

RACES.—We don't know as we can give a better description of the race which came off at Woodstock last Saturday, between Mr. Wm. F. Dibblee's horse, *Hark-away* and the Bart Mare, than to copy from the *Calais Advertiser* of the 9th inst. That paper says:—"A horse race came off in St. Stephen, on Saturday last. The horse beat the mare, and all who bet on the mare lost their money."

Our case exactly.

The last Royal Gazette announces that the Royal assent has been given to the Bill incorporating the Grand Falls Railway Company.

It is currently reported here this morning that the Steamer *St. John* was burned on her way from St. John to Fredericton last Friday night.

THE SOUTH.—It is not the part of a faithful sentinel, who from his watchtower, surveys the state of the Southern country, to cry out that "all's well." Strongly as we confide in the 'second, sober thought' of the people—under a deep impression that our Southern brethren will awake to their real interests, acquiesce in the Compromise which has been adopted, and avoid any extreme measures which may strike down the Union—yet we should be blind to the signs of the times, or unfaithful to our trust, if we did not duly appreciate the dangers of the crisis which is before us. We hope to reach a quiet harbour; but it must be after we have passed through the tempest. We hope to enjoy peace but, it must be after a sharp and protracted struggle. The signs vary more or less from day to day, though it is still the impression of our friends that the adjustment will be accepted in the South, and that even in Georgia the spasms of secession, disunion or any other immediate measure of extremity, will abate, and that a majority of moderate men will be returned to the ensuing convention. Georgia has unquestionably to pass through a considerable excitement during the next seven weeks. We expect to see a contest taking place for delegates in almost every county of the State—a warmth of discussion which has been rarely witnessed—her ablest champions brought into the field, and remaining at the lists until the last trumpet has been blown which summons the voters to the polls.

But Georgia does not stand alone. The sympathies of the neighboring States are to be addressed. South Carolina, Mississippi, perhaps Florida, are to be called in to swell the opposition within her own borders. Not only has Governor Towns issued his proclamation for calling a convention in Georgia, but Governor Quitman, of Mississippi, has called together the legislature of his State; and it is not to be concealed that influences are now operating upon Governor Seabrook, of South Carolina, which will call forth a proclamation from him to summon her legislature into action. Thus the drama deepens, and the difficulties are to be increased by the co-operation of three governors of three neighboring States. But in the same proportion as these exertions are made, the counteraction will become more decided on the part of the friends of these States, except South Carolina. She has indeed gone in the wake of Georgia. Mr. Rhett places her in the position of following, not leading the way; but it is obvious that she will be the last to leave the field—the last to acquiesce in any adjustment. We will not undertake, however, to assume the character of the prophet. We rely upon the deep attachment of our countrymen to the Union to extricate us from the confusion into which our country is to be thrown. We dare to hope that at no distant day we may proclaim to our country that ALL IS WELL.

We feel it our duty, under existing circumstances, when so many startling efforts are to be made to rally upon a more southern theatre all the elements of dissension, to lay before our readers the gathering signs of the tempest. For this purpose we have made copious extracts from the *Charleston Mercury* and the *Savannah Republican*. We should add that the proceedings are multiplying of meeting after meeting and day after day of the contending parties in Georgia. We shall attempt to present a synopsis of the whole, whether the movement be in Georgia or Alabama, or any other Southern State. We should most cheerfully dedicate our precious space to anything else; but when the peace and union of our country are at issue, how can we throw more interesting transactions into our columns.—*Washington Union*.

NEW PENAL COLONY.—Some of the English papers report that there is a probability of the Imperial Government making overtures for the acquisition of the Island of Anticosti, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, to be used as a penal colony. We trust that this will not be effected, as these Provinces would soon lose their good character if all the convicts of the United Kingdom were to be landed so near their shores. No doubt the Imperial Government would like to make such an arrangement as would give them possession of Anticosti for this purpose, as it would be a great saving to the nation; and instead of costing £15 or £20 for each convict who is now transported to Australia, would not exceed £4 or £5 to Anticosti. The conduct of the people of the Cape of Good Hope in resisting the attempts of Lord John Russell to make a penal settlement of that Colony, and the success which followed their efforts, are well known; and we think that the people of these Colonies would view with as little favour the present attempt of the Home Government to introduce all their worst subjects among us, as the people of the Cape did. We shall see.—*New Brunswick*.

THE SHOE MANIA.—Our readers will remember the case of a young man in Brooklyn, the son of a clergyman, who was arrested for stealing a lady's shoe, and who was discharged on his father's testimony that the act was the result of a mania with which he had been afflicted from childhood. This same man recently attacked a well-dressed lady in Detroit, threw her down, and took off her left shoe. Afterwards, he changed his mind, and took off the right one, and made off with it, doing no further injury.

PATCHWORK.

ROCHESTER KNOCKINGS TRAVELLING EAST.—Real, right-down Rochester Knockings have arrived in Woodstock, and can be heard at Hardscrabble in any quantity, and at any time.

Isn't it rather a queer spectacle to see men daily fleeing from the "land of the free" to seek liberty and safety in the colonies of the tyrannical British kingdom!—*Portland Transcript*.

Yes; and here's more of it. The last Fredericton Reporter says:—

"A crowd had collected on a wharf near the Exchange, (Boston,) and one of the Britishers attracted by the general impulse soon found himself in its centre. There he saw two white men, whom he afterwards learned to be Virginians, struggling violently to hold a poor Negro, whom they claimed as a runaway slave; and our Canadian who happened to be an active young man, was immediately called upon by the whites, in the name of the commonwealth, to assist in adjusting the hand-cuffs upon the newly discovered property. With a feeling of mixed indignation and pride our hero only answered with 'd—n you, I am no Yankee, and I am glad that I am not—you must call upon some white slave of your own to tie up the black one.'"

A Ewe belonging to Mr. Samuel Simmons, of Jacksonville, has this season raised three lambs, all above the common size.

The Pittsburgh Journal says that Mr. C. Evans, of that city, has invented and constructed a neat apparatus for ascertaining at all times the pressure of steam in steamboats and other boilers. It has been submitted to some practical engineers, and pronounced to be the best machine for the purpose hitherto devised. Its great merit is, that it is not at all liable to be broken or damaged. Neither mercury nor glass is used.

The weather here for the last three or four weeks has been very wet and warm, the grass is as green and good as it is in June, and the flowers in the gardens and fields are blooming afresh.

A CURIOUS FACT.—There is a gentleman in Cambridge street about 70 years old, a watchmaker by trade, who has always occupied the house in which he was born, and who during this long period has never slept an hour under any other roof. This is most remarkable, since the gentleman is spirited and enterprising, enjoys good health, and is every way capable of going abroad like any other Universal Yankee.—*Boston Bee*.

The Fredericton Reporter says:—"The three years in which the farmer leaves his domestic labour, works in the woods, and gets heavily in debt, are called our 'good years,' while the other three in which he is called upon by the merchant to pay his debts at the sacrifice of his property, are the bad ones."

Byron is said to have remarked that "the greatest trial to a woman's beauty is the ungraceful act of eating eggs." Some Yankee remarks that the poet could never have seen a lady hanging on by the teeth to a blazing hot corn cob!

There is not an unmarried lady over thirty years old in the whole United States. So says the Census takers.

One of Mr. Hatheway's boats, the "Anna Augusta," now runs between Woodstock and Fredericton, the "Forest Queen" runs between Fredericton and St. John. A respectable-looking female wishing to get a passage in the Anna Augusta to Woodstock, went down to the wharf, at Fredericton, a few days ago, where the Forest Queen was lying, just ready to start for St. John, and was heard to spell thus—F-o-r-e-s-t Anna, Q-u-e-e-n Augusta, yes that's the Anna Augusta, and away she went to St. John.

IN A BAD WAY.—The Pittsburgh Weekly Mercury says, that at a temperance meeting lately held in that city, a clergyman from Ohio declared that in one neighborhood he knew of rum-sellers and distillers who were at the head of some of the churches, and he mentioned a case in which after communion, the "mass of the congregation, with their pastor at their head, retired to a groggery and there got drunk." He stated that he could give names if necessary.

"We have in our office" says the Cambridge (Md.) Democrat, "a duck with five bills, perfectly formed."

We have in our Town, a lawyer with five thousand.

We understand that the Indian Town Boat Club, have concluded to accept the challenge of £100 thrown out to them by the Crew of the Eclipse.—*Morning News*.

The wheat crop of Ohio is estimated the present season at 25,000,000 bushels.

A man named White was killed at Gorham, Me., a few days since, by the blowing up of 200 kegs of powder.

A vein of black lead has recently been discovered on the line of the Housatonic Railroad, in Connecticut.

An old lady, Fanny Burdull, has obtained \$1000 of the New York Transportation Company for running a car over her foot.

J. R. Giddings affirmed, in an address at Cleveland, a week since, that any fugitive slave, having been once on British soil, might return to the United States with impunity, as he could not again be reduced to slavery, and that the courts both north and south had so decided.

FIRE IN GHATHAN, C. W.—On Saturday night week the Albion Hotel and buildings on the premises were destroyed by fire. Four horses in the stables were consumed. Mr. Brooke's store was also burnt; and several other persons suffered more or less loss.

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECKS.—Capt. Shadwick, of the barque Solway, at Quebec, gives the following melancholy account of the wreck of the brig George Lockwoods, from Quebec for England, and the rescue of the only survivor, all the rest having perished. The letter is addressed to the editor of the *Morning Chronicle*:—

On the 13th Sept., at 6 P. M., in lat. 45 49 N, lon. 40 7 W, having noticed a quantity of deals float past me, I kept a sharp look out, and soon discerned in the far distance, what I supposed to be a wreck, and on nearing her, I found it to be the brig "George Lockwoods," dismantled, with one man alone on her. I immediately got out my boat, and sent her alongside, though she got there with difficulty as the sea was making a fair breach over her. On his coming on board, he gave his name as George Jarvis, second mate of the vessel, and after being carefully attended to, and food administered, judiciously, he gave the following account of the wreck, viz:—"That on the morning of the 8th Sept., while laying too, and all hands aloft stowing the maintopail (excepting the captain and a boy,) a sea struck her, carrying with it both masts, bowsprit, bulwarks, boats, &c., and part of her broadside. All at once were immersed into the deep: three, however, clung to the rigging and got on board again; but on the 9th, one of them was again washed overboard, and for ever lost to the sight of his despairing companions. The survivors then lashed themselves to the iron bars on the traffrail, which the mainsheet travels on,—where they remained till the 13th, without food or water, when one of them (named Geo. Monkman,) unfortunately expired, and only two hours previously to my coming up to them."

George Jarvis tells me that if the Lord had not sent him food or a deliverer in some other way, nature could not have sustained herself much longer, and he would that night have been compelled to descend to the horrors of cannibalism, and satisfied his extreme hunger from the body of his dead shipmate!!

I may add that he is quite recovered and well.

I remain, sir, yours respectfully,

EDMUND SHADWICK.

The ship Rosalindy, Capt. Simpson, from Quebec for Liverpool, was capsized on the night of the 9th ult., in lat. 46 40, lon. 51. Fourteen men and two boys, including the captain and both mates, were lost. The survivors, eight in number, after having been four days on the wreck, without provisions or water, were taken off by a French vessel and carried into St. Peter's, Miquelon.—*ib.*

ENGLISH ITEMS.

The Board of Ordnance have issued orders to their officers serving in the Colonies not to draw on the Commissariat Department for the amount that may be incurred in the repair or alterations of military buildings, but that the expense in future is to be defrayed out of the funds of the Colonial Treasury.

The Rev. George E. Hollest, a clergyman residing in the village of Frimley, on the line of the South Western Railway, was recently shot by three robbers who entered his house, causing his death in a few days after. Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of having committed the crime.

THE NORTH STAR. Master-Commander James Saunders, which sailed on the 26th of May last year, with stores and provisions for the relief of Sir John Franklin's expedition, arrived at Spithead on Saturday. She brings no tidings whatever of Sir John Franklin.—The Prince Albert, a small vessel fitted out by Lady Franklin and friends, has since returned, but with no news as to Sir John. Traces of encampments were, however, found at Cape Ryley and Cape York.

CAPTURE OF SLAVERS.—By a letter just received from her Majesty's screw-sloop Rattler, dated July 12th, 1850, off the river Congo, that vessel captured a fine brigantine, called the Volusia, under American colours, fully equipped for the slave trade, and about 150 tons burden. On the 7th the Rattler captured a Brazilian brigantine, called L'Esmeralda, 275 tons, fully equipped. She was taken 150 miles from the land, she mounted six guns, which were thrown overboard during the chase; she had a crew of 34 men and 6 officers, and had every appearance of being a man-of-war, with quarter boats, and rigged as heavy as any brigantine in her Majesty's navy. It is said nothing but a steamer could have caught her. The Philomel's pinnace took a schooner in the night of the 2nd; the Cyclops had taken a brig, and the Flying Fish had taken a schooner with one hundred and eighty slaves on board. The Gladiator, steam-frigate, captured a slaver, the Bom Fin, 200 tons register, on the 25th. The Phoenix captured a slaver, and burnt her. On coming up with her in the night the slaver ran into the Phoenix amidships, with the intention of damaging the paddles, she believing her to be a paddle-wheel steamer. The Flying Fish had taken another fine prize on the 11th July, a brigantine of 180 tons.

A singular discovery has been made in Madagascar.—Fossil eggs of an enormous size have been found in the bed of a torrent. The shells are an eighth of an inch thick, and the circumference of the egg itself is 2ft. 8in. length-way, and 2ft. 2in. round the middle.

THE BOARD OF ADMIRALTY UPSET.—The Board of Admiralty were in the *Black Eagle* on Thursday, at Jersey, and while at dinner, the tide having fallen, the vessel fell over, the crew having neglected to shore her up.—*English paper*.

When the works now in progress are completed Edinburgh will be supplied with 1,376 gallons of water per minute. In 1842 the supply from all sources was only 560 gallons per minute; so that it has been, or will be nearly trebled.

AMERICAN UNINTERRUPTED PROSPERITY.—The Woonsocket (R. I.) Patriot says that several cotton mills in the valley of the Quinnebaugh, Connecticut, have shut down their gates, and that the proprietors of other factories are preparing to stop operations.