

der whatever circumstances human blood is once tasted, the spell of fear is for ever broken: the tiger's nature is changed; he deserts the jungle, and haunts the very doors of his victims. Cattle pass unheeded, but their driver is carried off; and from that time the tiger becomes a man-eater.

## United States.

Failure of the Girard Bank, Philadelphia—Great excitement in consequence.—The Philadelphia correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, under date of Wednesday, Jan. 26, says—

There has been a great crowd around the Girard Bank ever since 11 o'clock, and now, at 4 o'clock, it is greater and more dense than ever, though the doors have been closed for an hour. Its notes were this morning refused by the other Banks, which created a run that hourly increased till the closing of the doors. From the first moment of the run, the Banks refused to exchange other paper for all its bills, that were of a higher denomination than five dollars.

It seems to have but few of as low a denomination as five out, consequently but little of its issues were redeemed. When pressed to redeem the tens, twenties and fifties, the Teller answered that he had not the means, but that some arrangement would probably be made. This of course is all fastian, as the Bank is as irretrievably sunk as the Bank of the United States. It is understood that the Mayor is congregating his force of officers, to have them in readiness in case of any disturbance. There is not, however, beyond the fact that a crowd of several hundred persons still hangs about the bank, any evidence that violence will be attempted. There is still, however, great excitement, as it momentarily becomes more apparent that the bank has much paper out.

The Banks, it is expected, have pretty much got rid of what they held, though it is thought that several of our brokers were not so successful. The news that the bank had stopped, created much panic among them, and they therefore did little or no business at the Board. Some Girard stock sold at \$5. Its notes were sold at a discount of 20 per cent.

There is some uneasiness expressed in regard to the fate of the Bank of Pennsylvania, the stock of which at a discount of 75 per cent. As this Bank is the agent for the State to pay the February interest, the 'bears' on State stock will endeavour to keep up the prejudice and panic against her. If a run is excited against it, the issue would speedily be that of the Girard. In fact I much doubt whether one half of our banks could bear up a single day against a premeditated run.—The public mind is as much excited as I ever before saw it—much more so than on the occasion of the final stopping of the U. S. Bank.

The motion yesterday made to quash the habeas corpus in the case of Mr. Jaudon, was overruled by Judge Randall, and a regular hearing, much as before is now proceeding.

At 4 to 5 o'clock, the crowd has mainly dispersed.

New York, January 29.—Colt's Trial.—This most extraordinary trial will be brought to a close to-day. It has already occupied nine days. A day and a half was spent in procuring a jury from 840 persons; six days were spent in hearing the evidence; 74 witnesses were examined for the prosecution, and 41 for the defence. A day and a half has been consumed by three of the counsel in summing up, and Mr Whiting who closes, will occupy the whole of five hours this morning, till the recess. After that Judge Kent will deliver his charge, and the cause will go to the jury about five or six o'clock, about dusk this evening.

Altogether, this has been one of the most singular trials that ever took place in this or any other country. It throws the Peter Robinson affair far into the shade. There the wife of the murdered Snydam was not brought into court. But here, first we have the widowed wife of the murdered Adams placed upon the stand; then the dead man's coat cut to pieces, held up before her to be identified by her. Then the wedding ring taken off the dead man's finger is put into her hand, and she is called on to identify it, and does so by trying it on her own finger. Next we have the box—the murdered man's coffin—and the awning—the dead man's shroud—brought into court, reeking with putrefaction: and turned over and

measured, and shaken, and deliberately displayed before the jury, while the lid of the coffin, soaked in blood is burnt up to light the fire in the watch house. Next we have the victim of seduction—the wifeless mother of Colt's scarce breathing infant placed on the stand to tell how her seducer looked, and slept, and ate, after he had killed his fellow man! As if this was not enough, we have a horrible array of doctors, disputing about the half a dozen holes in the skull of the murdered man—and some swearing that he was killed by a bullet, and others by a hatchet. And as if this could not suffice, we have the murdered body of Adams dragged from the charnel house at noon day—the head cut off from the shoulders, and the skull—the horribly mangled skull of Adams wrapped up in a newspaper, carried boldly under a doctor's arm into the court, and placed upon the corner of the judgment seat—a ghastly witness for his former friends and foes to gaze upon with horror and dismay. Last scene but one, we have part of his clothes, and contents of the pockets of the dead man at the time he was killed, dug out of the privy into which they had been thrown at the time of the murder—keys, half dollar, pencil case, and all brought into court and handed round for the inspection and edification of the jury.

Lastly, to cap the climax of this 'strange eventful history,' the prisoner's council rises at the last hour, and reads a full confession of the whole affair written by Colt himself. And well dressed ladies crowding into court by dozens to see and hear the whole affair.

If this be not the strangest trial ever known, then have we yet to learn the fact: and yet the council on both sides talk with well feigned astonishment of the excitement in the city.

January 31.

The closing Scene of Colt's Trial.—The Verdict.—The closing scene of this extraordinary drama exceeded in interest every other act of it. The Jury went out about six at night, and remained out ten hours. During that time a large mob collected around the City Hall, and knots and groups of persons assembled all about the Park discussing the probably verdict, and all the facts in the case. Hour after hour passed by and the interest increased. All sorts of rumors were afloat as to the position of Jurors, and the scene in the Jury Room. The officers listened at the keyhole and reported progress, and it spread like wildfire through the crowd, that the Jury stood seven for murder, three for manslaughter, and two for excusable homicide. Then after discussing it an hour, they stood seven for murder, and five for manslaughter. Then they discussed it another hour and they stood ten to two; and there they seemed likely to stand. There were in short, all sorts of rumours about the vote in the Jury room, but nothing certain.

In the meantime, the Judge had returned, waited till midnight, and then gone back home. Groups of anxious persons lingered about the Court room. The prisoner, tired, and worn out, gave way to the impulse of nature, laid down on a bench, threw a handkerchief over his face, and slept soundly while the Jury were deciding the fate of his existence. The time—the place—the circumstances—the solemn stillness of the night, all combined to form a scene not easily forgotten.

At last when the verdict was agreed upon—the judge was sent for, and it was soon whispered about that it was fatal. The prisoner was awoke, and his countenance fell. The Judge and jury at last faced each other for the last time—the prisoner was told to look at the jury, and when to the 'How say you gentlemen?' of the Clerk, the words 'Guilty of Murder' fell from the lips of the foreman. Colt appeared horror stricken. His counsel, Mr. Morrill, ordered the jury to be polled, and as they answered, one or two burst into tears. The prisoner's heart almost died within him. Morrill then applied to the court for time to present their exceptions, and the court agreed to meet this morning at ten o'clock, to hear them. Colt was then removed to prison.

Now comes, then, the most exciting part of the drama, will he be hung—or will a new trial be granted? Will the Governor dare to pardon him? We think not. The verdict seems to give general satisfaction. The public have had their eye on Colt from the time of his arrest till this hour; and had the verdict not been 'murder' we don't know what would have been the consequence. The public have been cheated so often, that Colt has to suffer for the sin of Extra White, Robinson, and all who

have escaped for the last ten years. I is a very unjust thing. But so it is.

New York Herald.

Dissolution of the Union—Preparations for a Great Public Meeting—State of the Country.—We understand that the preparations are going forward rapidly for a great public meeting, to be held in this city, to take into consideration the present awful state of this country—the conduct of Congress and the Executive—the deranged condition of the currency—and particularly in reference to the doctrine of the dissolution of the Union—which, to the astonishment of the public, has been brought forward in the House of Representatives in the form of a petition from a body of respectable people in Massachusetts.

The state of the republic is truly critical. The repeal of the Bankrupt Law has been defeated for the present—but Congress, instead of going to work to pass measures for the public benefit—instead of devising a sound system of general currency to take the place of the exploding banks all over the south and west seems to be engaged in disgraceful personal squabbles, private intrigues—dangerous debates on abolition and disunion—and every species of conduct that can create despair and disappointment in the public mind. It is most shocking to the patriot and Christian—to the moralist and philosopher—to the good citizen and peaceable member of society, to mark the degeneracy of the age, in all the higher ranks of society. The politicians who control Congress, and the financiers who control the banks south and west, seem to have cast away every principle of honesty and morals and to be engaged in the satanic work of introducing riot, dissension, swindling, roguery and folly into public affairs. Shocking—shocking—shocking. Abolition, disunion, swindling, are all the prime movements of this unhappy day, and when we shall see peaceable times again, Heaven only knows.

## ORIGINAL.

### STANZAS

On the Birth of an Heir to the Throne of England.

WELCOME! noble infant stranger  
To the land that hails thy birth!  
May no hidden blight or danger  
Touch so fair a bud of earth!  
O'er thy regal cradle bending,  
As admiring kindred throng,  
With their greeting, welcomes blending,  
Steals the voice of lyric song.

Tribute humble, yet expressing  
All a nation's voice would say  
Whilst imploring every blessing,  
On thy life's untrodden way,  
And although these voting numbers  
Are unworthy of the theme,  
'Tis the power not will that slumbers  
If the lay too feeble seem.

Royal babe! may'st thou inherit  
From thy bright auspicious birth,  
Thy princely Sire's undaunted spirit,  
Thy queenly Mother's gentler worth!  
Manly grace, of form and feature,  
In thy person be combined,  
And to earth's most God-like creature  
Add, nobility of mind.

Glory's halo circle round thee!  
Honor's radiance gem thy brow!  
And when Conquest's wreath hath bound  
Thee  
Be thy soul unstained as now!  
Heir of hope and promise! blooming  
In our Sovereign's nuptial bower:  
May Heaven its guardian cares assuming  
The blossom nourish to the Flower. \*\*\*

Bathurst, January 28, 1842.

### Mr Pie ce,

Sir—As a member of this community, I for one, have for some time observed the movements of J. M. Kelly, the Miramichi and Fredericton Courier, as it respects the amount of accommodation that the establishment of himself and his conveyance upon that route, had afforded the people of Chatham, and others, whose destination hither, or starting place thither, happened to be Chatham; and without in any way interfering with the matter myself, was glad to find that the subject was at length taken up by one or two persons through the medium of your paper, as I expected therefrom that some abuses and pieces of neglect which were habitually practised upon the line, would be put right.

I read the communication of a *Freeholder*, as well as your *Editorial* in the *Gleaner* of the 18th ult. and fully expected that upon perusal of those articles, Kelly would be induced to make a suitable apology for the past, and promise amend-

ment for the future; which would have had the effect, not only of saving you, Sir, any further trouble, but of putting the people's minds to rest upon the subject, until some new acts or pieces of neglect on his part, would have called them into action. But how different from that anticipated, the effect produced upon Kelly, any person reading the article offered by him in the *Gleaner* of 25th ult. will readily perceive. However as might naturally have been expected, in your succeeding paper, February 1, a person subscribing himself *Somebody*, takes up Kelly's defence, and asks him what he means by three or four assertions which are contained in that defence. Every body at all acquainted with our localities on the Miramichi, who read his defence, must have immediately seen that the assertions alluded to, were not fallacious, but to all intents and purposes false. His having been detected in this way, I fully expected would have brought him to his marrow bones; but mark the explanations given by him in last Tuesday's *Gleaner*! He never condescends to take the slightest notice of *Somebody's* first enquiries, and in reply to the last, he goes on to state, that there never has been any difficulty with his passengers in getting to Chatham; and he contents himself with telling us all that he has discovered, that *Somebody* is not very much thorough this winter, and that he is a temperate man, and that he may drink some cold water, &c. Now, sir, these of course are very satisfactory replies to *Somebody's* enquiries, and very good reasons why Mr Kelly should state as many falsehoods as he may think proper in his defence, in as much as if it was none of any body's, or in other words, as if *Somebody*, or any body had no right to call him to account.

Now, sir, as to the difficulty that individuals from time to time have found in getting to Chatham from Newcastle, I happen to know something of a recent case, in which a Gentleman, before he could get Mr Kelly to consent to drive him on the evening of his arrival at Newcastle, had to order a horse and sleigh from Mr Hamill, although so early in the evening was it, that the Gentleman found his way to Chatham about 7 o'clock. If Mr Kelly's memory does not serve him upon this point, when he is next in Fredericton after he reads this, it he will be at the pains of stepping into the Bank of British North America there, and making the necessary enquiry, he will be reminded of the case in question.

Another case also, of recent occurrence, was that of a person belonging to Chatham, having on Friday afternoon, about half past one o'clock, been passed by Kelly on the latter's way from Fredericton, at Crocker's. When did the mail which Kelly then had with him, find its way to Chatham? Why, on Tuesday evening following! I would further ask, will any Merchant or Lawyer in Chatham, defend Kelly, when I charge him with having, not in one or two instances, but in scores of instances, kept their letters and papers at Newcastle over night, when there has been abundant time to reach Chatham after his arrival at Newcastle, before nine o'clock at night. And when I charge him with not having made his appearance in Chatham, or sent the despatches entrusted to him until from ten o'clock in the forenoon, to one or two o'clock in the afternoon of the next day, after his arrival at Newcastle?

As to any arrangement for the forwarding of his passengers from Chatham to Newcastle, upon the enquiry having been made of Mr McBeath some days back, his reply was—that at one time there was an understanding of that kind, but that it did not then exist—however, since that enquiry was made, it appears that an arrangement has been entered into.

As some good has already resulted from the observations made through your paper respecting Kelly's management and conduct, in as much as he has renewed the arrangement respecting the passengers with McBeath, it may be as well to let him see this article also, as it will have the effect at least of shewing him that public men and their public acts are public property, and that there are others who as well as *Somebody* even at the risk of Mr Kelly's discovering that they are *Brandy Drinkers* are not afraid to expose misconduct or mismanagement wherever the public interest is concerned,—at the same time that I have no desire this should appear, if any thing should be

\* Would not the public feel a little more interested in learning that Kelly, himself and his drivers were temperate men?