme of operation has been submitted by the existing company to the Admiralty involving large alterations; and the outline of which may be briefly stated to be, first, the establishment of a main line of new and powerful steamers, leaving Southampton every three weeks, and steaming direct to St. Thomas; thence, after transshipping the mail, &c., to branch steamers respectively destined to proceed, first, to the Gulf of Mexico; second, to Jamaica; third, to the Windward and Leeward islands; the main steamer would proceed direct to Chagres and the Isthmus of Panama. Vice versa, she would leave on her return, collect the return mails from the branch steamers on their return, and steam back to Southampton. It is proposed to touch no longer at Bermuda and Mobile.

We are sorry to hear that Captain Sir James C. Ross is seriously indisposed at his residence, Pall-Mall.

The London Fishmongers' Company have allocated £1500 to build a Roman Catholic Chapel on their property in Derry.

It is reported that in a garden in Hampshire, the temperature of the soil has been raised fifteen degrees, by draining heavy land four-and-a-half feet deep.

It is believed that the vexatious system of passports between England and France will be so modified as to remove most of the inconveniences so often, and with so much reason complained of by English travellers.—*Times.*

Captain Sir Edward Belcher.—It is reported that this gallant, distinguished, and talented officer, has offered his services to the Admiralty, in commanding the expedition, to proceed in search of Sir J. Franklin, in any direction.

The *Jewish Chronicle*, as illustrative of the fertility of the Old Testament, points out that, in a list of thirty texts of sermons, delivered in churches on the day of thanksgiving, three were from the New, and the rest from the Old Testament.

Masonic Ball on Tuesday.—The character of the ancient craft for attention to their Guests, was never more conspicuous nor better sustained than by the Brethren of Albion Lodge on this occasion.—The whole arrangements of the Committee were admirable. The Room was tastefully decorated—the refreshments were excellent and abundant. The Band of the Queen's New-Brunswick Rangers led by Mr. Price was most efficient—dance succeeded dance without interruption till an early hour—indeed a happier party could not be, than that which filled the Ball room of the St. John Hotel on Tuesday evening; the only regret we heard was, the night was too short. In proposing the health of the Ladies, the W. M. took occasion to remind his Brethren, that they could only secure and retain the friendship of their fair sisters, by showing to them and to the world that they walk worthy of their professions as Masons.—The Company numbered about 300. Among them we observed several Brethren from Fredericton.—*News.*

We regret that Mr. Hugh M'Monagle has lost his famous horse *Lexington*. It appears that he was kicked by another horse a few days previous, and so much injured in the breast as to cause his death.

Birth.—On Monday, 28th ultimo, at Ivanhoe, Musquash, the Lady of Arthur John Baker, Esq., of a Son.

Passengers in the ship *Albatross*, which sailed on Tuesday for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. Manroe, nurse and three children; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, and child; Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, and four children; Dr. Lestor; Mr. Wm. Doherty, of the "Golden Fleece"; Mrs. Tilley, Miss and Master Tilley, and Mr. Busby.