

City half past one.

"An Express has just arrived from Chiswick—all that can be ascertained is that Mr. Canning was alive at twelve o'clock. His right side is entirely gone, and he appears to be in the greatest agony when touched."

Chiswick, five o'clock.

One of Mr. Canning's sons, the youngest, I believe, has just arrived; the young gentleman has travelled considerable distance, and appears to be very much exhausted.

DEATH OF MR. CANNING.

From the Courier of Wednesday.

This is a sad announcement, and how little was the Country prepared, a week ago, to learn the dismal tidings! Though not in the ordinary sense of the word, a sudden death—yet the rapid progress of the disease, which has terminated thus fatally, gives to that event much of the stunning quality of such a calamity. There are parts of the Empire where the intelligence of the danger will scarcely have reached at the moment when all that was most dreaded had taken place. The alarming situation of the illustrious Statesman, now no more, will occupy the anxious thoughts of thousands, will agitate their minds with hopes and fears—when the revered object of them had already ceased to breathe. It is those circumstances, arising from the brief interval which elapsed between the first mention of his illness, and its fatal issue, which impart to the mournful catastrophe the character we have described.

The faint hopes which even the least sanguine of those who watched the sufferings of Mr. Canning, cherished, during the early part of yesterday, in consequence of the manner in which he had rallied, gradually vanished as the day advanced, and towards evening it became but too certain that the closing scene was at hand. Every hour he grew more feeble, and unconscious of all that was passing around him. In that state he continued till ten minutes before four o'clock this morning, when, without a struggle—for nature was exhausted—and almost without a sigh—he resigned his being! All bodily pain ceased for several hours previously; and like one asleep rather than the mortal man in the agonies of death—he expired! leaving to his country and to the world, a name than which a brighter, or nobler, does not adorn the page of history.

We intrude not upon the deep affliction, the sacred sorrows, of his family. The children who have lost such a father, the widow who mourns for such a husband, can find no consolation but in the softening hand of time, and in the bosom of religion. What he was in public life, the world knows, but they alone, and the immediate circle of his private friends knew all the extent of his amiable character, or his kindly affections, and zealous attachments in that circle where a man gathers to him the hearts of others. To say that Mrs. Canning is inconsolable, that she can hardly persuade herself of the reality of the deprivation she has experienced, that his children share in all the afflictions of their drooping parent, and that his friends feel as if each had lost a beloved relative, would be but faintly to describe what we have reason to know is the desolation created.

Immediately after the fatal event took place, a Messenger was dispatched to Windsor, to acquaint the King with the melancholy news. His Majesty was, of course, prepared for the mournful tidings, but we are sure he would deeply feel the loss which he has sustained, at this moment.

Mr. Canning has left three children; two sons and a daughter, the Marchioness

of Clanricarde. His eldest son is a Captain in the Navy; his youngest, Charles, arrived from Yorkshire the night before last, whence he was summoned to attend the death bed of his illustrious father.—He arrived in time to receive his farewell. Mr. Canning was in his fifty-seventh year.

We will not now glance even at any of those political considerations which naturally arise upon an occurrence like the present. There will be other and fitter times too, for dwelling upon the pre-eminent qualities of his public character. We shall not have to ask ourselves, who can supply his place—for there is no one! It is not now, as it was only a few months since, when the Earl of Liverpool was struck with apoplexy, and when all eyes were turned, as by common accord, to him who then lived to answer the universal appeal. The master mind which then flourished in all its noblest vigour, is now for ever quenched. A successor he must have: an equal he cannot.

Chiswick, Two o'clock.

From the Sun of Wednesday.

The intense anxiety excited among all the household at Chiswick House, and the neighbourhood, by Mr. Canning's illness, seemed, if possible, to deepen towards its close. A short time before his death he became comparatively collected, and free from pain. Mrs. Canning was with him throughout the night, indeed she had scarcely once left his bedside since the commencement of his illness, and towards morning, about ten minutes before his dissolution, became so overpowered by the result of a few broken sentences, addressed at intervals to her by Mr. Canning, that she fainted, and was removed insensible from the room. She had scarcely quitted it, when her husband, whose energies appeared to have rallied for an instant, suddenly relaxed, stupefaction ensued, and he died without a struggle.

The Duke of Portland was the first acquainted with the melancholy intelligence, on hearing which he instantly set out for Chiswick, where he still remains. The shock throughout the neighbourhood, and to numerous visitors, when it first became known, was inconceivable; many disbelieved the fact, so comparatively flattering were the accounts of last night; besides, it was remembered by some that even Mr. Canning himself had shared in the delusion; and as late as 3 o'clock yesterday, had been heard to say, "If I get over this day, I think I shall do." Would to God it had been so.

It is singular that Mr. Canning died in the same Room as the late Charles James Fox.

Chiswick, 3 o'clock, Wednesday Morn.

Mr. Canning continued to feel more at ease, and the sleep into which he had fallen in the early part of the day was relied upon as a favourable crisis of his complaint. He was awake in the evening, but unfortunately without any sign of improving health.

At four o'clock this morning the following Bulletin was issued:—

Chiswick, Aug. 8, Four o'clock, A. M.

"We lament to state that Mr. Canning expired this morning, without pain, at ten minutes before four o'clock."

M. J. TIERNEY.
R. J. FARRE.
H. HOLLAND."

Since it was known in London that Mr. Canning's illness had taken so unfavourable a turn, the stocks fell considerably; in Dublin, we understand, they have fallen still more—some say three per cent.

FROM THE GLOBE, AUGUST 10.

It is to be remembered, that previously to his being called to the head of the Government, Mr. Can-

ning had suffered a very violent attack of illness, which caused at the time some alarm for his safety. He has since had to undergo vast labours—great anxiety—the anxiety attendant on the formation of a government, under all sorts of ordinary and extraordinary difficulties, and this at a moment when it required no common powers to manage the foreign interests of the country. He has had, in addition to the labours of foreign policy, to forward Lord Liverpool's amendment of the corn laws and sustain and repair the disappointment concerning that measure, which was occasioned by a trick of faction, or stupidity; he has had to turn his attention to a subject comparatively new to him, the financial concerns of the country; and he has had in the last place, to do that which requires the greatest effort of fortitude in a Minister—to ordain a system of retrenchment—which every thing opposed and impeded, except his own sense of the public good. The ardent mind of Mr. Canning was his support in all these labours—but this ardent mind, which impelled him to exertions beyond his physical strength, destroyed like other strong stimuli, the springs of life. Mr. Canning's frame was not originally feeble; it had been enfeebled by years of thought and labour, and was finally broken up by a few months of increased toil and anxiety. We should wish to persuade ourselves that the ungenetous attacks which have been made upon him—the organized slander to which he has been exposed—have had as little effect upon him as they would have had on a more robust, or more phlegmatic man.

The death of Mr. Canning has excited in the offices of the Treasury and Downing-street, ever which he exercised an immediate control, and where he was appreciated for the warmth and kindness of his disposition, a sensation which cannot be described. From the heads of the different departments downwards there is an expression of grief which communicates a feeling of pain to all who approach them. Amongst no class of persons is the loss of Mr. Canning felt more sensibly than by the South American and Spanish Patriots now in the metropolis. M. Rocafuerte, and other distinguished South Americans were affected almost to tears. These gentlemen have accustomed to revere Mr. Canning for the liberal aid which he afforded to them, when they were struggling for their liberties, and to consider him as the main prop of that system which he had established.

FROM THE COURIER OF FRIDAY AUG. 10.

The remains of Mr. Canning were, last night, removed from Chiswick to his late residence in Downing-street, there to continue until the day of the funeral. They will be watched by several of his nearest friends, who in their turns, will pass the night in the house, as long as the precious deposit remains there. This sad office was, last night we understand, performed by Mr. Blackhouse, a gentleman long distinguished by the confidence and favour of the late Premier, and whose attentions while his illustrious Patron lay on his death bed at Chiswick, were constant and unremitting.

Mr. Canning will be buried in Westminster Abbey, as near as circumstances may admit to the grave of his great model and predecessor William Pitt.

The funeral will be a private one, in the ordinary sense of the word; but from the number of individuals who have already sent in their names anxious to assist in paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious Statesman, it will no doubt, like the obsequies of Mr. Fox, and the late Marquis of Londonderry, have all the imposing character of a public ceremony.

His Grace the Duke of Portland has taken upon himself the charge of directing the arrangement, and has already had communication with Dr. Ireland, the Dean Westminster, on the subject.—No day is yet fixed.

Mrs. Canning bears her affliction with as much fortitude and resignation as can be expected, under such a sudden and trying visitation. His Grace made the offer to Mrs. Canning of remaining at Chiswick House, and to consider the mansion as entirely at her disposal, for twelve months, or any period she might wish. The afflicted lady, however, has removed to town, and is now at Harcourt House in Cavendish-square, the residence of her brother-in-law, the Duke of Portland.

MINISTERIAL APPOINTMENTS.

FROM THE COURIER OF AUGUST 10.

The first step taken by his Majesty after the death of Mr. Canning, may be regarded as eminent for its kindness to the memory of the deceased. We allude to his sending for Lord Goderich and Mr. Sturges Bourne, with a view to the new arrangement of the Ministry; the former of them, that Colleague whom Mr. Canning had placed next to himself, as leader in the House of Lords—the latter—the oldest personal friend of Mr. Canning in the Cabinet.

It would not only be premature, however, but idle, to talk as yet, of what may be the ultimate ministerial arrangements. Lord Goderich having received his Majesty's commands to form a Cabinet, or, to speak with more precision, to supply the vacancies occasioned by the lamented death of Mr. Canning, the Noble Viscount is, of course to be regarded as the individual who will be at the head of His Majesty's Government. Beyond this, no step has yet been taken; but one thing, we believe, is certain. There will be no change in the principles upon which Mr. Canning's Government

was established. A Cabinet Council was held at the Foreign Office, last night, which sat from nine o'clock till half-past eleven, at which, we may presume, those general considerations, only, were discussed, which would necessarily precede any specific measures. A messenger was dispatched this morning by Lord Goderich, to the King, communicating the result.

Had the Cabinet continued its deliberations but half-an-hour longer, in retiring from the Foreign Office, they might have encountered the funeral cavalcade conveying thither the lifeless remains of Mr. Canning, which arrived a few minutes before twelve. What feelings would have been produced by so mournful a coincidence.

Another evidence of the King's feelings on this melancholy occasion, is to be found in the fact of his having written, with his own hand, an order to the Treasury, directing them to bestow the appointment of Commissioner of the Customs, vacant by the removal of Sir F. Watson to His Majesty's Household, on Mr. Stapleton, Mr. Canning's Private Secretary, "as a mark of respect for Mr. Canning's memory."

SHERIFF'S SALES.

COUNTY OF SUNBURY.

To be sold by Public Auction, on Wednesday the 6th February next, between the hours of 12 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the Parish of Burton and County of Sunbury.

ALL the right, title, claim, interest, and demand whatsoever of William Wilmot, in and to that valuable and well known Farm or Tract of Land, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, situate, in the parish of Lincoln, fronting on the River St. John, and adjoining on the upper side to lands owned by the Honourable J. M. Bliss, and on the lower side to lands owned by John Dow, Esq.—Also all his right, title, and interest, in, and to a valuable Island, situate above the entrance of the River Oromocto, and in the parish of Lincoln aforesaid, known and distinguished by the name of Thatch Island: The same having been taken by virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Judicature, at the suit of Hugh Johnston, John R. Partelow, and Stephen Wiggins, Esqs., against the said William Wilmot, for the sum of £5,006 : 18 : 3.

JOHN HAZEN, jun.,
Sheriff of Sunbury.

Burton, July 31, 1827.

By virtue of a writ of Testatum Fieri Facias, to me directed, will be sold by Public Auction, on the Second Tuesday in March next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House in Burton:—

ALL the right and title of Zachariah B. Brown, in and to one half of Lot No. 35, containing three acres and three quarters, situate on the South side of the Oromocto Island, and in the Parish of Maugeville, or so much of the above described half Lot, as will satisfy the said writ for the sum of £188 : 1 : Issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of John Powers.

JOHN HAZEN, jun.,
Sheriff of Sunbury.

Burton, Aug. 27, 1827.

KING'S COUNTY.

On the First Tuesday in February next, will be sold at Public Auction, at the Tavern of Johnston H. Crawford, near Hampton Ferry, between the Hours of 12 and 5 in the afternoon,

All the real estate of William Frost, senior, late of the Parish of Kingston, deceased, situate in the County of Kings, near said Hampton Ferry: The same having been taken by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court, at the suit of Mary Miles.

WALTER BATES, Sheriff.
Kingston, Sheriffs' Office, July 21, 1827.