

Now as he was no more, he would have the following resolution

Resolved, That the members of this House do wear mourning during the remainder of the Session as a testimony of regard and respect, and that this House do now adjourn.

Hon. Mr. Botsford said, I rise to second the resolution, and that I do so with feelings of no ordinary kind. I have known, and been associated with the deceased from my earliest youth, and always considered him a man possessing many admirable qualities. I consider the energy of character both in public and private as exhibited by him a pattern for others to imitate. He was always ready to devote a portion of his time for the benefit of his County, but now he was no more—he had died away from his home, and the bosom of his family, while engaged in the service of the Province.

House adjourned until to-morrow 12 o'clock.

[[From the Head Quarters.]

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

MONDAY, March 26.

Routine through the forenoon.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

£24 to purchase 200 acres of land for certain orphan children, whose father had been drowned and Mother killed by a lunatic.

Madras School,	£400 0 0
Wesleyan Academy,	300 0 0
Baptist Seminary,	250 0 0
Roman Catholic School, St. John,	150 0 0
Roman Catholic School, Portland,	30 0 0
Sick Indians,	250 0 0
Jacob Hallock, (old soldier,)	15 0 0

Mr. Kerr moves his resolution in supply for an appropriation to diffuse information in Great Britain on the resources of the Province.

Mr. Cutler.—I am pledged to all practicable and proper retrenchment. We have already incurred large expenses in the attempt to illustrate the facilities and resources of New Brunswick, and these moneys have been mostly wasted. Professor Johnston peregrinated the Province, reported on our great roads and by-roads, bridges, geography and agriculture. He corresponded with every body, and afterwards wrote a book, which was published at our cost. This transaction in the whole, cost the Province some £4000, and the most valuable information it contained was the way the natives cook geese. If the people of Britain would believe the great Dr. Johnston, who will they believe?

Dr. Thompson.—The Johnston report did us more harm than good. The best way is the quiet way. The less fuss and noise we make the more confidence we exhibit in ourselves. Who would we send? A practical working man who would rather plough than talk. Newspapers and Captains of vessels carry intelligence, and command more confidence, than would be given to a hired lecturer. We have been already sufficiently humbugged, and have even humbugged ourselves. It is now high time either to keep our means or use them for useful purposes.

Mr. Kerr.—My object has been misunderstood and misrepresented. I propose nothing extravagant or visionary. I do not ask for a large expenditure. Canada kept a person in Britain for some years, whose labors in presenting the claims of Canada as a field for emigration, were attended with great success, and turned the tide of a very valuable emigration to that Colony. In consequence of these evident advantages, Canada had now a person employed in the same work in Britain. A few years since, our own County of Northumberland sent an agent to Britain at its own cost, and the association has still a balance of £170 on hand. In Restigouche, a steady flow of emigration has been procured in this way, and will unquestionably continue, because it has always been found that when the foundation is once laid by drawing emigrants to any portion of the Province, these by-correspondence with their friends and relations, preserve a continuous steam of immigration. They make the advantages of the locality known, and there is no danger of a want of settlers hereafter.

It cannot be denied that Professor Johnston's survey of the Province was very rapid and superficial, still his report contained valuable information, but where is that Report? lying

in heaps, it is said, in the Emigrant Office at St. John. Great ignorance prevails in Britain as to the true capabilities of our country. A practical man who would go home and mingle with the laboring and emigrating classes, not one who would waste his time and money on champagne and dinner parties, who would truly and plainly state the real character of our soil, climate, and trade, the easy terms upon which good lands can be procured would do great service to the Province. I consider this a subject of great importance at this particular time, and in the present condition of our affairs with our great Railway works in immediate prospect. If we could once incline the stream of emigration towards us, it would continue to flow on without further exertion or expense. I only ask for the experiment, the sum of £500, and I am satisfied this would be repaid to us in an increased revenue in two years.

Hon. J. H. Gray.—I quite agree in the opinions of the last speaker. We have used no exertion, have expended no money to publish information of our capabilities in Britain.—Canada not only gathers information but circulates it, the name of that Province has in consequence become familiar as a household word, it is favorably and generally known. Our resources and facilities are quite as good as those of Canada, and this is a practical undertaking to publish them. Surely it will not be denied that it is desirable to obtain a supply of healthy emigrants; our present laboring population is even now insufficient to the ordinary employments of the country, and a portion of this must and will be withdrawn to the Railroad.—How is this supply of labor to be obtained? Surely not by folding our arms and doing nothing. Few know even where New Brunswick is to be found or that there is such a country to find. We talk about giving away our lands to encourage settlement, but no one hears the offer. The expenditure of this money in this way would be profitable as a commercial investment, I trust it will be made.

Mr. Taylor.—As a proof of the advantages which may be expected, and which, indeed, have resulted from the circulation of such information as is proposed, I may mention that fifteen years ago the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company published similar information in the North of England, in consequence of which a fine class of settlers came out intending to occupy the Company's land. The Company, however, was at the time unable to do anything for them, and they were on the eve of leaving the Province; some exertions were made, and some encouragement and assistance was afforded to them. The twenty-three families located themselves at the Harvey settlement, and now their thrift and prosperity is known and praised throughout the Province. When I last visited their settlement I found 315 attendants at the Village Church.—One of these settlers had but three York shillings in his pocket on landing, he is now worth over £2000, and has made it all in farming.

Mr. Boyd.—If £500 will suffice to make us favorably known it will be money well expended.

Mr. McPhelm.—The scheme might have been of service twenty years ago.

Resolution withdrawn, with leave to enter again.

BEGGARS OUTWITTED.—Many years ago an ingenious plan was adopted by the Grand Duke to rid Florence of beggars. It was proclaimed that every beggar who would appear in the Plaza at a certain mentioned time, would be provided by the duke with a new suit of clothes free of cost. At the appointed time, the beggars of the city all assembled, and the grand Duke, causing all the avenues of the square to be closed, compelled the beggars to strip off their old clothes, and gave each one, according to promise, a new suit. In the old clothes thus collected, enough money was found concealed to build a beautiful bridge over the Arno, still called "the beggars' bridge," and the city, for the time being, was relieved of the beggars by which it had been previously overrun, as none would give to the well-dressed individuals who implored charity, not believing their tale of distress.—*Portland Advertiser.*

"The Roman Catholic Episcopal Corporation for the diocese of New Brunswick."—The above, we believe, is the title of a bill which was read before the Sessions on Saturday last, preparatory to its being sent to the Legislature; and the same title is employed throughout it. We object not to the passing of a Bill, having for its object the legalizing the sale and mortgaging of lands belonging to the Romish Church; but we certainly do object, and we trust our Legislators will also object, to the passing of a Bill assuming the title of Doicese which has no existence. The Law knows nothing about "the Doicese of New Brunswick." It designates the head of the Romish Church in this Colony. "The Roman Catholic Bishop in New Brunswick;" but carefully avoids sanctioning the idea, that there is a Diocese termed "the Diocese of New Brunswick," and that he is the head of that Diocese. If the Bill in question were to pass the Legislature, without alteration in this particular, there would be the Legislative sanction for the supposition that we have in our Province two legalized Dioceses co-extensive with each other—one Protestant, the other Romish—a supposition for the present without foundation, and which we hope will continue to be so.—*Church Witness.*

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—John Aspden, whose sudden death on Monday was noticed in our columns, is to be buried this afternoon. Mr. Aspden was one of the English claimants of the immense estate left by Matthias Aspden. Before the case was decided by the Supreme Court, in favor of the American heirs, the latter proposed to the deceased to compromise the matter, and offered to pay him the sum of \$200,000 to relinquish his claim; this he refused to do, and the decision of the Court cut him off without a farthing. On Monday morning the estate was divided between the heirs at law, and almost at the same moment John Aspden fell dead at a tavern in Carter's Alley, of disease of the heart, supposed to have been induced by disappointment and mortification. At the time of his death his pocket contained a solitary cent! his entire fortune! To-day the man who might have been the possessor of a quarter of a million of dollars will be borne to his grave from an obscure part of the District of Southwark. Truth is quite as strange as fiction.—*Phil. Bulletin, March 17.*

TERRIBLE PICTURE OF SUFFERING.—In a letter to the Galena Advertiser, written from Oregon, the sufferings of an emigrant party are briefly given, which made up a sad picture of Western adventure.—J. C. Morrison, of Tazewell county, arrived safely in Oregon. Their teams gave out 500 miles this side of their destination. They left their oxen and those who had families, and started down Lewis river on the beds of their waggons; and out of twenty young men so embarked, only four ever got ashore alive, so rapid was the stream and so full of rocks. The four having escaped started through an uninhabited country with but little provisions and few clothes. They arrived at the settlement at last, after passing through trials and dangers beyond the power of tongue or pen to describe.

THE LARGEST VESSEL IN THE WORLD.—In the course of the next month says the *North British Mail*, the Messrs. Wm. Denny & Brothers, ship-builders, will proceed to lay down the keel of the *Persia*, a paddle steamer, ordered lately by the Messrs. Burns, of Glasgow, for the Cunard Company, and which we believe, will be, without exception, the largest vessel afloat. The *Persia* will be at least 325 feet in length and 3,300 tons register, being propelled by a pair of engines of 1,000 horse-power; but the probability is, that even these dimensions will be exceeded before the plans are finally matured.

A good lady at Watertown recently refused to let her daughter dance with a young Cambridge man, because she understood he was a bachelor of arts.

If a body meet a body carrying off his wood—should a body whale a body, if a body could? so far as we can learn the answer to this important query is in the affirmative.

THEODORE PARKER, speaking of the relation of "the church," to the anti-slavery cause, says "by the church, I now mean not the mass of Christian worshippers, but the men who manage the meeting-houses."—*Bangor Mercury.*

OLD, BUT GOOD.—What is the difference between a bare head and a hair bed? The one flees for shelter, the other is a shelter for fleas! What is the difference between the ages of seventeen and seventy? The former is careless and happy the latter is hairless and cappy!

A young boy, remarkable for his shrewdness, had purchased of his play-fellow a magpie, which he carried to his father's house and was feeding it at the door; a gentleman who often tried to tease the little fellow came along and said: "T-T-Tom, does your mag t-talk yet?" Yes sir," said the boy, "better than you, or I'd wring his head off."

AWKWARD MISTAKE. A fine stone church was lately built in Missouri, upon the facade of which a stone cutter was ordered to cut the following as an inscription:—"My house shall be called the house of prayer." He was referred for accuracy to the verse of scripture in which these words occur but unfortunately he transcribed, to the scandal of the society, the whole verse:—"My house shall be called the house of prayer, put ye have made it a den of thieves."

THE DUKE'S BENEVOLENCE.—A young man well known to us, the son of a minister of the Church of Scotland, about twenty-one years ago, was very anxious to obtain a commission in the army. He left his mother's house, on the south side of Edinburgh, and walked to London, resolved if possible to see the Duke, and obtain the object of his ambition. He was admitted to an audience, and told his simple story—that his father had been a minister, that his mother was a widow. The duke said very little, but asked the young man's address. The youth walked back to Edinburgh, uncertain if he had made any impression on his grace. On reaching his home, what did he find? His commission, signed and sealed, on his mother's table.—*Glasgow Constitutional.*

We see in the English papers a curious anecdote of Wellington quoted from the *New Quarterly Review*:—"Some years since the duke was sitting at his library table when the door opened and without any announcement, in stalked a figure of singularly ill omen. "Who're you?" asked the duke in his dry manner, looking up without the least change of countenance upon the intruder "I am Apollyon. "What want?" "I am sent to kill you." "Kill me? very odd." "I am Apollyon and I must put you to death." "Bliged to do it to day?" "I am not told the day or the hour, but I must do my mission." Very inconvenient—very busy—great many letters to write call again and write me word—I'll be ready for you." And the duke went on with his correspondence. The maniac, appalled probably by the stern, unmovable old man, backed out of the room, and in half an hour was safe in bedlam."

MATRIMONIAL WEATHER.—A gentleman lately kept a meteorological journal of his wife's temper for a week, during the summer season which he found to be—

Sunday—Damp and cold in the morning, cloudy in the evening, rain at night.

Monday—Wind E. and E. S. E, black clouds, send low and quick in the morning, squally at noon, heavy claps of thunder and sharp lightning in the evening calm all night.

Tuesday—Vaporish in the morning, warm at noon damp in the evening.

Wednesday—Variable all day, distant thunder and rain in the evening.

Thursday—Vaporish and calm in the morning, hot at noon, high wind and heavy rain in the evening with peals of thunder and sharp lightning at night.

Friday—Wind W. S. W. cool and pleasant in the morning, chop'd round to N. N. E. at noon and in the evening to the E. S. E. blowing a gale all night.

Saturday—Vaporish and warm in the morning, rain, hail, and thunder and lightning in the afternoon and evening, cool and calm all night.