The Liverpool and London
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Annual Report of the above Company for 1857 shows that they have:—

Cash paid in on Shares,	£188,622 0 0
Reserved Fund,	219,616 11 11
Life Fund,	531,269 12 10
Fire Re-Insurance Fund,	160,221 6 6
Accumulated available Revenue	
sources	£1,099,629 9 9
The Premium in Fire Risks in 1857 were,	£289,251 0 0
The Fire Losses paid in 1857,	165,246 7 6

New Brunswick Agency.

The above Company continues to insure from Fire, every description of Property,—their Premiums are moderate—and all claims are promptly adjusted and paid by the Agent.

The Company's Life Tables will be found to compare favorably with those of other Companies: One half of the Premium may remain chargeable upon the Policy, if desired.

In addition to the above available Capital, there is no limit to the liability of the Shareholders, the security thereon is unquestionable.

EDWARD ALLISON, Agent.
May 21. 89 Prince William Street.

FIRE AND LIFE
ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
LIVERPOOL and LONDON.

Agency for New Brunswick.
Princess Street, Saint John.

Extract from the Sworn Balance Sheet of the above Company to 31st Dec., 1856, filed in the office of the Provincial Secretary, pursuant to the Act of Assembly 19 Victoria, Chapter 45.

ASSETS.

Loans and Investments on Freehold & other securities.	Sterling. £412,404 16 2
American Investments,	34,704 7 6
Premises Dale St., Liverpool,	15,000 0 0
Do. Lombard St., London,	4,560 19 11
Cash due by Agents, &c.,	5,420 14 6
Do. do. in Bank,	2,243 19 5
Do. do. to meet unclaimed Dividends,	212 8 6
New York Branch,	33,660 18 4
Cash on hand,	290 10 9
	£538,378 12 9

CAPITAL.	£2,000,000.
Subscribed for,	1,856,100.
Paid up,	278,415.
Fire Premiums for the year 1856,	£151,723 0 6
Fire Losses for 1856,	88,965 10 9

All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the head Establishment.

JAMES L. KAYE,
May 21, 1858. Agent for New Brunswick.

National Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esq., President.

Directors—J. W. Lawrence, S. K. Foster, C. H. Fairbrother, John Anderson. Solicitor—J. M. Robinson, Esq. Secretary—Isaac Woodward, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

WILLIAM H. LESTER,
GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of chargeo September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
—OFFICE—
No. 13, North Side of Princess Street, Saint John, N. B.

NOTICE.

SEASONED PINE, LUMBER of every description, large and small, SCANTLING, REFUSE BOARDS, and DEALS, LATHS and PICKETS. For Sale at No. 1 Lumber Yard Jeffery's Hill. FROST & CO.
St. John, May 12, 1858.

Valentine & Co.'s Express,

FIRST TRIP BY THE "EMPEROR."

VALENTINE & CO'S EXPRESS will leave this City on MONDAY, the 8th March next for Eastport, Calais, Portland, Boston, and other parts of the United States.

☞ All Parcels, Packages, &c., forwarded with dispatch.

ANSLEY & TUFTS, Agents,
March 5. No. 2 & 3 South Market Wharf.

Furniture & Upholstery Ware Rooms.
No. 87, head of King Street.

DRAWING ROOM FURNITURE; DINING Room Furniture; BED ROOM Furniture—of different designs, in Mahogany and Walnut.

—ALSO—

HAIR MATTRESSES, MOSS MATTRESSES, GRASS MATTRESSES, STRAW MATTRESSES.

—ALSO—

Cheap CHAIRS and BEDSTEADS, in great variety. For sale by the subscribers.
March 12. J. & G. LAWRENCE.

To Farmers, Travelers, & Citizens.

THE Subscriber has refitted and renovated his Hotel to meet the Spring business, and where Travellers will find every comfort desired. He returns thanks for the very liberal share of patronage which has been awarded to him, and assures his numerous customers that every effort will be made as heretofore, to benefit.

His House is No. 15, Charlotte street, and reference is respectfully asked of former visitors.

Experienced Grooms always in attendance to see that Horses are properly attended to.
May 22. WM. YOUNG.

No. 10, Germain-Street.

JAMES EUTON,
Tailor and Draper,

WOULD invite the attention of his friends and customers to his present Stock of Goods, which has been completed by recent arrivals per ships *John Duncan*, *Middleton*, and *Courier*, consisting of West of England CLOTHS, FUR BEAVERS, VELVET CLOTHS, Paisley Beaths, Baltic and Extra Pilot CLOTHS; WAIST COATINGS in Berlin, Silk and Velvets. TROUSERINGS in endless variety,—these goods he can recommend as being superior to any yet seen in this Market, and in making them up no care shall be spared to sustain the preference he has hitherto received.

To the Officers of H. M. Army.

S. E. would beg to state that having been for years employed in the Clothing Department of HARVEY'S *Military Tailors*, 26 Pall Mall, he is prepared to execute in a superior style all orders with which he may be entrusted.

St. John, Oct. 31, 1856.

Furniture Ware-Rooms,
87 KING STREET.

THE Subscribers are constantly Manufacturing at their establishment, King Street: Drawing, Dining, and Bed Room FURNITURE in the most modern designs, together with every article in the Upholstering Department, viz. Hair Mose, Grass and other MATTRESSES &c.

All of which they offer on the most favourable terms.

jan 22 6i. J. & G. LAWRENCE.

GRASS MATS at 5d each; first quality Men's Oak BROGANS, at 7s. 6d. per dozen.
B. O'BRIEN

(*Concluded from the first page.*)

to condemn the prisoner, and if the jury agreed with him in opinion he would discharge him.—Without leaving their seats the jury agreed that the evidence was not sufficient.

At this moment, when they were about to render a verdict of acquittal, the prisoner rose and addressed the court. He said he had been accused of a foul crime, and the jury had said that there was not sufficient evidence against him.—Was he to go out of court with suspicions resting on him, after all? This he was unwilling to do. He was an innocent man, and if the judge would grant him an opportunity, he would prove it.—He would call the housekeeper, who would confirm a statement he would now make.

The housekeeper had not appeared in court.—She had succeeded herself, or had been concealed by Smith. This was considered as a dark sign against him, but he now offered to bring her forward, and stated as a reason, not that he was not willing that she should testify, but, knowing the excitement, he was fearful that she would be intimidated to give testimony contrary to fact. But he was now ready to relate all the circumstances he knew, she might be called and examined. If her testimony does not confirm his story let she be condemned.

The request of the prisoner appeared reasonable, and Lord Mansfield, contrary to his usual practice, granted it.

The prisoner went on with his statement. He said he wished to go out of the court relieved from the suspicions that were resting upon him.—As to the poison, by means of which the stranger was said to have died, he neither knew the name of it, nor even the existence of it, until made known by the counsel. He would call God to witness the truth of what he said.

Said then, as to Mr. Thompson, he was a perfect stranger to him. How should he know what articles he had? He did not know. If he had such articles at Hall, he might have left them on the road, or which was more probable, have otherwise disposed of them. And if he died by means of the fatal drug, he must have administered it himself.

He begged the jury to remember that his premises had been repeatedly and minutely searched, and not the most trifling article that belonged to the deceased had been discovered in his possession. The stopper of a vial had been found—but of this he could only say, he had no knowledge, and had not seen it before it was produced in court.

One fact had been proved, and only one. That he would explain, and his housekeeper would confirm the statement. A witness had testified that some one had gone to the bed room of the housekeeper on the night in question. He was ready to admit that it was himself. He had been subject for much of his life to sudden fits of illness; he had been seized with one on that occasion, and had gone to procure her assistance in lighting a fire. She had returned with him to his room for that purpose, he having waited for a minute in the passage, while she put on her clothes. This would account for the momentary disappearance of the light. After remaining a few minutes in his room, and finding himself better, he dismissed her and retired to bed, from which he had not risen until he was informed of the death of his guest.

Such was the prisoner's address, which produced a powerful effect. It was delivered in a firm and impressive manner, and from the simple and artless manner of the man, perhaps not one present doubted his entire innocence.

The housekeeper was now introduced and examined by the counsel of the prisoner. She had not heard any part of the statement of Smith, nor a single word of the trial. Her story confirmed all he had said.

To this succeeded cross-examination by the counsel for the prosecution. One circumstance had made a deep impression on his mind—that was, that while the prisoner and the housekeeper were in the room of the former, something like a door had obstructed the light of the candle, so the witness testified to the fact, but could not see it. What was this obstruction? There was no door—nothing in the room—which could account for this. But the witness was positive that something like a door did for a moment come between the window and the candle. This needed explanation. The housekeeper was the person that could give it. Designing to probe this matter in the end to the bottom, but not wishing to excite her alarm, he began by asking a few unimportant questions, and among others, where the candle stood when she was in Mr. Smith's room?

"In the centre of the room," she replied.

"Well, was the closet, or cupboard, or whatever you call it, opened once or twice while you stood there?"

She made no reply.

"I will help your recollection," said the counsel; "after Mr. Smith had taken the medicine out of the closet, did he shut the door, or did it remain open?"

"He shut it."

"And when he replaced the bottle in the closet, he opened it again, did he?"

"He did."

"And how long was it open the last time?"

"About a minute."

"Well, and when open would the door be exactly between the light and the window?"

"It would."

"I forget," said the council, "whether you said the closet was on the right or left hand side of the window."

"On the left hand side."

"Would the door of the closet make any noise in opening?"

"None."

"Are you certain?"

"I am."

"Have you ever opened it yourself, or only seen Mr. Smith open it?"

"I never opened it myself."

"Did you ever keep the key?"

"Never."

"Who did?"

"Mr. Smith, always."

At this moment the housekeeper chanced to cast her eyes towards Mr. Smith, the prisoner.—A cold damp sweat stood upon his brow, and his face had lost all its color; he appeared a living image of death. She no sooner saw him than she shrieked and fainted.

The consequence of her answers flashed across her mind. She had been so thoroughly deceived by the manner of the advocate, and the little importance he had seemed to attach to her statements, that she had been led on one question to another, till she had told him all he wanted to know.

She was obliged to be taken from the Court, and a physician who was present was requested to attend her. At this time the counsel for the prosecution (answering to our state's attorney) left the court, but no one knew for what purpose. Presently the physician came into court, and stated that it would be impossible for the housekeeper to resume her seat in the box for an hour or two.

It was almost twelve in the day, Lord Mansfield, having directed that the jury be accompanied with a room, where they could be kept by themselves, adjourned the court two hours. The prisoner in the meantime, was remanded to jail.

It was between four and five o'clock when the judge resumed his seat upon the bench. The prisoner was again placed at the bar, and the housekeeper brought in and led to the box. The court-room was crowded to excess, and an awful silence pervaded the place.

The cross-examining council again addressed the housekeeper. "I have but a few more questions to ask you," said he, "take heed how you answer for your life hangs upon a thread."

"Do you know this stopper."

"I do."

"To whom does it belong?"

"To Mr. Smith."

"When did you see it last."

At this moment the solicitor entered the court, bringing with him upon a tray, a watch, two money bags, a jewel case, and a bottle of the same manufacture as the stopper, and having no cork in it.

The tray was placed on the table in sight of the prisoner and the witness, and from that moment not a doubt was remained in the mind of any man of the guilt of the prisoner.

A few words will bring this melancholy tale to a close. The house where the murder had been committed was between nine and ten miles distant. The solicitor, as soon as the cross examination of the housekeeper had discovered the existence of the closet, and its situation, had set off on horseback, with two [illegible] officers, and after pulling down a part of the wall, had detected this important concealment.

The search was well rewarded. The whole of the property belonging to Mr. Thompson was found there, amounting in value to some thousands of pounds; and to leave no room for doubt, a bottle was discovered which the student skew instantly pronounced to contain the very identical poison which caused the death of the unfortunate Thompson. The result was too obvious to need explanation.

It scarcely need be added, that Smith was convicted and executed, and brought to his awful punishment by his own mouth. Had he told anything—had he not persisted in calling a witness to prove his innocence, he might have escaped. But God had evidently left him to work out his own ruin, as a just reward of his awful crime.

An Equal's Lesson.—Captain Marryatt—did, we believe, he speak from personal experience—then forcibly pleads for an occasional short-coming on the part of the editorial *anfreie*:—"I know," says the gallant author of *Peter Simple*, *Jacob Faithful*, and other truthful and graphic pictures of amphibious humanity, "I know how a periodical will wear down one's existence. In itself it appears nothing; the labor is not manifest; nor is it in the labor, if in the constant attention it requires. Your life becomes, as it were, the publication. One day's paper is no sooner corrected and printed, than on comes another. It is the stand of Sisyphus, an endless repetition of toil, only constant weight upon the intellect and spirits, demanding all the exertion of your faculties, at the same time that your are compelled to the severest drudgery. To write for a paper is very well, but to edit one, is to condemn yourself to slavery."

Mazzini Shows Pluck.—Mazzini takes a bold attitude in his letter, he says he has already been sentenced twice to death by an Italian tribunal but that nevertheless he will set his foot in any part of the peninsula exactly when it suits his purpose to do so. In another and still longer letter, which has found its way into the newspapers during the week, Mazzini addresses the Emperor of France in by no means the mildest of language. 'The fulness of time,' he begins, 'approaches; the Imperial tide is rolling back.' His Imperial Majesty is described as feeling 'the restlessness of terror,' a Macbeth feeling of intense agony is preying on our soul.' His fate is declared to be sealed; he may live for months but not for years. Mazzini is evidently well 'up' in French policy and goes over the whole catalogue of offences committed by the Emperor, giving reasons which induce him to think that the Empire is at its last gasp. The present ruling power in France, he says is not a government; it is the 'unholy momentary fact of an individual; a small nucleus of adventurers, a few priests, and a Praetorian army suppressing for the time soul, virtue and intellect.' The whole production is full of eloquent violence which will not tend to the additional safety of the author should he be caught on the other side of the Channel.

Whosoever.—A sailor who had been piously trained in early life but for many years had been the victim of all manner of profligacy at length, while at sea in the Pacific ocean was thoroughly awakened and convicted by the spirit of God. One night after turning in, his terror rose to such a pitch that he dare not shut his eyes lest he should awake in hell but at length overcome with fatigue and weakness and fell asleep. While in his condition he dreamed of being in India, (he had been formerly,) and hearing a missionary preach on the solemn words, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation?" he was so moved by the words that he tried to run away, and in the effort he awoke.

Then as he says, "the perspiration was pouring from my forehead, and as I was in the greatest agitation, I opened again God's word, for I had no other comforter. I read the third chapter of John, and there I saw what I needed, I must be born again. I read on and came to the sixth verse "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." I was struck by these beautiful words. Does that include me? Yes I thought, 'whosoever,' means me; I will venture on his love. I tried to give God my heart and there in that midnight hour far away on the billows I cast my poor guilty soul on his mercy and while pleading this precious word, I felt peace and comfort within me."

Confucian Yeh.—The following is an extract from a private letter in *Saunder's*, dated Canton River, Feb 26:—"In catching Yeh we have not caught a Tartar; he is of pure Chinese blood, and rose to his high position by great mental capacity. He first attracted the notice of the Emperor by an historical book he wrote and since that period his rise became rapid. He took the highest Chinese degree when 29 years old and may now be called the second wrangler in the empire. He is very simple and regular in his tastes and habits; highly courteous in his manners; does not drink as a general rule; never smokes opium; never appears to evince the slightest concern about his fate; is a Bhuddist; prays regularly twice a day with his head eastward; sleeps a good deal; smokes a good deal; talks little; appears much esteemed by his attainments and the higher class of Chinese; of course is as obstinate as a pig, and hates as cordially. His food is chiefly rice, ducks, pork, salted eggs, and some other curious Chinese delicacies, of course he won't eat beef. His drink is chiefly hot weak tea. He never tasted cold water in his life, and swears a drink of it would kill him. I have twice had long chats with him, through the interpreter, of course, and am much pleased at the chance of studying Chinese eccentricities. So far as hot tea *versus* cold water goes, the Chinese are highly sensible. The water here is very bad, and is, I believe, one great cause of sickness among foreigners."

Exhibition in 1861.—At a special meeting of the Council of the Society of Arts, held on Wednesday last, the 14th inst., the following resolutions were passed: The Council of the Society of Arts, bearing in mind the part which the Society took in originating the Great Exhibition of 1851, have considered it to be their duty carefully to examine various suggestions submitted to them, and have resolved:—1. That the institution of decennial exhibitions in London, for the purpose of showing the progress made in industry and art during each period of ten years, would tend greatly to the "encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce." 2. That the first of these exhibitions ought not to be a repetition of the exhibition of 1851, which must be considered an exceptional event, but should be an exhibition of works selected for excellence, illustrating especially the progress of industry and art, and arranged according to classes, and not countries; and it should comprehend music and also painting, which were excluded in 1851. 3. That foreigners should be invited to exhibit on the same conditions as British exhibitors. 4. That the Council will proceed to consider how the foregoing resolutions can be best carried into effect.

Perilous Feat.—At Montreal, on Thursday evening last, a tight-rope dancer, named Antoine Delave, walked the length of a rope stretched from the third stories of two buildings, across Great St. James street, and returned, in the presence of thousands of spectators. After crossing for the first time he appeared somewhat exhausted, but proceeded to recross. When about two yards over the rope, he grew slightly agitated, and was about to make a false step; but he preserved his balance with one foot, and instantly recovering, threw himself upon the rope, where he remained stretched for a few minutes. With great agility he soon regained his upright position; but instead of going forward he retreated slowly backwards, and leaned for a few moments against the wall. He then advanced without making a false step, reached the opposite window, amidst the warmest plaudits of the crowd. The same perilous feat was to be repeated on the next evening.

It is said that on Friday night some persons effected an entrance, (probably by raising the sash,) into a room in the house of Henry G Simonds, Esq., Portland, used as a Library, &c., and facing on the street, and took from a desk in it £350, belonging to the Hon. Charles Simonds. The family was not alarmed in any way, and no one seems to know who the thieves are. It is said that there was £75 in another drawer of the same desk, and that this escaped the observation of the thieves, who were cunning enough not to take a watch and some other valuables that lay within their reach.—*Freeman.*

Contracts have been signed for putting Shakespeare's house at Stratford-on-Avon, in the exact condition in which it was at his death.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

PARLIAMENT.

A resolution had been proposed in the House of Commons by Mr. Cardwell, and in the House of Lords by Shaftsbury, censuring Government for the publication of their despatch to the Governor General of India, in regard to his proclamation to the people of Oude.

On the 17th, in the House of Lords, the Earl of Ellenborough explained the circumstances under which the despatch censuring Lord Canning had been sent; admitted that he alone was responsible for it, and announced that, rather than expose his colleagues to the censure of parliament he had tendered his resignation as president of the Board of Control to Her Majesty, and the same had been accepted.

Lord Derby said the resignation had been accepted with regret, but admitted that he considered the publication of the despatch premature and injudicious.

Lord Shaftsbury explained the terms of his motion of censure against the Government, which, in effect, takes the same ground as that proposed in the House of Commons, and leaves the complaint on the supposition that Government acted in the proceedings of Lord Canning.

The *Times* confessed to a sort of disappointment at the readiness which Lord Derby has sacrificed his dangerous colleague Lord Ellenborough.

The *Star* says the effect of the announcement in the Lords was to alienate a number of the independent members of the Commons, known as likely to support the vote of censure from the ranks of Mr. Cardwell, and the *Star* thinks that what has happened his resolution is placed in considerable danger.

The *Star* alludes to Lord Ellenborough as having exploded the plot for overthrowing the ministry.

The *Post* remarks that the fault of publishing a secret despatch has been atoned for, but there remains the despatch itself, a document which insults Lord Canning itself, condemns his acts, and justifies rebellion. For that despatch the whole Cabinet is answerable, and ought to be censured.

The Oaths' Bill, as amended by the House of Lords, was taken up, when Lord John Russell moved that the amendment be not agreed to, and the clause to admit Jews to Parliament be restored. The motion was carried by a vote of 263 to 150.

A resolution to admit Baron Rothschild as a member of the Committee, was debated.

A motion to admit Baron Rothschild as a member of a Committee appointed to draw up reasons for disagreeing with the Lords on the Oaths' Bill, was carried, after a debate, by a vote of 251 to 196.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Berkley gave notice of a bill to establish the system of voting by ballot.

Sardinia.—A Turin paper states that a lady residing in the provinces consulted a parish priest of the place as to the best means of investing a sum of 40,000f. On the following night the lady was suddenly roused from her slumber by two men, masked and armed, who commanded her to deliver up, on pain of instant death, the 40,000f. The lady, notwithstanding the menaces of the ruffians, uttered a loud shriek, which was heard by a visitor who had arrived but a short time before, and had not yet retired to bed. He seized his pistols and rushed to the room whence the cry had proceeded, shot one of the men dead on the spot, and, after a sharp conflict, disarmed the other. Upon examination, it was found that the man who had been killed was no other than the priest himself, while the prisoner was his assistant.

France.—The other day, the Emperor received a private letter, which, being overcharged with fulminating powder, burst as he grasped it, burning his vest badly. Since then, as he was about to wind up the clock in his private cabinet—which he never permitted any one to meddle with—and had removed the glass face from the dial, a summons at the door announced that the official who had been appointed at that hour for the transaction of hurried business, was waiting with his papers. Thereupon, the emperor anxious to lose no time, handing the key of the clock to the servant, bade him set it right, and hurried from the room. A frightful detonation followed—the looking glass, the bronzes, the marble of the chimney were crumbled to the floor, and the unfortunate man lay extended, senseless, in the midst of the heap of ruins, which the mere act of pressing the peg upon the dial had created. Report declares that the man has since died.

The second election in the fifth circumscription, Paris resulted in the success of M. Eck, the opposition candidate.

Spain.—The Spanish Government has lately assured the Court of Rome that it will do all in its power to restore the confiscated property of the church, and give the priests their old influence in the country. The value of the property to be restored to the clergy, and the indemnity to be paid them in virtue of the new bill under discussion, will, it is said amount to 4,020,636,250 reals. Madrid, according to official despatches, is just now politically agitated.—Government had caused an additional number of troops to enter the city, and it was said precautionary measures had been taken in anticipation of a revolutionary movement.

Holland.—The elections in Holland, consequent on the recent change of ministers, have all resulted in a majority, for the Liberals. In the ministerial programme are measures for the abolition of slavery in the Dutch colonies and for abolishing the onerous stamp duties on newspapers.

Mexico.—An independent republic has sprung up west of the Bravo. The daring, far sighted Vidaurri issues his orders and proclamations in the name of the "free and sovereign State of Coahuila and New Leon," and their neighbor, Tamaulipas, is, in like manner, acting upon a self-sustaining basis of national defence. These States, of which Monterey is the natural capital, are now acting in concert, under the direction of their Governors, Garza and Vidaurri, in all respects as a distant nation, separated irrevocably from Mexico. All the ports of the Rio Bravo, the navigable line of division between those States and Texas, have been declared free and open, and are not subject to the laws of Mexico. A free Zone twenty miles wide, extending along the west bank of the Bravo, from its mouth to the extreme head of navigation—five hundred miles up the country,—is thrown open to free trade and colonization by the new Republic. Goods passing the Free Zone into the interior of this free country will not be subjected to a heavier tariff than that of the United States, which in itself is an immense relief from the cumbrous and arbitrary Mexican system.

The Chronicle.
St. John, N. B., June 4, 1858.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, May 21.

The ball of war is at hand, and on a subject quite different from any which was expected.—Russian of Reform bills, and Conspiracy bills, and Jews bills, and Indian bills, that question will be cast between Lord Canning and the Shareholders and the Government. India will indeed be the battle field, but neither the Company nor the merits of the dead bills will have anything whatever to do with it. The last mail brought over a proclamation issued by Lord Canning's orders in Oude, which set forth that the estates of the landholders who had taken no allegiance against us were to be confiscated to the Crown, with some few exceptions. This course was strongly objected to by Mr Bright, and his objections seem to have found such favor with Lord Ellenborough that his lordship wrote a despatch disapproving entirely of the Governor General's policy. This despatch, however, he laid before the world, greatly to the indignation of the late Government and all Lord Canning's friends, who declare that never was Governor-General so scurvily treated, never was the action of our armies more impeded by a State document, never were rebels still in arms more likely to be encouraged. A meeting at the Cambridge house, Lord Palmerston's residence, on Sunday—the better day the better deed—resolved at once to take the offensive; and on Monday, Mr. Cardwell in one House, and the Earl of Shaftesbury in the other, gave notice of a motion condemnatory of the conduct of the Ministry in publishing their despatch.

On Monday the House of Commons resolved by an overwhelming majority to disagree with the Lords' amendments to the Oaths' Bill, and restore the clause by which Jews were allowed to take their seats, and also dispense with the oft-quoted words "on the true faith of a Christian." A very curious point was raised by Mr. Duncombe. According to the usual practice, a Committee was appointed to confer with the Lords and draw up reasons for disagreeing with their amendments to the bill, whereupon the member for Finsbury, on a precedent set by Sir Joseph Jekyll, who was appointed on a Committee, though he had not taken the oaths as a member, proposed that Baron Rotschild should serve on the Committee. "Honest Tom" is apparently determined that the Baron shall sit in some way, by fair means or by foul, and Sir R. Bethel is of the same mind, and threatens a resolution. It is hoped, however—though against hope—that the Lords, finding the Commons resolute, will still give way.

This Jew Bill is a terrible bone of contention for Lords and Commons to try at. The resolution passed nominating Baron Rothschild a member of the Committee appointed to state the reasons why the Commons dissent from the Lords, is not calculated to improve matters. At present the members of the House of Commons seem determined to bring about a collision. This may suit their purpose, but we very much doubt it. It is not well to resort to hostilities, unless prepared and armed at all points. With a weak government, only in power for a given time, and upon sufferance, it would have no good result that we can see, but more probably give the Lords an easy victory. Very strong and very popular Governments are now very uncommon; therefore we do not apprehend that the Lords will at present be induced to reverse their decision on the question of admitting Jews to Parliament. Then again there is very little if any pressure from without brought to bear upon the matter. Men say they would like to see all the restrictions removed and Jews admitted; but they take no trouble, seldom sign a petition, never agitate.

Mr. Brady, the honorable and medical member for Leitrim, is very partial to asking questions in the House of Commons. The other day he absolutely requested the Minister for War to inform the House why a certain Captain King had been promoted to a majority. General Peel administered a rebuke to the hon. member amid the general cheers of the House. It is really getting an abominable nuisance in the House, this system of asking questions on every kind of subject. There is a regular "set" made at Lord John Manners by a little clique of artistic lords, who wish to rule the taste of the British, of which lord Elcho is a very prominent member. These gentlemen amuse themselves by asking questions about statues, public parks, the national gallery, or Dr. Jenner, and thus wasting a large amount of very valuable time without effecting any good whatever.

London, May 21st, 1858.

The great political problem remains unsolved.—The debate on Lord Canning's policy on Lord Ellenborough's prudence or imprudence, on the proclamation and the despatch, on publication or no publication still proceeds in the House of Commons, though the Lords on Friday night by a majority of nine resolved to support the government. Their escape was a narrow one, and only achieved by a very severe "whipping." On the whole the debate was conducted with great ability. Lord Ellenborough made one of his most vigorous and eloquent speeches, and the premier of course did his utmost to stem the torrent. The Presidency of the Board of Control is not yet filled up, nor is it likely to be until the ministry is pronounced out of danger. If they survive the impending blow Lord Stanley is spoken of as Lord Ellenborough's successor, and he himself is to be succeeded as Colonial Secretary, by Sir Bulwer Lytton. A further rumour is to the effect that Sir Bulwer's re-election for Herefordshire, thought doubtful, will be got over by his elevation to the peerage—which we don't believe. Meanwhile, however, the question everywhere asked is,—Will the Ministry be defeated? As yet they have had, and probably will continue to have, the preponderance of good speaking on their side; and it is very noticeable how good a fight the subordinate members of the government have waged. The speeches of the Solicitor-General, (Sir Hugh Cairns), of the Attorney-General for Ireland, (Mr. Whiteside), and of the Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, (Mr. Hardy), have been alike characterized by great ability. A close division is expected; and if Lord Derby is only beaten by a small majority the general expectation is that he will dissolve parliament. This is the threat directed against the House, and it has its effect, for the honorable members don't wish to be saddled with the expense of another appeal to their constituents so soon after the last general election. This evening despatches, received yesterday from Lord Canning, explanatory of his reasons for issuing so severe a proclamation, will be laid before the House, and each party feels confident that its own case will be strengthened thereby.

Foreign news excites but little interest, when at home are on the eve of a ministerial crisis; but still it ought not to be wholly ignored. Perhaps it is rather a tax on newspaper readers to expect them to devote their attention to Montenegro.—But really important occurrences are transpiring there. A battle has taken place between the Christians and the Turks at Grahowo, in which the latter were completely routed, a Pacha, (the second in command) was killed, and all the Turkish artillery and baggage was taken. Now the Turks had promised not to encroach on the disputed territory, but to wait the mediation of the European powers; and their conduct has therefore excited the ire of both France and England. By mutual consent of these two powers, two French men-of-war have gone to exist in the Adriatic, in order to prevent the hitching of further Turkish standards on the Montenegrin territory. All these circumstances are of considerable importance, and will tend to complicate still further the questions connected with the "sick man's" premises. Austria, it is said, intends to interfere by an armed force. Cole Monte be left out of the scene?

The invasion panic in England having pretty well subsided, it is now turning up in Belgium.—French propagandism is busy, and the 20,000 "medals of St. Helena" distributed among the brave Belgic who fought under the first Napoleon are not regarded with any great amount of favor by the Belgian government. In Brussels, as lately was the case in London, the common talk is of a French invasion. So preparations are to be made in case of hostilities. The fortifications of Antwerp are to be strengthened; an entrenched camp is to be formed. Not ought we to sneer at such alarm, remembering the outcry lately raised in this country for an efficient Channel fleet, and for fortifications at Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Woolwich.

Misfortune has indeed followed the Royal Family of France in exile. The death of Louis Philippe followed closely his flight from his throne. Then a short time ago occurred the death, soon after giving birth to a child, of the Duchess de Nemours. On Tuesday morning the Duchess of Orleans expired very suddenly after only a short attack of influenza. The deceased (who was only in her 44th year) was the youngest daughter of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin. The melancholy accident which deprived her husband of life in 1842, and filled France with mourning dismay, is but too well known. He was killed by the turning over of his carriage, from which he was violently thrown, and died almost immediately. Her two sons, the Count de Paris, and the Duke de Chartres, are now left orphans, on the verge of manhood—among strangers in a strange land, deprived of their patrimony, and of the throne which the elder would have ascended, but possibly still destined, amid the chances and changes of French life, to a high position in their own country. Our own domestic obituary records the decease of no less a person than the founder of the eminent banking firm of Jones, Loyd & Co., and father of Lord Overstone. The deceased was a dissenting minister, but abandoned his profession for commercial pursuits on marrying the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Manchester, Mr. Jones, and coming to London established this bank now so well-known. He was in his 90th year.

A great sensation has been created in London by the news of a most atrocious duel fought in Paris. It appears that a literary man, well-known and respected by all who knew him, a M. Pene, gave offence to a certain gentleman of the army by some remarks in a publication, somewhat of a kindred with our *Punch*. The result was that he was "called out" by one of these gentlemen. On arriving upon the ground with his two seconds and a Doctor of medicine, he was met by no less than forty three officers, all pledged to his death. All had cast lots for the order in which they should fight him. In the first encounter he disabled his antagonist, but in the second, with new a assailant, he was run through the body. We get accounts of horrible duels from America now and then, but nothing to equal this. Dare Napoleon interfere? These men one and all should be dismissed from the army. Fancy some writer in *Punch* being called out by an officer of the Coldstreams, and on reaching Calk Farm, finding every officer in the battalion awaiting him, determined at any sacrifice of life to kill him. Can such things be tolerated even in Paris? We shall see. Things are quite *a merveille*, there just now, but not for long.

From India the news is not quite so reassuring as people expected. Azimghur is indeed relieved; but an immense amount of work has still to be done, and what is worse, it has to be done during the hot weather season, when the natives as matter of course are better fitted to move about, are sure to out-strip Europeans in all their movements, and when moreover our troops suffer dreadfully in health from exposure to the sun. Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed with that failure in strategy which allowed the Sepoys, with comparatively small loss, to escape from Lucknow to Rohilcund. How did Sir Colin let them get away? He is blamed in the same breath for doing nothing and doing too much. Meanwhile, however, he is impenetrable as to his plans, and his "crustiness,"—which seems shown in his face, as all who have seen his portraits must be able to testify—has rather irritated some carpet warriors and others. A certain general who had exceeded his instructions, appeared suddenly before him, and asked where he was to go? "You may go to ——" (a place considerably warmer than Calcutta) was the reply. And an inquisitive clergyman, who was at the dinner-table asked the truths of the reports as to the alleged difference between him and the Governor-General, received this reply, delivered in a voice of thunder—"Sir if you were not Clergyman, I would give you an answer which you would recollect to the last day of your life."

The young Queen of Portugal has met with such hard weather at sea as is likely to dispel for the moment all bride like associations. The steam corvette in which she embarked at Plymouth encountered in the Bay of Biscay a strong gale, which compelled her to put into Corruna on Saturday morning. A strange indignity was here offered. The corvette was put into quarantine.—Fancy a young bride going to meet her husband, and compelled to undergo a quarantine! It is only just to the Spanish government, however, to say that a telegraphic despatch was sent from Madrid immediately the news arrived there, ordering the *Bartolme Diaz* to be released; and it is hoped that the Queen has by this time arrived safely at Lisbon.

The following admirable extract we take from our valuable auxiliary the *Woodstock Journal*:

"And thus coil by coil is revealed the hideous folds of Smasherism. We say "hideous" calmly and advisedly. The revelations of corruptions in this matter of the St. John abriterally must disgust and alarm every honest and patriotic man.—Here was a member of the Provincial Legislature, a representative of the people, deliberately selling his support to a Government, and here were two members of the Government deliberately bargaining for that support, and giving the representative of the people in exchange for it the written promise of a lucrative office not then vacant. To what condition are our politics and our politicians coming when such things are done, and those who have taken the principal parts in them can still hold up their heads before the people? We warn the people of New Brunswick that should they allow acts like these to go unpunished, a terrible retribution will fall upon their own heads. It is for them to vindicate the political honour of the country, and to visit with severe and speedy punishment the men who have inoculated our political system with the pestilence of official corruption."

On Monday night, Mr. C. Wolhaupter, of Fredericton, passenger on board the steamer Saint John, was lost overboard in a manner not ascertained. Nothing was known of Mr. W.'s loss, nor was he missed until Tuesday a body was found in a net some miles below Oak Point, from a letter in his pocket and marks on the linen, it was ascertained to be that of Mr. Wolhaupter. Tidings were conveyed to his friends, who on Monday took the body to Fredericton.