

I did not go on deck that night (being sailmaker, I had no regular watch to keep) but all the persons engaged in the plot expected me, and afterwards asked me why I did not come. These were Fielding, Johnston, Hazleton, and Anderson. I excused myself to Fielding by saying, that I did not think he expected me; to which he replied, "There is no use making a fool of yourself; if you go back your life is no more." Next day (Saturday) Captain McKenzie and Fielding had a serious quarrel on the poop, which was heard by all the men on deck about the ship's gig. After this, Fielding said, "This night it must be done; they are all ready, and, if I did not come up, my life would be no more." I went to bed in the fore-cabin; Johnston, Hazleton and Anderson were in the same watch under the mate, and the deed was to be done in their watch that night. I went on deck between 12 and 4, while they were on the watch. I was then told that it was arranged that Fielding should keep up a conversation with the mate, during which Johnston should strike him with an axe. The mate was lying on the hen coop. Fielding came forward and said to us, Johnston, Anderson, and myself "Now is the time, the mate is asleep." He said it was best to send for Jack, to see what he said about it, that there might be no mistake. Johnston accordingly relieved Hazleton. The latter agreed to proceed, and returned to the helm. It was then proposed I should take the helm, and Johnston kill the mate, and that Fielding, Hazleton, and Anderson should go down and attack the Captain in the cabin. I accordingly went to the helm. I saw Johnston then strike the mate with an axe. I think Anderson also struck him. Fielding, and Johnston threw the body overboard. Some time was then spent consulting what to do, and I afterwards learnt they were in doubt how next to proceed. Anderson and Hazleton went into the cabin to attack the Captain, but returned, fearing, as they said, the dog would bite them. It was then agreed to make an alarm, and strike the Captain as he came up from the cabin. Nothing more was done for a quarter of an hour, when the Captain rang his bell three or four times, but no answer was given to it. I was much agitated whilst at the wheel. It was several times taken from me by Fielding and Hazleton, in consequence of getting the ship in the wind. Fielding and the others went to the main deck, and I heard nothing for some time, until I heard the Carpenter's voice in the water. This alarmed me, as I understood that the Captain was to be killed before the Carpenter was disturbed, and I exclaimed, "Oh, Lord! there is a man overboard." With this Fielding ran immediately on the poop, and shouted, "A man overboard," the Swede following him. The Captain (McKenzie) ran out of the companion, and as he came up, Anderson struck him. The blow did not kill him. He ran after Anderson round the companion. Fielding then called to me "D—n you, why don't you run after him; if you don't lay hold of him I will give you a clout that will kill you." I let go the helm and went round the companion, and Captain McKenzie and the Swede were struggling together. Fielding again said, "Damn you, why don't you lay hold of him?" I then took hold of his hands, and Fielding struck him two blows with the axe, which killed him. While in the act of striking McKenzie exclaimed, "Oh Captain Fielding! oh Captain Fielding, don't!" Fielding said, "Oh, damn you. I will give it to you!" Fielding hauled him forward in front of the companion, and struck him again, and then threw him overboard. Then Fielding, Hazleton, Anderson, and Johnston, went down to take some liquor, and said, "The vessel is now our own." I was relieved from the helm, and went below to get a drink. I came on deck, and Fielding addressed his son, saying, "I am Captain." The son said, "It was a pity that I had not a blow at Sandy." They all assembled on the quarter deck, and consulted how they were to dispose of the rest of the crew, who were forward. Fielding proposed calling the watch. They all agreed that Hazleton and Johnston were to go forward and call the watch—that I should lie down in the long boat—that Anderson was to stand by the mainmast pretending to be asleep—Fielding in the companion. When the man came to take the helm they agreed to take his life. During this time Collins came on deck and went on the head. When the watch was called Jem came up. He went to relieve the helm. Anderson struck him, as I understood, with a hammer, and he was thrown overboard. I heard no noise in the boat, the other two men, Moffat and Collins, who had gone down again, were then

called up. They came up, and Moffat sat down on the spar, fore part of the galley. Hazleton struck him, as I heard, with an axe, and killed him. I heard the blow and after I came out of the boat I saw the body. I assisted Anderson and Johnston in throwing the body overboard. Before Moffat was thrown overboard, Anderson went forward, struck Collins on the head and he fell into the water. I did not see the blow, but I heard Collins's exclamation on receiving it. Some time after this it was proposed to do away with the cook, Carr, and the steward, Galloway, but the rest would not consent. Fielding then said he would let them work; and he would find a way to get rid of them. The cook came aft about 6 o'clock. Was alarmed when Fielding told him the ship was ours; that all the crew remaining were on the poop. The cook asked what it meant; he was told, and appeared quite satisfied. Galloway came aft laughing, and when he was informed of what had occurred did not appear alarmed and said it was a pity he did not know about it, as he would have liked to have had a cut at Sandy, meaning Captain McKenzie. Sometime after on the same day (Sunday) we all swore on a Bible to be loyal and brotherly to each other. The day after, a carving knife, which had been in the cabin, was missed, which gave us all some uneasiness. A pair of pistols were discovered under the table by Johnston, and when he was going on deck he beckoned to me not to go up. I, however went up. Fielding was then on deck and wanted a screen put down the skylight in the after cabin. He said he wished it to air the cabin. Hazleton and Johnston came afterwards on deck, and the latter told the former about the pistols under the table which caused us all alarm, as we had thrown, as we thought, all the fire arms overboard, except a musket in the after cabin, which Fielding wished to keep to shoot fowl. We went below and asked Fielding what he knew about the pistols; he said he knew nothing. After a search we found a large copper vessel with powder, and threw it and pistols overboard, which Fielding expressed himself satisfied. Anderson informed us then that Fielding purposed to do away the cook, Galloway, Johnston and myself: when we heard this we accused Fielding, who denied it.—After this we discovered a bottle of poison in a locker of which Fielding had kept the key, and the carving knife which had been missing. The cook then would not rest till Fielding was thrown overboard. Fielding was then secured by Johnston his hands and feet being tied:—he was kept thus for some time asking us to leave him overboard screaming and shouting so that Johnston gagged him by our request. He was laid upon deck by Hazleton and Johnston, and was laid down close to the quarter.—After breakfast, while we were all sitting on the hencoop, the cook and Galloway requested that he might be thrown overboard. We all agreed he should go, and the two (Carr and Galloway) went immediately forward without saying to us what they purposed doing. The first thing that we heard were the screams of the boy as they were putting him over.—While clinging to Galloway the boy (Fielding's son George) tore some of Galloway's clothes. We then agreed that Galloway should take charge of the ship as navigator, he being the best scholar. It was proposed to go to Cape Breton or Newfoundland, to scuttle the vessel and take the long-boat up the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The money was divided amongst us all. On the night before the mate was killed, when I came on deck, I was going aft with Captain Fielding and Anderson. We stopped about the mainmast, and I turned back, being frightened, and there seemed a sort of a panic, from which I thought they might give up the scheme altogether. Fielding then came after me and asked, "What is the matter?" My answer was not satisfactory. He then said, "Damn you, if you don't go back and not make a fool of yourself, I will kill you right out." Fielding had a carpenter's adze in his hand at the time. I was quite alarmed at the threat and returned with him. GEO. JONES. Halifax Gaol, June 8, 1844. The confession voluntarily made in the presence of Hon. MICHAEL TOBIN, Hon. J. W. JOHNSTON, Atty. Gen. J. J. SAWYER, Esq., High Sheriff.

MISSING VESSEL.—Probable loss of many lives!—The Brigantine Enterprise, Captain Allen, sailed from Truro, N. S. for Boston, early in May last, deeply laden with plaster. Eight weeks have now elapsed, and no accounts have reached Truro, of her arrival at her destined port,

nor is there any thing authentic known of her since she sailed. A letter from Truro to a gentleman in this city, received on Tuesday, says:—"All hopes for the safety of the missing Enterprise are being changed for despair; there were upwards of twenty four men, women and children on board, including the crew she was very much loaded down with plaster—and is said to have somewhat strained herself in the Creek, across the bar before sailing. Many members of some of the principal families of the neighbourhood were on board—travelling for pleasure, health and business; deep affliction pervades the breasts of all here at the thought of this supposed melancholy and sudden termination of the lives of so many. No less than four widows, (one of whom is left with six children,) are mourning for their husbands, parents for their children, and children for parents. The owner had a wife and six of his family on board: the passengers were Mr Robert Blackwood, son of the Rev. Robert Blackwood, a young man highly esteemed for his great promise, who was on a visit to his brother in Canada; a son of Major Archibald, Mr. Drill, Barrister at Law, Mr. Tucker, jr., and many others who were universally esteemed and respected, and whose families are thrown into the deepest sorrow. It is one of the most melancholy and heart rending visitations that has befallen our town or its neighbourhood for many years; many entertain hopes that they may yet be safe—but I can assure you that I have little—very little."—St. John Herald.

QUEBEK.—The arrivals up to the 10th July of the present year amount to 523 vessels, of 179,600 tons against 632 vessels, of 227,377 tons, to the same period of last year—being a falling off of upwards of one hundred vessels.

STAGE TO FREDERICTON. James M Kelly respectfully announces, that his Stage will leave White's Hotel, Chatham, for Fredericton, on the morning of every MONDAY, at Eight, and Newcastle at Ten o'clock, precisely. Mr. Kelly has made arrangements with Mr Joseph Thompson, to convey his Passengers comfortably from the town of Chatham, timeously for his departure from Newcastle. Mr. K. pledges himself to pay the strictest attention to the comfort and accommodation of travellers, and solicits a continuance of his wonted support. Fare from Chatham 4s 6d; 5s. payable on being booked to J. Thompson.

List of Letters Remaining in the Newcastle Post Office, June, 1844.

|                      |                   |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| Arbell John          | Lighton Isaac     |
| Bran James           | Lawlor Michael    |
| Broderick William    | Little Thomas     |
| Cook John            | Leach James       |
| Colhoun Andrew       | Masson William    |
| Clouston Magnus      | McLaggan Alex.    |
| Cleary Mrs John      | McKenzie Daniel   |
| Campbell John        | McKibbin Wm.      |
| Craig William        | McLean Joseph     |
| Clark Robert Elridge | McPee Alex.       |
| Corkerin John        | McMaster Wm.      |
| Dolar James          | Moir George       |
| Donavan Timothy      | Morryan James     |
| Donely Charles       | McIntire Mary Ann |
| Dinan Widow          | Moors Sarah       |
| Golkurgh Captain     | McKay George      |
| Grant Peter          | McKay Donald      |
| Harrington Jeremiah  | Mathison Thomas   |
| Hewson Mrs           | Peggilly Robert   |
| Hughes Andrew        | Price James L.    |
| Hunter Hugh          | Price George L.   |
| Howe John            | Power Patrick     |
| Hynes Thomas         | Regan John        |
| Jordan John          | Rattigan Thomas   |
| Jamison John         | Regan Patrick     |
| Jellison James       | Regan Jonathan    |
| Johnson James        | Rowace Michael    |
| Kelly John           | Smith Widow       |
| Kelly James          | Sinclair Andrew   |
| Kelly Martin         | Taylor Thomas     |
| Killegan John        | Wilson Thomas     |

All Letters not called for within three months from this date, will be sent to the General Post Office, as dead letters. HUGH MORELL, Postmaster.

New Goods. The Subscriber has received by the brig Eliza, a Cheap and well selected assortment of BRITISH DRY GOODS. He will dispose of the same at reasonable prices for Cash, or in payment for Salmon, Alewives, Shingles, &c., GEORGE TAYLOR, Jun.

Notice. All persons indebted to Phineas Williston & Brothers, are requested to pay the sums they respectively owe, to the subscribers, or to one of them, without delay, otherwise legal steps will be resorted to, to enforce payment. J. Cusard, M. Samuel, James A. Pierce, Assignees of the Estate of P. Williston and Brothers. Chatham, 22nd November, 1843.

James R. Cotton, SURGEON, DENTIST, ACCOUCHEUR, AND OCULIST, M. R. C. SURGEONS, LONDON. Respectfully informs the public that he resides in the second house above the Post Office, (same side) Chatham, where he will remain to give advice and assistance in the above departments; and trusts from twenty four years' successful professional practice in these colonies, to give that satisfaction the public may be disposed to expect, as every attention will be paid to those confiding themselves to his care. Advice to the poor gratis, every Friday, at 9, A. M. Dr. Cotton has also the pleasure of informing he is afflicted in Miramichi, and the surrounding country, that after twenty four years' study, he has at considerable expense perfected his Cottonian Novator—a species of medicated Vapour Bath—and from the experience he has had in the application of an apparatus of the above description, but less perfect, he feels confident that a few applications of the Cottonian Novator will effectually and permanently cure the following diseases, of whatever length of standing or severity.—Rheumatism, contracted Limbs, every species of Scorbatic Affection, Pulmonary complaints in their first and second stage, and general debility, casual or constitutional. N. B. Also—an excellent Hot and Cold Shower Bath.

Charles Willmer's American News Letter And European Intelligencer. Enlarged to the extent of Ten additional columns. The above Newspaper, now enlarged ten additional columns, which was established in July 1842, is regularly published at Liverpool expressly for transmission by every steam ship sailing from any port in Britain soany port in the United States, and its leading feature is to give of a glance, an account of every important event that has occurred in Great Britain, Europe, or Asia, in the interval between the sailing of each steam ship, whether in politics or commerce—a correct and comprehensive Shipping List, in which will be found a faithful record of the arrival and departure of American vessels at and from all the British, European, and Asiatic ports—together with notices of such casualties or disasters as may from time to time occur—a complete prices current, in which the greatest care is taken to give the latest reports of the various descriptions of American produce, from the most unquestionable sources—thus combining, in one sheet, a Newspaper, Shipping List, and a Prices Current. The annual subscription to Charles Willmer's American News Letter is 12s. 6d sterling. Orders and Subscriptions will be received at any of Messrs. POMEROY & CO'S Express Offices in the United States and Canada, and in Boston by Messrs. Redding & Co., News Agents,—Halifax, Mr Belcher, Stationer,—Montreal, Mr Wm. Greig, Bookseller,—St. John, N. B. Mr G. E. Fenety, Morning News Office,—Quebec, Mr Charles F. Ford, Mountain street,—St. John, Newfoundland, Mr McCobrey, Times Office,—or they may be sent directed to the Publisher, addressed as follows: CHARLES WILLMER, Transatlantic Newspaper Office, 5, South John street, Liverpool.

Notice, to Ship-Wrights, Sawyers, Riggers and Sailors. The Subscribers will let out JOBS on Vessels now building in Bathurst Ship Yard, and give immediate employment there to three pair Sawyers. They will also give IMMEDIATE employment to several Riggers and Sailors, in Chatham. JOSEPH CUNARD & CO. Chatham, May 5th, 1844.

HUE AND CRY! After JOHN DENNY and FRANCIS CASSIDY, who broke the Jail of Queen's County, and effected their escape on the night of Wednesday the 5th day of May, inst., being at the time respectively charged with the crime of Larceny. The said John Denny is a sailmaker by trade, is about 24 years of age, stands about 5 feet 4 inches in height, has sore eyes and is marked a little with the small-pox, has black hair and dark eyes, an Englishman by birth, is a notorious character, having been twice convicted of Larceny. The said Francis Cassidy has worked as a ship Carpenter, is about Twenty years old, and about Five feet seven inches high, of a light complexion, hair and eyes, is a native of Ireland. All persons are hereby particularly warned not to take the said fugitives off the Island, nor to conceal or harbour them therein, as they will answer for so doing at their peril. And all Constables and other persons are hereby enjoined to apprehend the said persons, and cause them to be lodged in one of Her Majesty's Jails. WILLIAM CUNDALL, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Charlottetown, } May 29th, 1844. } These parties stole a boat from Cape Traverse, and are now at Douglastown, Miramichi.