THE Weekly Chronicle.

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Weekly Almanack.

JULY.	H.	SUN. S.	MOON. R.	H. W.
20 Saturday,	4	34 7	38 MORN.	6 37
21 Sunday,	4	35 7	37 0	3 8 0
22 Monday,	4	36 7	36 0	57 9 8
23 Tuesday,	4	37 7	35 1	22 10 3
24 Wednesday,	4	38 7	34 2	17 10 50
25 Thursday,	4	39 7	33 3	22 11 29
26 Friday,	4	40 7	32 RISES.	MORN.

Full Moon, 26th. 6h. 47m. morn.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.-Director next week: Chas. Hazen, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK,—Henry Gilbert, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: S. Wiggins, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: William Walker, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Miscellany.

THE PIRATE.

BY A FRENCH NAVAL OFFICER.

(Continued.)

As I strolled along, I reflected upon the offer he had made me. True, it would be no pleasant thing for me, an officer, to serve before the mast, and that too in some beggarly merchantman, manned by blackguards probably, and no less probably commanded by a lubber; but at all events it would be an evil of no long duration. On the other hand, the countenance of my informant was so unprepossessing! The nephew of such a man must be a very undesirable shipmate, and how much more undesirable a captain! Yet, when all was said, what concern had I in the beauty or deformity in the countenance of a perfect stranger? No doubt, his nephew, finding some difficulty in getting a crew together, had offered him a commission upon every man he could engage. What more common? Once more, then, I was resolved to tempt the blind goddess; I could but lose all the money I had left; and then hey for novelty—before the mast!

For two whole days I played with unvarying success; on the third day I was in one single hour stripped to my very last sixpence!

Notwithstanding the concentration and fury with which, during this luckless hour, I devoted my attention to my game, I could not help remarking from time to time the singular appearance of a man who stood opposite to me. Athletic, almost colossal in frame, he had a hardy, stern countenance; and his dark and flashing eyes were shaded, almost buried in his bushy and overhanging eyebrows. What chiefly drew my attention towards this man, however, was the indifference with which he seemed to look upon a goodly pile of gold which stood before him on the table. How, thought I, should I have been enraptured to have won a tithe of what, now that he has won it, he seems to think scarcely worth taking up! Apparently he was as much interested by my losses as I by his gains; for, whenever I for a moment looked up, I was sure to find him looking at me. His lips wore a smile of pity, or, as I thought, of contempt, when my last coin was staked, lost, and swept away by the banker's rake; and when, in despite of my utmost endeavours to appear unmoved, my countenance, no doubt, pretty eloquently expressed my rage and disappointment. At this moment another player approached this man, and spoke to him; and in this other player I at once recognised my acquaintance, Master Lorenzo, of the Faux bourg Marigny. What were the words he uttered, I of course knew not; but from that moment he to whom they were spoken stared at me more stedfastly than ever. I was at that time tolerably choleric and sudden, even in my very best moods; and it will easily be supposed that, having lost my last coin, and thus placed myself under the disagreeable necessity of becoming, no matter for how short a time, a common sailor, did not by any means tend to improve my temper. From being surprised at the stranger's scrutiny, I at length became annoyed; and being a good deal more than half inclined to make his impertinence the subject of a quarrel, I stared at him in return, and maintained my gaze with the same kind of perseverance which he had shown. As if he perceived my draft, he shrugged his shoulders scornfully, and turned his back upon me. On his doing this, I quitted my place at the table, resolving to call him to account on the instant; but before I had taken three steps towards him, I felt a slight tap on my shoulder, and turning hastily round, was accosted by Lorenzo.

"I am delighted to find you here," said he. "for I can now introduce you to my nephew. He also is here."

"Thank you, thank you; I shall be at your service in a minute; but I must first have a word with a very impertinent person."

"Ah! have you been affronted? But perhaps you only fancy so; for I dare wager you have not been so lucky to-day as you were yesterday and the day before."

"It may be so; nay, I am sorry to say it is so; but pray how do you chance to know whether I won or lost yesterday, when you were not here?"

"O!" replied he with a smile, "that makes no difference; I know a good; many things that I do not see. But hold, here comes my nephew, and you and he can make your bargain at once."

"What! is that your nephew?"

And as I somewhat sharply uttered these words, I felt but little pleased with the prospect of being compelled to associate with the man whom, but for Lorenzo's detaining me, I should at that very moment have been endeavouring at least to chastise.

The nephew being now quite close to us, Lorenzo, instead of replying to me, turned to him, and said, in a rough tone, and examining me from head to foot—

"Oh! is this your sailor, Lorenzo?"

"The same, Stamar."

"He has rather too much of the dandy about him to be worth much as a sailor."

Annoyed both by his words and the manner in which they were spoken, I replied, "Dandy or not, I know my business; moreover, I shall not engage myself unless I think fit, so that a little more politeness on your part may not be quite thrown away."

O! you take offence rather quickly. Undoubtedly I can only have your services if you think fit; so let us come to business at once. Will you ship with me, ay or no?"

I did not like this man's appearance, and his insolent and sneering manner stung me to the quick; but it was absolutely necessary, now, that I should work my passage; and what need I care about the manner or appearance of a man with whom I should have only so brief an acquaintance? My resolution was taken; and I answered him in the affirmative.

"Good," said he; "frankly said, and a bargain soon struck. And now for terms. You will go on board to-morrow. You will easily find my brig, which is moored by herself in the offing. We shall sail three days hence; besides your passage and provision, I shall give you wages at the rate of twenty piastres per month, for which I shall expect smart seamanship and plenty of work; and as I judge you are pretty well cleared out, why here are two months' pay in advance."

"Handsome treatment, I must confess, captain," said I; but is it distinctly understood that I shall be free to quit your brig as soon as we reach Gaudaloupe?"

"Undoubtedly!" replied he, with one of those strange smiles which so often curled his lips, as well as those of Lorenzo; and wishing me good day, he quitted the room. As he went out I distinctly heard him say to Lorenzo, "I doubt it's but a so-so acquaintance you have made for me." At the time, the only meaning I could attach to these words was, that the captain expected but little nautical skill from a man fashionably dressed, as I then was; and without bestowing any further thought upon him or his opinion, I once more approached the table, hoping in this last attempt to regain my losses. Fortune, however, had smiles only for my opponents; and, when I at length left the house, I did so without a single fraction of the two month's pay which had been advanced to me by Captain Stamar.

On the following morning, at an early hour, I presented myself to my father's kind and liberal correspondent, and announced to him that I had obtained a berth, and was about to return to Europe.

"So much the better," said he; "for the life you have led here must have been as ruinous to you, as I can sincerely say it has been distressing to me. With whom do you sail?"

"Captain Stamar."

"Captain Stamar! Do you really mean to sail with him? Why, the man is, according to all accounts, a most daring smuggler; and though he has hitherto escaped, he will undoubtedly be taken some day. In heaven's name, who put it into your head to sail with such a man as that?"

I was somewhat puzzled how to frame a reply to this question: it will easily be believed that I did not choose to tell him that I made my bargain with the smuggler in a gambling-house, and had no other recommendation to him than that of a brother gambler. I confined my reply, therefore, to repeating that I had engaged with Captain Stamer, and added that I had even received an advance of pay, and that I should sail with Stamer only as far as Gfiadaloupe, whence I was quite sure to get a passage to Europe.

"God send that no ill may befal you, my young friend, replied the excellent old man. "You have acted foolishly in engaging with such a man; rather than you should have done so, I should almost have preferred your continuing your follies here. However, it seems past remedy now, so it's useless to say more about it."

Shaking hands with the worthy man, and cordially bidding him farewell, I hastened to the river, and took a boat to go aboard the good ship the Shark, Captain Stamar.

She was a brig well known, and easily recognized by any one who had once seen her. Never have I seen the craft that excelled her in beauty. Gracefully as some free and wild ocean-bird did she ride upon the waters. The long red line of port-holes swept with an aerial grace from stem to stern, and her stem was so sharp that the bowsprit seemed rather to terminate than to join it. A seaman could see with half an eye that she could either make fight or show her stern to an enemy, as her commander might think preferable, in a style every way befitting the name she bore. I could have gazed for a whole moon upon her as she lay almost even with the water, her masts slightly leaning astern, her sails furled without a rumple over her slender yards. On getting alongside I found only two men aboard; the master, named Cardic, and a sailor named Peters.

"Holla! what do you want here?" demanded the master, as I sprung upon deck.

"I have engaged with Captain Stamar, and by his orders I have come aboard."

"I know, I know," replied the master merrily; "and, so as you are here, why here you must remain. Here, Peters, here's a new messmate for you."

The master was a short square-built man, with very light grey eyes, a monstrous expansion of mouth, a swarthy but beardless face, and a head altogether somewhat more than three times as large as one would have expected to find bestowed on so dwarfish a body. Altogether he was an exceeding oddity.

Peters, the sailor, to whom the master had announced me as a new messmate, was an American of huge size, and no less strength; he was pretty nearly as red in the face as he was on his head; he spoke French with great fluency and correctness, and had altogether something very superior in his language and manner to the class of men to which his station assimilated him in costume and condition.

After he had spoken a few words of welcome, he abruptly said, "But what the devil led such a man as you to ship yourself in such a craft as this?"

Peters' countenance, though at times it looked ferocious enough, was naturally frank and open; and I did not hesitate to tell him candidly all the circumstances that had led me to engage with Stamar; and I concluded by saying that, having since heard that the captain was rather prone to free-trading, I was not sorry that I had only engaged to remain on board until we should make Gaudaloupe.

As I said these last words, Peters burst into a long, loud, and almost convulsive laugh; then, as if suddenly checked by some painful thought, looked at me with a saddened and pitying glance, and returned to the work which he had left only to speak to me when I was announced by the master.

On the third day the captain came aboard. I had noticed, but without paying any particular attention to the circumstance, that the hatches of our hold were constantly kept battened down; what astonished me far more was, that now that we were on the very point of weighing anchor, our crew numbered only seven men, the captain being included. Surely, thought I, we are but a scanty crew to navigate such a vessel as this. Peters had by this time become my oracle, and to him I addressed myself for an explanation.

"Are we to sail in ballast, then?" said I to him, "and are we to take in no more hands?"

"Yes, and no, Monsieur Daumont!" said the master, before Peters could reply; "the lading has been complete for some time past, and a ship like this wants no men to work her. Lord love you, she'll sail in the wind's eye of her own accord any day in the year."

And so saying, the master went giggling away, not doubting that I should receive his nonsense as it was intended; to wit, as a hint to mind my own business, and ask no questions.

As we were weighing anchor, a boat hailed us and ran alongside. In her sternsheets lay a man who was to all appearance lifeless. Leaving him to the care of their steersman, the two rowers, fellows of sufficiently forbidding aspect, boarded us and addressed themselves to Stamar.

"We have only been able to find one of 'em said they, "who is in the boat alongside."

"Good; let him come aboard."

"Yes, captain; but as he was rather fightable, we have been obliged to stun him before we could persuade him to come with us."

"Ah! such trifles will happen. Hoist him aboard, any how, there's your money."

So saying, he threw them a heavy purse; the poor devil who had been so roughly persuaded out of his wits, was rudely hoisted on board; in a few minutes more we were under weigh, and by evening were well out at sea, with a smart breeze whistling through the shrouds.

Just as the evening began to deepen into nightfall, we made a change in our course which caused me great surprise, and not a jot less anxiety. The captain had almost exactly reversed our course, and we were rapidly and evidently making for land. From this I judged that my father's worthy correspondent had spoken only too truly, in calling the captain of the Shark a smuggler, and I fervently, though only mentally, invoked the saints to preserve me from any dangers which might attend his present enterprise. To the no small increase of my doubts and anxieties, Peters, usually so friendly and communicative, was now evidently anxious to avoid being alone with me, and even when he was so, would give no direct answer to my questions.

Towards the middle of the night I was aroused from a light and troubled sleep by a noise upon deck. I had quitted the watch very nearly three hours; and now, when I silently and stealthily went on deck, I was astonished at seeing that every sail was furled, and that we were riding at anchor at but a short distance from shore. At least a dozen large boats lay alongside us, from which a number of men were leaping on board the Shark. That these men were smugglers I at once conjectured; and I was confirmed in this opinion on seeing them hoist on board several long black packages. To add to my fears and to my regret at forming one of Captain Stamar's crew, I could see abundance of cutlasses and axes, which the new-comers threw upon the deck with a loud clatter, and which I thought a somewhat singular sort of merchandize to be thought worth the risk and trouble of smuggling.

Peters approached me just at this time, I seized him by the button and questioned him.

"Peters," said I, "what is all this? What means all this jolly row? Why have we come to anchor again so quickly? above all, who are those men, and what are they doing, or going to do, here?"

"O! they are reading your riddle for you. Of course you can see how matters stand with us now," replied he, with a laugh.

Anxious to shut my eyes to the worst part of the truth as long as possible, I answered in a tone of assumed carelessness—

"Perhaps I am not far wrong in guessing that he who told me that our captain is a smuggler, did not greatly deceive me?

"A smuggler! faith, you may safely say that, and a trifle more! In France, I fancy, they call smugglers of our captain's stamp, skimmers of the sea, rovers, and so on. Yonder you may look upon some very pretty samples of the sort of merchandise which Stamar chiefly delights in smuggling—pikes and pistols, cutlasses and boarding-axes! And now, Daumont, short as our acquaintance has been, I like you well enough to give you a bit of advice, which you will find it your interest to attend to. You are one of us, without a chance of escape or rescue; take matters pleasantly therefore, at least as far as appearances go; obey orders, even if in doing so you break owners: ask no more questions, even of me; strive all in your power to reconcile yourself to our way of life; and take my word, founded on my own personal experience, that your conscience will very soon reconcile itself to your making one of the crew of as gallant a pirate as ever rode upon the blue waters."

Having thus spoken, Peters abruptly left me to my reflections. And bitter indeed they were! My fate, aided by my folly, had reduced me then to the very lowest rank of humanity. I *was* a pirate; how soon might I not be compelled to share in the pirate's crimes—to aid, as well as witness, the pirate's unsparing and devilish cruelty! Oh, with what horror I looked forward to a life of crime—which would probably only be terminated with a death of ignominy!

[To be continued.]

SAGO BREAD.—The London papers land as an important discovery, the introduction of Sago in the manufacture of bread. It was first introduced in Edinburgh, where it seems it met with a most favourable reception, both on account of its good qualities and its cheapness, and afterwards in London. If it was preferred to flour in Edinburgh or London, from motives of economy, the same consideration should have recommended it during the past season among us, as the price of flour during the last winter, was as high as in Edinburgh or London. We copy the following notice of the article from a late London Paper:—

Boston Weekly Messenger.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—Considerable sensation among the bakers in the city of Edinburgh, has prevailed for some weeks past, in consequence of the discovery of an article possessing all the valuable qualities of the best wheat, and of a much cheaper cost. The article in question has been long known to the Faculty generally, as possessing the most nutritious qualities, and therefore, much recommended in cases of indigestion, in assisting the constitution in regaining its energy after fever, or severe illness have been subdued. It is a Chinese vegetable production, collected by the natives, and by them taken in junks or boats, in its natural state to Singapore, where it is manufactured into the state in which it arrives in this country, and known as an article of commerce called Sago. Within the last few months, in consequence of the dearness of corn and sago being at an exceedingly low price, experiments were made in trying it as an article of food for calves, pigs, horses and dogs, all of which were found to thrive upon it to an astonishing degree. Whilst it had the effect of fattening calves and pigs, and producing most delicious meat, horses and dogs it put into a most beautiful condition; and it is well known in the sporting world, that some dogs, fed upon sago alone, accomplished feats perfectly surprising. Answering so well those purposes, a series of experiments were made as to its applicability of being made into bread; and these have become so successful that the celebrated Dr. Andrew Combe, of Edinburgh, states, "that it is as light, digestible, and palatable as any bread he ever tasted, and entirely free from the least tendency to sourness, even at the end of four days of mild weather, which would not have been the case with the ordinary bread at the end of forty-eight hours." He also observes, "it being easy of digestion in the stomach, affords a presumption that it will be well suited to the bowels also. It appears the bread in question is composed of three-fourths of wheaten flour, and one-fourth of fine sago, and which enables the baker to make a much better loaf at a cheaper rate. The baker who first introduced this bread, after its quality had borne the test of public opinion, had upwards of five thousand applicants in one day, and the Edinburgh papers are now teeming with advertisements from all the respectable bakers, of "Sago Bread," "Sago Rolls," and "Sago Buns." The present market price of sago is about 21s. per cwt. in bond: the duty is only 1s. per cwt. and it is to be bought through any of the respectable colonial brokers in Mincing lane.

BREAKING UP OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—Captain McDonald of the brig North, arrived at Baltimore from the coast of Africa. Captain McDonald informs the Editor of the Republican that thirty-one slaving vessels had been captured, carried into Sierra Leone and condemned between the first of January and first of April of this year; that the British cruisers had also landed their men & broke up several slave establishments on shore, particularly at the Island of Bcolana, a place settled by Portuguese.

The Commander of the British brig-of-war Partage, told Captain McDonald that he had fallen in with several vessels which had the appearance of being slavers, but carrying American colours and papers signed by the Consul at Havana, he was obliged to let them pass. Some of them he afterwards fell in with and captured with slaves on board.

Nine slave vessels had been captured lately between the River Gambia and Sierra Leone, than at any given time before; that part of the coast being so near to the British settlement, and one of the principal rendezvous for men of war; that they did not think it required watching so closely, and thereby thousands of slaves were let slip, most of which would have been retaken and liberated, had they been aware of the extent to which the traffick had been carried on, almost under their own eyes.

The British Government have several cruisers constantly on the coast, and the number shortly to be increased, and no means left untried to put a stop to the horrid traffic.

Capt. McDonald further stated to the editor, that the ship Transit of New-York, in passing down the river Noonez, had been boarded by the people of one of the kings of that country, and robbed of a considerable amount of property and one man killed belonging to the ship before they surrendered. The property, had, however, afterwards been all restored on their being told that an American man-of-war was laying in the Gambia and would be in the Noonez in a few days, and destroy their town, which lay close to the shore, if it were not restored. No American man of war was there, however, for an American man of war seldom goes on the coast of Africa, and never for the protection of our trade, which is highly important and merits attention. The reason the king gave the supercargo of the ship for robbing her, was that they had sold powder to his enemies up the river, with whom he was at war, and which enabled them to invade his dominions, and make slaves of his people.—*N. York Express.*

THE LOVELY LASS OF PITTENWEEM.

(BY CAPTAIN CHARLES GRAY, R. M.)

The sun dropp'd from an evening cloud,
His golden rays glanced o'er the plain;
The lark up-sprung, and carroll'd loud
Her vesper hymn of sweetest strain;
Far in the east, the rainbow glow'd
In painted lines of liquid light;
Now all its vivid colours show'd—
Waxed faint—then vanish'd from the sight!

As forth I walked, in pensive mood,
Down by yon ancient abbey wall
Gay Spring her verdure had renew'd,
And lond was heard the partridge call;
The blackbird's song ran through the wood—
Rich in the red sun's parting beam—
When fair before me, smiling, stood
The lovely lass of Pittenweem.

Oh! I have wander'd far and wide,
And ladies seen 'neath brighter skies,
Where trees shoot up in palmy pride,
And golden domes and spires arise;—
But here stood one, to my surprise,
Sweet as a youthful poet's dream,
While love sat throned in her dark eyes—
The lovely Lass of Pittenweem!

"Where dost thou wander, charming maid,
Now evening's shades begin to fall?"
"To view fair Nature's face," she said,
"For Nature's charms are free to all."
Well hast thou spoke in Nature's praise,
And I have found a darling theme,
On which to lavish all my lays,
Thou lovely Lass of Pittenweem.

There is a magic charm in youth
By which the heart of age is won;
That charm is innocence and truth,
And beauty is its summer sun!
Long may it shine on that fair face,
Where rosy health and pleasure beam;
Long lend its magic spell to grace
The lovely Lass of Pittenweem!

FEMALE SERVANT'S HOME.—Yesterday the second annual meeting of the friends and subscribers of this institution was held at Exeter Hall; John Labouchere, Esq. in the chair. The Rev. J. Brown, the secretary, read the report. It is stated that a clergyman, well acquainted with the unprotected state of female servants out of place, suggested the plan of the Female Servants' Home, in which servants of good moral character have a bed, fire, soap, candles, and the use of a well furnished kitchen, for one shilling a week. The spiritual improvement of the inmates is attended to, and they are assembled every morning and evening to family worship. A Bible is placed in each room, and a library of suitable books is under the matron's care for lending. There are at present two homes established—one in Sutford place, Edgeware road, and the other in Cullum-street, Frenchurchstreet. During the past year 245 servants have obtained shelter, and since the establishment of the institution in 1837, 379 have passed through it, many of whom, by means of the committee, have been provided with comfortable situations. It is under the especial patronage of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and is also patronised by her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Beaufort, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Countess of Effingham, the Countess of Rosebery, the Countess Montalembert, the Hon. Dowager Lady Grey, &c. The receipts for the past year amounted to £716, and the expenditure exceeded £578. Several clergymen of the Established Church having advocated the claims of the institution, thanks were voted to the chairman, and a collection made in aid of its funds. The room was thronged with ladies, who appeared to take a lively interest in the proceedings.

COURTENAY REDIVIVUS.—The landlord of the Red Lion and several others have received a letter from London signed "William Courtenay," where it is stated that he was only in the grave seven days, and that he will make an appearance at the Red Lion, Broughton, in the course of this month; that every thing is to be in preparation, and he will then and there explain all mysteries and work miracles. We understand that the Rev. Mr. Handly, of Herne Hill, has seen one of the letters. Strange as it may appear, many of his deluded followers in the Ville of Dunkirk are anticipating the day of his arrival. It was at the latter end of May last year that the lamentable occurrence known as the 'Courtenay Tragedy' took place. The subject is too serious for a hoax; and the attempt to raise an excitement of this kind is most discreditable to the writers of these letters.—*Kent Herald.*

CARNATIONS.—The winter of 1837-8, will long be remembered for its injurious consequences, and gardeners will particularly dwell upon the destruction which took place among the carnations. Only one of these collections in France escaped, it may be worth while to record the means which tended to its preservation. The carnations are all planted in deep and narrow pots, and the earth in which they grow is stiffer than it generally is; in November they are placed on a stage, against a wall with a northern aspect, out of reach of the sun, where they remain till the end of March, or till vegetation begins to recover its powers. During this period they are very slightly watered three times only, however dry the earth may be, for fear the frost may surprise them while in a humid state. They are sheltered from rain, snow, and hoar frosts, by mats placed over them in the form of a sloping roof, supported by rods three or four feet above the plants, so as not to prevent the circulation of air.—In the above winter the earth in the pots was as dry and hard as a stone, and not a single carnation suffered, and they have been since covered with beautiful flowers.

Munificence of the Grand Duke Alexander.—Immediately after the arrival of the Grand Duke in this country, a great number of petitions were presented from the poor Poles resident in London, who do not participate in the funds that have been raised for the benefit of their countrymen. As soon as these petitions were placed before the Grand Duke, he gave orders for a weekly pension of 12s. to be paid to each individual during his stay in England. The number of Poles who benefit by this noble act amounts to 600. The grand duke has given the sums of £300 to each of the funds for the erection of monuments to the Duke of Wellington and the late Lord Nelson, and before he left Oxford on Tuesday, placed in the hands of Mrs. S. Y. Griffiths £100 for the benevolent society, and in the hands of Mr. Griffiths £10 for the ringers and £10 for the almsmen of Bartlemas; and we hear, too, that £100 was handed to the vice-chancellor for the Radcliff Infirmary.—*English Paper.*

RETALIATION.—A truckman in Boston, who has been noted for cruelty to animals under his charge, on Thursday last, while beating one of his horses in a most shameful manner, over the head and ears, with the butt end of his whip, was seized by the indignant beast and held up by the arm until his piercing shrieks brought to him the assistance of the bystanders. When liberated from the gripe of his infuriated castigator, he fainted immediately.—The doctor, it seems, did not like his own physic. It is presumed, however, that he will be the better of its operation, and remember mercy for the future.—*Pennsylvanian.*

From the Cork Constitution, June 4.

THE COMMONS AND THE QUEEN'S BENCH.

This is the age of *collision*. No sooner are we out of one than we are in another. Scarcely has the House of Commons recovered the shock received from collision with the Lords than it runs against the Queen's Bench. The Judges of that Court have decided that the authority of the Commons does not secure its publisher against responsibility. This decision was given on Friday in the case of STOCKDALE *v.* HANSARD, with the merits of which the public are familiar. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL in consequence, applied to the House for instructions. He had defended the action as well as he was able, but the Judges, he said, had decided unanimously, that the defence failed, and that the action against their publisher was maintainable.

"Hitherto (he added) the Judges of Westminster Hall had considered that the two Houses of Parliament were exclusive judges of their own jurisdiction; but judges of the Court of Queen's Bench now repudiated that doctrine, and pronounced themselves by that decision the judges of the privileges of the Members. According to them the question was now to be submitted to the House of Lords as the only appeal; and thus the House of Lords were intended to be constituted final judges of the House of Commons. But besides that, the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench had even decided that they could examine into the subject matter of the contempt, and say whether or not the House of Commons had a right to proceed on their privileges. It was his opinion that the House would do right to appoint a committee to inquire into the whole merits of the action, Stockdale *v.* Hansard, and to report thereon to the House as speedily as possible. [hear.] He should propose that the members of the former committee on the same subject should be re-appointed, with the addition of the following names: the Solicitor General, Sir E. Sugden, Mr. Goulburn, Mr. Pemberton, Doctor Lushington, Mr. Warburton, Mr. Bernal, Mr. Easthope, the Solicitor General for Ireland, and the Lord Advocate for Scotland."

Mr. Darby bore testimony to the wisdom, learning, and constitutional character of the judgment pronounced by the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench on the case in question; and he denied the accuracy of the statements made by the Hon. and Learned Attorney General, as purporting to be the substance of that judgment.

Sir R. H Inglis had his doubts if the matter in question were such a breach of privilege as to justify the House in proceeding instanter with respect to it, as the Hon. and Learned Gentleman proposed. If any difference greater than another existed in the minds of the people of these kingdoms, it was in regard to the extent of the privileges claimed by the House of Commons, of which a striking instance had been afforded two years since. The House should pause before it committed itself in any other quarrel of a similar character with the legal authorities of the country. Sir Robert then, in allusion to a remark from the Attorney-General, that the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench would prevent either House of Parliament from publishing matters for the instruction and enlightenment of the people of England, said that he (Sir R.) was not then in a position to contradict him. But unless enlightenment and instruction could be conveyed in other forms of publication than those of libels, he (Sir R. H. Inglis) did not see the relevancy of the hon. and learned gentleman's deduction, as affecting the question at issue.

Lord John Russell said, that there was no doubt but that the decision affected the privileges of the House:—

"So much, indeed, does it affect them, that you, Sir (turning to the Speaker), may be called on to-morrow morning to defend before them in Court what you do here to-night in discharge of that duty which this House has confided to your hands.—(Hear, hear.) This House may see fit to pass a censure upon some person for an offence of a grave nature, in which our privileges might be involved—you sign it, Sir, in performance of your functions as our Speaker—it is published to-morrow morning by your order and with your name appended to it; and then, if the decision of the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench be allowed to stand, that person will have the power of proceeding against you or the printer of that publication, whichever he chooses, for the part you or that individual may have taken in the matter—(hear)—and according to this decision you will be liable to punishment.—(Hear.)"

Here, however, Lord John spoke with his usual precipitancy, and with his usual want of wisdom, for the Attorney-General said that the Court had decided that the Speaker of the House of Commons was not personally liable for the acts of the House, but that the printer and all the other officers were liable.

Lord John, though he disapproved of the decision, bore testimony to the integrity and ability of the men who pronounced it:—

"I have no doubts on my own mind that the decision of the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench is perfectly conscientious, and that it is marked throughout by the profound learning of that eminent bench of lawyers; but I think it is our bounden duty as the Commons of England, to our constituents, and to ourselves, not to let the question rest, but to proceed at once to inquire into it."

Mr. C. Wynn said that a retrospect of the last two years was sufficient to show the necessity of coming at once to a decision. Indeed, the proceedings of the last few days were adequate for that purpose. A Mr. Lovibond had been some nights since pronounced guilty of forgery in relation to a petition before the house, and the speaker had been directed to censure him for it at the bar. It was done—the censure was pronounced; and the next morning it was published by the Speaker's order in the usual manner. Now, if the decision of the Judges were to be of force, that Mr. Lovibond might seek redress of the Speaker or the printer in the Court which pronounced it. The Speaker was placed in the position of Mr. Williams (as we understood), the Speaker of the House of Commons in the reign of Charles the second. That gentleman having, in the discharge of his duty, licenced the printing of an information laid by a person in the house against James, Duke of York, accusing him of high treason, was for licensing the printing of this information subsequently subjected to all the consequences of an action at law, instituted by that Prince. There was no reason why the principle should not be applied now-a-days if the judgment upon it were to be allowed to stand—by Lovibond, for instance, or by any other person similarly circumstanced, and the Court of Queen's Bench be called on to inquire into the merits of the censure. It was absolutely necessary that something should be done in the matter, and that speedily too. (Hear.)

Sir R. Peel—Sir, I wish to state to the house that I do not give my vote on the many special circumstances of the case, but on broad and general grounds. I think it absolutely necessary to proceed at once in the matter, and to that end I approve of the immediate appointment of the committee proposed by the Attorney-General. A decision affecting our privileges has been just come to by the Court of Queen's Bench, and though I shall now pronounce no opinion on the grounds of that decision, still I certainly think that we should not lose a single moment in instituting an inquiry into the facts of the case, in the first instance, in order that they may be presented to the house in a full and formal state; and, secondly, in order that the House, proceeding on the information so acquired, may come to some decision as to the proper support of their rights and privileges. (Hear, hear.) My right hon. friend, (Mr. C. Wynn) has said very truly that the Court of Queen's Bench, if the house does not interpose at once, may be moved to inquire into the censure of you, Sir, upon Mr. Lovibond for forgery in respect to a petition presented to the House, and may actually institute such an inquiry. But that is not all: even though the Court of Queen's Bench find that the party accused is really guilty of the charge for which he has been censured, they may be called on still to take cognizance of it in the shape of an action for libel or a criminal information; and you, Sir, might be still condemned to punishment for it. (Hear, hear, hear.) We should not prejudge the case, neither should we give the committee the power of instituting any ulterior proceeding; but he should not lose a single moment in setting out to consider, with all the deliberation, with all the decorum, and with all the gravity due to the subject, the whole case, with the view of discovering a remedy for it.

Mr. Kelly said that if he thought that assenting to the motion of his Honourable and Learned Friend could be constructed into even an implied assent on his (Mr. Kelly's) part to the assertion of a breach of privilege on the part of the Judges of the Queen's Bench, he should decidedly oppose it. He, however, did not consider it in that light; and he should, therefore, offer it no opposition. It was highly desirable that the house should have an accurate record of all the facts of the case; but there was another reason for his agreement with the motion, and that was, the more the judgments of the Court of Queen's Bench were made known to the House of Commons and the country at large, the more they would receive the approbation of the Legislature and the people. (Hear.) It was because he believed the judgments of that Court to be best calculated to support the liberties of the people, the integrity of the laws, and the purity of justice, that he wished them to be brought before the House.

Mr. O'Connell expressed his conviction that if the plaintiff in the case at issue was not considered guilty of a breach of the privileges of the House, the members might as well walk out of it at once, and shut the door after them, for they would have no power to transact the business of the country. (Hear, hear.) The right hon. baronet opposite was right in stating that if the decision of the judges were to be of force, Lovibond or any other person