

Miscellaneous Intelligence.

INDIVIDUAL MANAGEMENT.—VERSUS NATIONAL MISMANAGEMENT.—John Bull has always prided himself upon his superiority. To use the words of Sam Slick, an Englishman thinks "that when nature formed him, she broke the mould; there never was, never can, never will be another like him."

No country has more reason to be proud of her men of business and enterprising merchants than Great Britain; at the same time, no nation has greater need to lament the utter incompetency of her officials, and to deplore the want of energy, which seems to pervade every class of the Queen's Servants. Officials without offices; offices without officials.

Let us now take the case of an individual who has earned for himself a world-wide fame—we refer to Professor Holloway. Having discovered an efficacious remedy for nearly "every ill that flesh is heir to," he has, by his own exertions gradually, but surely, disseminated his remedies through every part of the known world. Commencing with London as his central point, he has by dint of perseverance, tact and energy (the sure signs of a master-mind,) made known his Pills and Ointment to the very extremes of the compass. Whether you travel north, east, west, or south, you cannot pick up a newspaper that does not record the successes achieved by this wonderful and indefatigable man.—There is no instance on record of any public man having ever approached to such a world-wide celebrity as has Professor Holloway. We speak not of his medicines at present, although we have indubitable reasons for believing that they have been proved by thousands to be invaluable; but of the enterprise and skill in the system of advertising pursued by Professor Holloway, who has thus by a perfect knowledge of business, and an enlarged view succeeded where thousands have failed, either from want of judgement or circumscribed means. Take again the Professor's extensive reading-rooms at his establishment in London, why there is not one in the world to be compared to it! With the utmost regularity and care every foreign paper that issues that the visitor, from amongst this multitudinous mass of literature, can be immediately accommodated with any foreign newspaper he may require, and this too, gratuitously. These reading-rooms are daily visited by statesmen, merchants, and capitalists, who can thus acquaint themselves on any matter they may require. So much for individual management.

What a contrast does this present to the plodding routine adopted by the British government!—What a slur to the country which produces such men of enterprise, that its affairs of state should be so slovenly performed. Our readers cannot fail to perceive that the foregoing lines do indeed reveal a startling instance of Individual Management versus National Mis-management."—*London Peoples' Paper.*

CANADIANS TRYING IT ON.—Our very liberal Republican neighbours have recently seized six Colonial vessels in a port on the Lakes, for a breach of the Navigation Laws. It appears that the owners of those vessels thinking the Reciprocity Act meant reciprocity in variety, took the liberty of loading at an American port, and attempted to deliver their cargo at another American port, first touching at a British port and obtaining papers, but not unloading. On this point, Brother Jonathan, although deaf to all argument against his ships enjoying that privilege, in British ports, was particularly sensitive, and seized the vessels as above stated. It is to be hoped that a few more such swindles by our Yankee neighbors will cure our "free traders" of the mania they have so long been labouring under.—*St. John Chronicle.*

A writer in the *Boston International*, ashamed of the degeneracy of his countryman, who now sympathises with the Russian autocrat, holds forth in the following language:—

"Have Americans no feelings in common with their race—have they no Saxon blood in their veins—have their sympathies really been given to the Russian Czar and his serfs? Have the proud recollection of Cressy and Agincourt, of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, the sanctity of the Reformation and the Victories of the Marlborough, of which the Americans are the common inheritors with Englishmen, been forgotten? Impossible!—Do not Americans speak the English language?—Are not Milton and Shakespeare equally theirs!—Do not the deeds of the Russels, the Hampdens, and the Sydneys, and the burning words of Chatham still tingle in their veins and stir the blood of the Saxon? Why, then, this devotion to Czarism and Serfism in this enlightened epoch of the Nineteenth Century? It is because a few writers and

speakers have forgotten what they are. But the public mind will by and by right itself as surely as the needle points to the pole.

THE IRISH EMIGRANT AID SOCIETY closed its convention at New York, on Friday, after adopting a constitution and an address. They declare their purpose to be to fulfil the destiny of the Irish nation, for which so many patriots have toiled and suffered, but in doing so not to outrage the laws of the United States. They regard the present state of affairs in Europe as peculiarly their opportunity, to call on the Irish people to pronounce that they will emancipate themselves from their thralldom, and promise that they shall not be left to struggle alone.

Resolutions were also adopted, declaring that the laws of the United States do not prevent combinations of citizens from helping to shape the course of nations by word or action, and that the restoration of the sovereignty of Ireland would be an act worthy of American freedom.

The *Boston Atlas* says the convention could not of course, get along without a touch of the Doney-brook. Col. Doherty, who represented, as he said at least two thousand armed men, swore he would put on his hat and walk off if Mr. McClellan (editor of the *Citizen*) was permitted to take a seat.—He insisted that the obnoxious knight of the quill should leave the Convention, pronouncing him a traitor, and declaring that within two hours McClellan would be closeted with the British consul, divulging all the secrets of the patriots. Another delegate declared that no New Yorker would sit with McClellan. Here came the response "you lie" from the assailed part. "I'll hold you responsible for that remark," said the delegate. A gentleman from Ohio rebuked the disposition to disunion. After a while, when the army was ready to march, he said, they would be squabbling as to who should be General, he supposed. To be sure they would.

THE "IRISH INVASION."—A correspondent of the *Philadelphia Ledger* states the following to be the plan of the projected Irish Invasion:—"A plan, I am told, has been submitted to reach the heart of the British Lion, through his Canadian lungs.—5000 able bodied Hibernians are represented to be all ready for enrolment to march to Canada, in order to co-operate with some Russian demonstration said to be organizing on the North West Coast. Money sufficient to defray expenses, it is further said, has already been raised, and the only thing remaining to be done, is to find a man in whom all have confidence as a leader. Secrecy being the one great thing needed now, pains are taken to keep out of the newspapers anything like a real record of what is in the wind. An agent of Russia is said to be the financial agent, and the chief engineer of the whole concert. It is thought to be something of an object to get up an Invasion of Canada, in order to distract the allies at home, and possibly to compel England to transport a portion of her army in the Crimea to the North American Colonies."

BREAKING INTO THE PENITENTIARY.—This was one of the most extraordinary cases on record.—William Kenneth Bigger, a stout built muscular man, apparently about thirty years of age, was brought up in irons, in custody of Mr. Quinton & one of the under Keepers of the Penitentiary. He was charged with having made his way into the Penitentiary on Thursday night, between ten o'clock at night, and 3 o'clock in the morning, and stolen from a closet in the workshop, a double barreled fowling piece, valued at £3, and a pair of duelling pistols, the property of the establishment, valued at £4.

Mr. Quinton stated that about 3 o'clock in the morning, the man in charge of the machinery informed him that the shop had been entered, &c., and on proceeding to examine they found that the closet had been broken open and the fire arms taken away. On the floor they saw some matches that had been lit. They perceived the track on the new fallen snow, and following this it led them to the fence, and there they found a step ladder belonging to the workshop placed against the fence. On the other side the track was also plain, and they followed it. This led to a barn belonging to the Penitentiary, which stands near the main road.—They found that the padlock had been forced off the door, and entering suddenly they surprised the prisoner, still almost asleep in the hay. The gun was between his legs, the pistols (one of which was loaded) in his pockets, and the padlock also in his pocket, and a small camphene lamp over his head. Bigger had spent a year in the Penitentiary (convicted it is said of stealing watches in Fredericton), and was discharged last February. It is said that some time ago he was arrested in Woodstock on a charge of stealing horses and broke out of gaol there. He was fully committed for trial.—*St. John Freeman.*

RUMORS OF NEGOTIATIONS.—The Paris correspondent of the *London News* says:—

"I have received despatches from Vienna which assure me in the most positive manner that the diplomacy of Austria is showing signs of great activity just now. The writer, a person possessing unusual advantage for obtaining information, and of long diplomatic experience, predicts that ere long German powers will address the Allies, with a view of bringing about peace. The writer further asserts that the German diplomatists had more hopes of influencing France with the propositions than England. He is under the impression that Russia is unable to hold out much longer in the Crimea; that it is sought to save the docks of Sebastopol; that the Czar being convinced some sacrifices must be made, has employed Austria with a secret mission to sound France and England. My informant then goes on to say that the reports from Paris are more favourable to Russia than from London.—Without being able to confirm any of these assertions from the channels of information around me I am inclined to believe them not devoid of truth.

In a second edition of the *Times* of the 20th the Paris correspondent of that paper repeats with additional confidence the above report, and intimates that propositions have actually been made to France and England.

On the other hand, a correspondent at the Russian frontier writes to the *Cologne Gazette*:—"The Russian government is chiefly engaged in three objects, viz. the construction of railways and of steamers, and the manufacture of Minnie rifles; adding to these measures of the enormous military levies and the rapidity with which the organization of the militia proceeds, it becomes evident that we must not give too much credit to the rumors of negotiations which are so constantly heard, but rather to conclude that Russia is preparing for a long and obstinate contest."

FROM SICILY.—A letter received by the *America*, gives the following account of a hurricane which passed over Messina, doing great damages to the villages and the fruit trees, and destroying many lives:—

MESSINA, Nov. 16, 1855.

On the morning of the 13th inst. we had a dreadful hurricane, with lightning and thunder, accompanied with heavy rains never experienced in this country, and more awful than in the year 1829.—Whole villages have been entirely destroyed and swept into the sea with the loss of many lives, the number not yet known; indeed, the scene about Messina for twenty miles or more is dreadful and lamentable, and no doubt you will have the particulars in the papers of these distressing events.

You are most likely aware that our principal lemon gardens are near to the flumanas (rivers); in consequence the flood from the hills and mountains overwhelmed them, and for miles where these beautiful and rich gardens extended not a vestige is to be seen.

The greatest part of our corn mills, situated close by the flumanas for the use of water, have been destroyed and washed away, and it is much to be feared that we shall be in the greatest want of flour. If an American parcel should arrive it would sell at an advantageous price. Owing to the disaster to our fruit gardens, it is impossible now to say what price lemon essence will get up, and I think if your American friends should have any stock of last year's produce they would do well to hold it, and not sell for the present.

A writer in the *National Intelligencer* suggests, that as no ice drifts southward through Behring's Straits into the Pacific, the equatorial current of that ocean must set northwardly through those Straits into the Polar Seas, and that it finds egress from that sea southwardly into the Atlantic through Baffin's Bay and Davis' Strait. The writer thinks that, therefore, the proper way to reach the Polar Sea without difficulty, must be to follow the drift of the current, which is northwardly through Behring's Straits.

A curious accident recently occurred on the New Albany and Salem Railway. The passenger train, having four cars filled with passengers came to the bridge over Salt Creek near Bloomington, and the engineer fearing that the heavy rains which had swelled the stream bank full, had rendered the bridge insecure, directed the passengers to get out of the cars, till he could test the strength of the bridge; he crossed on foot, and then directed the fireman to start the engine, jump off, and he would "catch" it on the other side. The train started, and on reaching the centre of the bridge it gave way, and the locomotive and cars were plunged into the stream, and instantly disappeared from view!

FALL OF THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE TOWERS.—A GREAT CRASH.—The iron towers for the Suspension Bridge across the Genesee at the Lower Falls fell

to-day with a tremendous crash. These towers were on the east bank of the river, and were nearly 100 feet in height. They were made of cast iron columns, set one above another, and bolted together through flanges on the ends of the columns. The cause of the accident we have not learned as our informant was on the west shore of the river at the time of the accident, and had no communication with those on the other side. He thinks that no person was injured. The towers fell toward the bank, and the castings lie on the slope a complete ruin. The loss must be some three or four thousand dollars, and will materially retard the erection of the bridge. We forbear comment until we get more particulars.—*Roch. Union, 27.*

OPENING OF GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TO ST. THOMAS.—On Saturday morning a party left this city per Grand Trunk Railway at the invitation of Mr. Reekie, Engineer, in charge of the St. Thomas section of that railway, to go over that section about to be opened for traffic. At the time we closed our office on Saturday night the party had not returned, but one of the editors of this journal telegraphed us in, the evening from Point Levi, announcing that all had gone off admirably, the road being found in excellent order.—*Montreal Gazette.*

A Boston paper gives an account of a prisoner confined in the Cambridge St. jail, who has during a confinement of five months, made the model of a steamer five or six feet in length, completely rigged with engine and machinery, all put together so correctly, that upon moving a lever the works are at once put in motion. His only tools were a jack-knife and a broken fork.

CAIRO, Dec. 3.—Two splendid New Orleans steamers, *Maryflower* and *Collier*, were burned at Memphis last night—total loss. No lives lost.

DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE, ALWAYS RESORTED TO WHEN EVERY OTHER REMEDY FAILS.—*New York, Sept. 15, 1852.* This is to certify that my child, three years old, was troubled with worms some six months. I had tried several kinds of medicine, but none of them done any good; and it was not until I tried Dr. McLane's celebrated Vermifuge that she found any relief. I gave her the contents of one bottle, which brought from her a very large quantity of worms, but they were so completely cut to pieces it was impossible to count them. My daughter is now doing well; indeed she is completely restored to health. I therefore take pleasure in recommending it to parents. I would say, by all means keep a supply of this valuable medicine constantly in your houses. I have known many children to die suddenly from the effects of worms. It also not unfrequently happens that children are treated for croup, when the choking and coughing are caused altogether by the irritation of worms. Therefore, we say again, keep it always in the house, it costs but little, and may be the means of saving life; and at any rate, it will save physician's bills.

MRS. LANE, No. 33 Eighth Street.

P. S. Dr. McLane's celebrated Vermifuge, also his Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and British Provinces.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for and take none but Dr. McLane's Vermifuge. All others, in comparison, are worthless.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

Holloway's Pills, a certain Remedy for all Liver and Stomach Complaints.—The daughter of Mrs. Farlow, of Pickou, was for three years in a most deplorable state of health, caused by her liver and stomach being out of order. The mother tried a variety of remedies, but unfortunately the child was not benefited by the same; on the contrary, gradually became worse. Seven weeks ago, she commenced to use Holloway's Pills in accordance with the printed directions, and they have completely cured her, after every other remedy had completely failed to give her relief.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

MARRIED:

On Wednesday, December 12th, by the Rev. Charles Churchill, Chairman of the Fredericton District, the Rev. William Allen, Wesleyan Minister, of Woodstock, to Eliza daughter of the late Mr. Henry Connel, of this place.

On Thursday, 13th inst., by the Rev. Thos. Todd, Mr. William Hand, of Richmond, to Miss Mary Wilson, of same place.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. Enoch G. Burpee, of Wakefield, to Miss Lydia Everett, of same place.

On Saturday, 15th inst., by the same, Mr. Benjamin F. Everett, to Miss Charlotte McCready, both of Wakefield.

Also on Sunday evening, by the same, Mr. Charles Traflet, of Northampton, to Miss Margery Watson, of Woodstock.

DIED:

At Woodstock, on the 16th inst., after a short illness LYDIA, wife of Mr. John S. Cox, aged 34 years. Mrs. Cox was highly, and deservedly esteemed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She has left a husband and four children, and a large circle of friends to lament the breach that death has made among them.

At Richmond, on the 27th ult., ISABORN, third daughter of Mr. George Parks, in the third year of her age.

"Let the fountain of pity overflow,
For the beautiful soul one has fled;
Ere the bud bursts its petals below,
The chill wind laid low its dear head."

Tenders! Tenders!!

TENDERS will be received by the Subscriber until Monday, the twenty-first day of January, 1856, for enclosing a Meeting House on the Press' Isle and shingling the roofs, all materials will be found. The House is 30 feet by 36, and the work to be completed on the last of April. Full information given on application to JAMES BUCHANAN, Sec'y & Treasurer for Proprietors. Press' Isle, Simonds, 22nd Dec. 1855. 17