St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. in Advance;—3s if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of ranking *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;
For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;
Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,

TORONTO, CANADA WEST.

For Marine and Fire Risks.

ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:

LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, } Esquires.
GEORGE THOMAS, }
THOMAS BEER, R. N.
L. WOODWARD, *Agent.*

Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

WM. SLEETH,

MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND

Architectural Ornaments,

IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE.

May 1 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHNS, N. B.

DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel,

Post Office Buildings,

State Street, Boston.

Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£38	0	0
Rosewood C. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 Octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gass Fitter,

NEXT ADJOINING MERRIT'S BRICK BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot & Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles

LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.

July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Furniture Warerooms,

PRINCE WM. STREET.

NOW on hand, an assortment of the best FURNITURE, consisting of Walnut and Mahogany COUCHES; Mahogany and Walnut SOFAS; Mahogany and Walnut CHAIRS; Mahogany Sideboards; Pine, Mahogany, and Walnut Dressing Tables; Washstands, &c. &c. &c., all made of the best materials and by the best workmen. ☞ MATTRASSES, and every thing in the Upholstery business made at short notice.

Undertaking attended to, Hearse and Palls furnished.

A few pieces of the best English HAIR CLOTH. For sale by

October 28. ROBERT NISBET.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.

April 22. North Market Wharf.

FALL STYLE!

LOCKHART & CO. have received the *Fall Style* of SATIN HATS, per *Admiral* and *Middleton*.

☞ A large lot of Summer and Spring GOODS forced prices. 17, King-Street.

SHIP BREAD.—2,000 Pounds SHIP BREAD. For sale by

A. A. COUGHLAN.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.

Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.

THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well, as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.

Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.

☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.

August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

The Wonder of the WORLD!

THE GREAT REMEDY is at last Discovered! and COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, COSTIVENESS and CONSUMPTION have lost their terror, and vanish as if by magic, before this Sovereign Remedy.

"The sentiment that consumption cannot be cured, has destroyed more lives than the disease itself."—*Dr. Warren.*

Reader have you a COUGH—Dose that Hectic Flush—Those Night Sweats—that Pain in the Side—Afford your pleasure—Do you wish to find a Remedy? Here it is, and if not here you look in vain.

S. D. FULLER & CO., No. 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass. And by all Druggists throughout the country.

Sold Wholesale & Retail by THOS. M. REED, Agent, for St. John, N. B.

St. John, September 1, 1853.

Freehold Property for Sale.

330 ACRES of well timbered LAND, fronting both Military and Naval uniforms as well, as drews Road, in the Parish of Pennfield, County of Charlotte.

Also—A Farm of 600 acres, lying on the New Canaan River, 15 miles from Washademoak Lake. On this Property there is an excellent Saw Mill, House, Barns, &c. The farm produces from 30 to 40 tons of Hay yearly.

Also—A Farm of 300 acres on the same River, 2 miles above. This farm cuts 35 tons of Hay.

Also—A Farm of 300 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.

Also—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of of King's, Queen's, Westmoreland, and Albert Counties.

Any of the above Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers, on liberal terms, or exchanged for Freehold Property in the City of Saint John.

Apply to C. W. STOCKTON.

Jan. 7, 1853.

MAHOGANY.

10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in the log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.

Also on hand—large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.

JOHN DUNN.
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
Princess-street.

June 3.

REMOVAL,

AND NEW SUPPLY.

THE Subscriber, in thanking the Public for the patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform them, that he has removed from his late place of business, New Market Place, to the Store four doors North of the Country Market, on

CHARLOTTE STREET.

Where he will keep on hand his usual STOCK, of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

&c. &c. &c.

and hopes by the usual attention to the wants of his customers, to merit the continuance of their favor.

W. H. SECORD.

St. John, Aug. 26th, 1853.

No. 15 King Street, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

THE Subscriber has received per ship *Lisbon* from London, an additional supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, SPICES, Fancy Soaps, Tooth, Nail, Paint Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES.

Also—4½ tons Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD and Coloured PAINTS;
2 Cases London Body COPAL VARNISH;
1 Case Gold Leaf; 4 Cases No. 1, Spanish Brown;
2 Casks Bird Seed; 3 Cases Salad Oil;
5 Cases Painter's Colours;
1 Cask Pumice Stone;
1 Case Spanish Liquorice.

November 4. S. L. TILLEY.

JAMES GARRETT & CO.,

HAVE now ready for inspection a very choice assortment of new Style, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Tweeds, admirably adopted for Custom Trade, at the present and coming season.

September 30.

GLAZED HATS.—Just received----100 dozen GLAZED HATS, for sale by the dozen cheap. Also---10 dozen Russet and Leather TRUNKS, in all shapes, from 10s. to 30s.

Aug. 19th, THOS. R. JONES.

17, KING STREET,

NEXT ABOVE THE "BRITISH HOUSE."

NEW FASHIONS, opened per *Liberia*, and to arrive per *Europa*, *Imperial*, and *Lisbon*:

In Ladies' FURS;
In Gents' FUR Goods;
In Gents' Satin HATS;
In Kossuth HATS;
In Children's HATS;
In every style of CAP;
In a variety of Furnishing Goods.

Visitors to the City for Railway Celebration can have a good choice.—Particulars next week.

Sept. 9. 3i LOCKHART & CO.

RIPPLEN HERRING.

50 BOXES Fat Ripplen HERRINGS, for Sale by A. A. COUGHLAN.

Sept. 30. No. 5 Prince Wm. Street.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.

N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

New Brunswick Hotel.

Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.

THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.

Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to recive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.

It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, [illegible] and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.

Good Hostlers are always in attendance.

July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Invant department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammar, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient aand Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 30s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
May 16 tf *Manager.*

JAMES LUPTON,

TAILOR AND DRAPER.

Begs to inform his friends that he has taken the Shop in King street, well known as "*Vernon's Corner*," where they will find a choice and well selected stock of

BEST SAXONY BROAD CLOTHS,
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, ALBERT CLOTHS, SUMMER CLOTHS, FANCY TROUSERINGS, SATIN, SILK, WOVE QUILTINGS, WHITE MOSELLA, AND FANCY VESTINGS,

Of the finest quality, which he will be happy to make up for them in his usual superior style, on terms as reasonable as can be obtained at and other Establishment in the City.

TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE:

J. L. would respectfully intimate that having for years been employed in the Cutting Department of HARTY'S *Celebrated Military Establishment*, in Pall Mall, London, he can with confidence undertake to give perfect satisfaction to all who may entrust their orders to his care. Those who wish a well-fitting garment made of good materials, in a substantial English manner, may depend upon being faithfully served.

TO THE OFFICERS OF H. M. ARMY.

J. L. would beg to state, that having had much practice in the above Establishment, and having a thorough knowledge of the practical part of *UNIFORM CUTTING*, he is prepared to execute in a superior style, all orders with which he may be entrusted. Officers wishing *correct measurement* to transmit to their Military Tailors in London, can be accommodated at this place.

Nicholes' Paletots made in the best London style. May 16, 1851

CHINA, GLASS, & EARTHENWARE.

THE Subscriber having imported a large Stock of the above goods from the Manufactory in England with which he is connected, and having re-opened the Store of the late Mr. S. Cooper, respectfully calls the attention to the choice selection of

BREAKFAST, DINNER, DESSERT AND TEA SETS, CHINA, ORNAMENTS,

PARIAN MARBLE FIGURES, STATUTES, VASES, &c.

The Stock of GLASS consists of Common and Cut TUMBLERS, WINES, CHAMPAIGNS, HOCKS, DECANTERS, CLARET PITCHERS, &c., &c.

Merchants purchasing for the Country will now have an opportunity of selecting such Goods as they require without being obliged to take those that do not suit their markets.

On Consignment—100 Casks Alisop's (English) BITTER ALE, of a superior quality.

In Stock and to arrive—1000 Boxes Window GLASS, various sizes.

FRANCIS CLEMENTSON,
September 1. Dock-street.

Select Reading

THE CONDEMNED CRIMINAL.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "STORIES OF WATERLOO."

In our days the high-born and the wealthy have small inducement to violate the salutary restrictions of the law. However the moral code may be infringed, the criminal one is respected. In breaches of privilege and honor aristocratic delinquency is chiefly comprised, and loss of character and caste the severest penalty incurred by the offenders.

There are, however, within our own recollection, some melancholy exceptions to be found Men of superior rank have occasionally presented themselves as criminals—and as the well-being of society demands, the impartial hand of justice visited the offence with unmitigated severity.

Of the few unhappy cases, one will be remembered with lively regret. For no crime were there more apologists—for no punishment more general sympathy—and while his sentence was accordant to the letter of the law, the sternest ethic lamented that justice required a victim like Major Alexander Campbell.

This unfortunate gentleman was the descendant of an ancient family in the Highland. Having entered the army at an early age, he served abroad under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and in Egypt, had particularly distinguished himself. He was transferred to the 21st Fusileers from a Highland corps, and his promotion to a brevet majority, it is said, had given offence to the senior captain of the regiment. Certain it is, that between these officers no cordiality existed—little pains were taken to conceal a mutual dislike—frequent and angry altercations took place, and the temper of Campbell, constitutionally warm, was often irritated by the cool, contradictory spirit of his unfortunate victim. The 21st regiment was quartered in Nerwy when the half yearly inspection occurred.—As senior officer, Major Campbell commanded on that occasion. After dinner, in the course of conversation, Captain Boyd asserted that Campbell had given an order incorrectly on parade. A hot and leasing argument resulted—unfortunately the mess table had been deserted for the theatre, where the officers had patronised a play, and the disputants were left together at a moment when the presence of a judicious friend might have easily averted the catastrophe. Heated with wine, and exasperated by what he conceived a professional insult, Campbell left the table, hastened to his apartments, loaded his pistols, returned, sent for Captain Boyd, brought him to an inner messroom, closed the door, and without the presence of a single friend or witness, demanded instant satisfaction. Shots were promptly interchanged, and in the first fire Boyd fell, mortally wounded. The dying man was removed to his barrack room, and Campbell hastened from the scene of blood. The storm of passion had subsided, and the bosom of the wretched homicide was tortured with unavailing remorse. In a state of mental frenzy he rushed to the chamber where his victim lay, supported by his distracted wife, and surrounded by his infant family. Throwing himself upon his knees, he supplicated pardon, and urged Boyd to admit that everything was fair. The dying man, whose sufferings were intense, to the repeated entreaties of his opponent, replied, 'Yes, it was fair—but Campbell, you are a bad man—you hurried me, and shortly afterwards expired in his wife's arms.

When the melancholy event was communicated, at the solicitations of his friends Campbell left the town. No attempt was made to arrest him, and he might have remained in partial retirement had he pleased. But his high spirit could not brook concealment; and contrary to the entreaties of his family, and the opinion of his professional advisers, he determined to risk a trial, and in due time surrendered himself, as the summer assizes were approaching.

From the moment the unfortunate duelist entered the prison gates, his mild and gentlemanly demeanor won the commiseration of all within. The governor, confident in the honor of his prisoner, subjected him to no restraint. He occupied the apartments of the keeper,—went over the building as he pleased—received his friends—held unrestricted communication with all that sought him—and, in fact was a captive but in name.

I shall never forget the 13th August, 1808, I arrived in Armagh the evening of the major's trial, and when I entered the court-house, the jury had retired to consider the verdict they should pronounce. The trial had been tedious—twilight had fallen, and the hall of justice was rendered gloomier, from the partial glare of a few candles, placed upon the bench where judge Mayne was seated. A breathless anxiety pervaded the assembly, and the ominous silence that reigned through the court was unbroken by a single whisper. I felt an unusual dread, a sinking of the heart, a difficulty of respiration, as I timidly looked round the melancholy crowd. My eyes rested on the judge—he was a thin, bilious looking man, and his cold marble features had caught an uncarthly expression, from the shading produced by an accidental disposition of the candles. I shuddered as I gazed upon him, for the fate of a fellow creature hung upon the first words that should issue from the lips of that stern and inflexible old man. From the judge my eyes rested on the criminal, and what a subject the contrast offered to the artist's pencil! In the front of the bar, habited in deep mourning, his arms folded across his breast, the homicide was waiting the word that would seal his destiny—his noble and commanding figure, thrown into an attitude of calm determination, was graceful and dignified—and, while on every countenance beside a sickening anxiety was visible, not the twinkle of an eyelash, or motion of the lip, betrayed on the prisoner's face the appearance of discomposure or alarm. Just then a slight noise was heard—a door was softly and slowly opened—one by one the jury reluctantly returned to their box—the customary question was asked by the clerk of the crown, and guilty, was faintly answered, accompanied with a recommendation to mercy.

An agonizing pause succeeded—the court was silent as the grave—the prisoner bowed respectfully to the jury—then planting his foot firmly on the floor, he drew himself up to his full height, and prepared to listen to his doom. Slowly Judge Mayne, assumed the fatal cap, and all uncovered, he pronounced, and Campbell heard, his sentence.

While the short address that sealed the prisoner's fate was being delivered, the silence of the court was broken by smothered sobs; but when the sounds ceased, and 'Lord have mercy on your soul' issued from the ashy lips of that grave old man, a groan of horror burst from the auditory, and the Highland soldiers who thronged the court ejaculated a wild 'Amen,' while their flashing eyes betrayed how powerfully the fate of their unhappy countryman had affected them.

Nor did the result of his trial disturb the keeper's confidence in the honor of the condemned soldier. On his return to the jail, an assurance that he would not escape was required and given; and to the last Campbell continued to enjoy all the comfort and liberty the prison could afford. And in the meantime strong exertions were made to save him—petitions from the jury, the grand panel of the county, and the inhabitants of Armagh, were forwarded to the lord lieutenant. But the judge declined to recommend the convict, and consequently the Irish Government refused to interfere. A respite, however, was sent down, to allow the case of the unfortunate gentleman to be submitted to the king.

The mental agony of Campbell's attached wife was for a time severe beyond endurance, and by a wonderful exertion she recovered sufficient fortitude to enable her to set out in person for London to throw herself at the queen's feet, and implore her commiseration. To cross the channel before the steam had been introduced was frequently tedious and uncertain, and when the lady reached the nearest point of embarkation, her journey was interrupted; a gale of unusual violence was raging, and every packet storm stayed at the other side. She stood upon the pier in a state of exquisite wretchedness. The days of that being whom she loved best on earth were numbered, and to reach the seat of mercy was forbidden! The storm was at its height—a mountenous sea Broke into the harbor, while a crowd anxiously watched the progress of a fishing boat, which under close-reefed canvass was struggling to beat up to anchorage.

The success of the little bark was for a time uncertain. The spray flew in sheets over the masthead, and frequently shut the vessel from the view of those on shore. But seamanship prevailed—the pier was weathered—and amid the cheers of their companions, and the caresses of their wives, the hardy crew disembarked.

At this moment the sorrow of the lady attracted the notice of the crowd, and it was whispered that she was the wife of the unhappy convict, whose fate even in that remote spot had excited unusual sympathy. An aged fisherman stood near her, and Mrs. Campbell inquired 'If the weather was likely to moderate?' The mariner looked at the sky attentively, and shook his head. 'Oh God! he will be lost, she murmured. 'Could I but cross that angry sea, he might yet be saved!'—Her words were overheard by the crew of the fishing-boat, who were securing its moorings. A momentary consultation took place, and with one consent they offered to carry her across, or perish. 'It is madness,' said the old man; 'no boat can live in yonder broken sea.' But the courage of the hardy fishermen was unshaken. The lady was placed on board; the skirt of the mainsail set, and after a passage as remarkable for its shortness as its danger, they reached the Scottish shores in safety. To the honor of these noble fellows be it recorded, that they refused to accept one shilling from the mourner, and followed her carriage with their eyes, invoking blessings on her journey.

The commiseration of all classes was painfully increased, by the length of time that elapsed between the trial and death of Major Campbell. In prison he received from his friends the most constant and delicate attention; and one lady, the wife of Capt. ——, seldom left him. She read to him, prepared his meals, cheered his spirits when he drooped, and performed those gentle offices of kindness, which are so peculiarly the province of women. When intelligence arrived that mercy could not be extended, and the law must take its course, she boldly planned an escape from prison, but Campbell recoiled from a proposition that would compromise his honor with the keeper. 'What,' he exclaimed, when assured that otherwise his case was hopeless, 'shall I break faith with him who trusted in it? I know my fate, and am prepared to meet it manfully; but never shall I deceive the person who confided in my honor.'

Two evenings before he suffered, Mrs. —— urged him earnestly to escape. The clock struck twelve, Campbell hinted that it was time she should retire. As usual, he accompanied her to the gate, and on entering the keeper's room they found him fast asleep. Campbell placed his dager on his lip—'Poor fellow,' he said in a whisper to his fair companion; 'would it not be a pity to disturb him?' Then, taking the keys softly from the table, he unlocked the outer wicket. 'Campbell,' said the lady, 'this is the crisis of your destiny—this is the moment of escape—horses are in readiness, and ——.' The convict put his hand upon his mouth—'Hush!' he replied, as he gently forced her out 'would you have me to violate my promise?' Bidding her good night, he locked the wicket carefully, replaced the keys, and retired to his chamber, without awakening the sleeping jailor.

The last scene of his life was in perfect keeping with the calm and dignified courage he had evinced during his confinement. The night before his execution the chaplain slept in his room. This gentleman's exertions to obtain a remission of punishment had been incessant, and now that hope was at an end, he laboured to prepare the doomed soldier for the trying hour that awaited him. On that melancholy night he never closed his eyes, while Campbell slept as quietly as if no extraordinary event were to take place on the morrow. To the last his courage was unshaken; and while his friends were dissolved in grief, he was manly and unmoved. He mounted the stone steps leading to the scaffold with a firm and measured step; and while the rope was being adjusted, the colour never left his cheek, nor did his countenance betray the slightest agitation.

One circumstance disturbed his equanimity for a moment. On entering the press-room, the executioner, frightfully disguised, presented himself suddenly. Campbell involuntarily shrank from this loathesome being, but as if annoyed that the wretch should shake his firmness for an instant, he calmly desired him to proceed, and take carg that the arrangements for death were such as should make his transit from the world as brief as possible.

It was a curious incident attendant on this melancholy event, that the 42nd regiment, with whom he had served in Egypt, were then garrisoned in the town; and the same men he led to a bayonet charge against the invincibles of Napoleon formed the jail-guard to witness his execution. The feelings of the Highlanders when drawn out to be present at the ignominious end of their lion-hearted comrade, were indescribable. When the sufferer first appeared at the fatal door, a yell of anguish pealed along the ranks, and every bayonet was respectfully removed. Campbell addressed a few words to them in Gaelic. Instantly every face was upturned to heaven, every cheek bathed in tears, every lip uttered a prayer for mercy at the judgment seat; and when the board, descending with thundering violence, announced the moment of dissolution, the fearful groan that burst from the excited soldiery, will never be forgotten. After being suspended only till life was extinct, the body was placed in a shell, and a hearse in waiting received it, and drove off rapidly. The remains of the ill-starred soldier were conveyed to Scotland. There the clan and relatives of the deceased were waiting to pay the last tribute of their regard.—In immense numbers they escorted the body to the family cemetery, and in the poet's words,

"They laid him in his father's grave."

FALLING ICEBERGS.—Ice of the most compact texture, becomes very brittle after having been exposed for a time to a temperature above the freezing point. The particles which compose a berg, resolve themselves into prismatic columns; and when there are vertical in position, a very slight blow is sometimes sufficient to divide the mass. Icebergs in this state have been known to rend asunder on being struck with an axe for the purpose of placing a mooring anchor, and precipitating the thoughtless seamen into the chasm. Instances have occurred where the berg has been quite divided by the blow, and the two pieces have fallen over, overwhelming boats, ships and seamen in the general ruin. The fragility of the ice in this state is such that even a slight vibration of the air may hasten or cause its separation. And those who are accustomed to sailing in the vicinity of icebergs, allow no sound above a whisper to escape them, while passing an overhanging berg. A case of this kind which occurred some years since is narrated in the journal of a Greenland missionary. He states that seven persons perished in a boat by the fall of a berg—which catastrophe was caused by a lad striking the skin stretched over the boat, with a piece of wood. The noise of a falling iceberg in a polar sea, resembles a peal of thunder, which is echoed from berg to berg, and perhaps from mountain to mountain, with startling effect. Waves of enormous magnitude are produced by it, which rising high in air, break over every object in the vicinity.

KINDNESS.—A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

(From the Boston Journal.)

FATHER GAVAZZI'S LECTURES.

FIRST LECTURE.—*The Bible and Rule of Faith on the Papal System.*

Father Gavazzi, the celebrated Italian Patriot, Priest, and Exile, commenced a series of Lectures at the Music Hall in this City last evening, (Nov. 28). There were five or six hundred persons present.

Father Gavazzi entered the hall punctually at the hour, and was received with applause. He was dressed in the costume which he wore when a chaplain of the Republican army at Rome—a cloak, having on the shoulders a tri-colored cross, and on the breast a cross of the same colour. He is a man, we should judge, of between forty and fifty years of age, above the medium size, dark complexion, coal black hair, and in all, presenting an imposing appearance.

Before speaking upon the subject of his lecture, he occupied a few moments in referring to the imperfect manner in which he spoke the English language, and to the peculiarity of his dress. It was true, he said, that Roman Catholics, and Roman Catholic papers, had reproached him for his impertinence in presuming to address an American audience in the English language; but he cared not so long as he made himself understood; and for the rest, he threw himself upon the indulgence of his kind, gentle, Catholic, Christian audience.

In regard to his exterior appearance, some persons in some places, and even some Protestant ministers, had suspected him, because his external appearance was that of a monk. He replied that the dress cannot make a monk: and besides, the dress he wore was not a monastical dress, but was the identical dress which he used in Italy when he served as chaplain in the Italian army, in the last crusade against Popery and the Pope. It was therefore an Italian dress—not a monastical dress. If he appeared without it in public, he would not be known by his Italians, as he went about to preach another crusade, not only against Austrian and French oppression, but against the great main enemy of Italy, Popery and the Pope. Remember, he said, that I am now preaching another crusade against the great enemy, and it is therefore fitting that I should wear this dress. Others objected to his crosses. They are not Papal crosses, not Pusevite crosses, but Italian crosses, tri-colored crosses, used by us, by all true crusaders, all true Italians. There are some false Italians—not many—in Italy, in America, and even in Boston. This tri-coloured cross is the insignia for the true Italian, and in our next crusade, it is to give place to the sword, a tricoloured sword, which will signify destruction, annihilation to the Papal system.

Others object that I am not a Protestant. I am not—and why? Because I respect all Protestant denominations, and therefore I cannot belong to any one. If I join one, I should not receive the sympathy from others which I now receive. What are you then? You see a Papist. No; I am a Christian, a Roman Christian. We tried to form in Italy an Italian Christian Church, as established by Saint Paul, not by Saint Peter, who was never in Rome—a church without a Pope and without Popery. That is the church to which I belong; and I am no Protestant and no Papist. Protestant means to protest—and that is nothing. The poor Poles, after fighting in vain against the Czar, *protested*, and yet they are slaves; the Italians *protest* against their oppressors, and yet they are slaves. To protest is the part of poor people, of slaves. To protest in the 16th century might have done well, but to protest to-day is too late. We look to something further. The mission of true Italians is not to protest, it is to *destroy*. We have no protest now to offer against the Pope and Popery. Our work is to destroy, to annihilate. Call me therefore not a Protestant, but rather a destroyer. In his remarks he did not speak against individuals, but against the system. He could and did respect the Roman Catholic who is sincere in his worship, and he simply endeavoured to enlighten them in regard to the errors of the Papal system; and to enable them to understand the true gospels. He was in favour of freedom for all—to fear, to judge, to think, to act for themselves.

He came then to the subject of his lectures, and he asserted that the Bible, in the Papal system, is forbidden to the people; is corrupted; and is supplanted by human words or teachings. First—it is *forbidden*. No, says some Roman Catholic; we have the Bible, and can read it at our pleasure.—We have, said Father Gavazzi, some Papal documents against the reading of the Bible, from five of which he quoted (naming them); but we could not understand his somewhat indistinct and rapid pronunciation), in which the reading of the Word of God in the vernacular tongue is forbidden, on the ground that it will do more harm than good to the people. It will corrupt christian morality. Here are five Papal authorities forbidding the reading of the Word of God. Can the Roman Catholic deny them? They cannot: and therefore the Pope does always forbid the reading of the Bible.

But it is said again that we have a general license, by which, with some cautions, the Italians can read the Latin vulgate. But how many of the Italians can read the Latin? Very few of the people read it: and the priests do not converse in the Latin at all. What is the use then of the Pope to grant a license to read the Bible in a tongue the people don't understand? As well might he say to a Boston audience: here is the Bible in Arabic or Turkish, and you may read it. Yes, they say, but we don't understand Arabic or Turkish, and can't read it. Well, never mind, here is the Bible in those languages, and you have a general license to read them.

It was said by some that the Church of Rome always praised the Bible, and advocated its spread among the people. It was true that the first Church of Rome, the primitive church, did praise the Bible, but just as fast as the church apostasised, did she make decrees against the Bible. She did not favour the issuing of the Bible in the vernacular language of the people. It is true that she ornamented the Bible beautifully, with beautiful paintings and diamonds and rubies; and they are to be found in some museum, and are valued at $20,000—but are these the Bibles for the people? What use are they? In Rome we have many relics. There is the chair of St. Peter, enclosed in a brass and placed 120 feet above the people! What is the use of it? And so of these Bibles—they are of no use, but only relics.

True, in Italy we have two Italian translations, one made in the 16th century, but 20 years after the Council of Trent forbid its reading; the other in the last century, printed in eighteen volumes, and at a cost of $40, which is entirely above the means of the people. This latter—the translation of Mattini—was dedicated to Pius the 6th. He praised it at the time, but after two years this arch infallible Pope, by a general Bull, forbid the reading of all translations in the vernacular tongue, and of course this edition with the rest; and also forbid the use of any translation without Papal notes and comments. Therefore, what use is this general license? No use at all.

But to fortify his argument here he said that the present Pope, Pius the 9th, has granted a dispensation giving to Catholics living in England, Scotland, and America, leave to read the Bible.—If there had been no prohibition what need of this dispensation! This dispensation then comes in to prove my assertion that the Bible is forbidden to my countrymen. This dispensation is granted merely to deceive Protestants. When I hear it said that the Bible is not forbidden to Roman Catholics because they can find it at pleasure in some Roman Catholic bookstore, I should like to know if Roman Catholic Priests preach the Bible; if they read it to their people as do the Protestants? If they recommend the reading of it to the Roman Catholic people. I was a Priest in Italy twenty years; I preached not less than 4000 sermons, and in these sermons I never said the word to the people—read the Bible. And what I did in Italy is done by all Roman Catholic Priests. If we read