

the increase. This is the condition of Dublin at this moment. It is the condition of Limerick, Galway, and most of the country Towns.

EXTRACTS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS

MISS TURNER.—We understand that Mr. Leigh, of Lime, near Macclesfield, who possesses immense estates in Cheshire, which lie contiguous to those of Mr. Turner, of Shrigley park, was on the point of paying his addresses to Miss Turner when she was carried off by Mr. Wakefield. The circumstance we understand, put a stop to the preliminaries of so advantageous an alliance, as regards property; and upon the result of the trial of Mr. Wakefield depends whether Mr. Leigh's hand and estates shall be joined with the hand and estates of Miss Turner. — *Manchester Gazette.*

The Leven and Parracouts sent out to survey the coast of Africa and Madagascar, have returned, after effecting the object, but with the loss of 35 persons, who died in those unwholesome latitudes. 24,000 miles of coast, imperfectly known before, have been surveyed, with all their bays, rivers and harbours; and some points have been found to have been misplaced on the maps 250 miles. Voyages may now be performed with comparative safety. An account of the expedition is to be published, and many parts of it are highly interesting.

Sir Howard Douglas, who has published in England a treatise on *Naval Artillery*, the *Reveu Encyclopedique*, respecting frigates, of a large size, armed with 18 pounders. He says that before the established form of exercise in the navy, when a commodore was to prepare one. Whether it was to be done or not, he decided. He copies the same in his treatise. He considers the same in the same manner. He copies the same in the same manner. He copies the same in the same manner.

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last week landed from the Sphinx packet at Falmouth from Halifax, being offerings to His Majesty from Major General Sir John Keane.

PARIS, Sept. 18.

The arrival of Mr. Canning has created some bustle here; the Right Hon. Gentleman is treated with as much homage as the sovereign of some minor European State would be were he to visit the French metropolis. His arrival was announced by telegraphic despatch, and the inquiries by the British and Foreign Nobility, at the Hotel of the British Ambassador, have been extremely numerous. Yesterday Mr. Canning attended Divine Service in the room appropriated as a chapel at the Ambassador's. Lord Granville and several of the nobility were also present. It is much to be regretted that the influence of the Commissioners for building churches does not extend to this place, for a more inconvenient room could not be well imagined than the one at present in use for the English as a chapel. On most Sundays it is crowded to excess; but yesterday, whether from native curiosity to see the Right Hon. Secretary, or a more worthy motive, I will not take upon myself to say, but most certainly the room in question was inconveniently crowded with all the beauty and fashion in Paris.

BOW-STREET.

ONE OF THE FANCY.

A poor harmless translator of old shoes was placed at the bar by a city officer, upon a charge of having stolen, or otherwise improperly obtained a cheque for £300, from one Jonathan Freshfield, Esquire, "one of the Fancy."

This Jonathan Freshfield, Esq; was a diminutive, forked-radish sort of a young man, very fashionably attired, or as he would say, *kiddily togged*; and, though it was scarcely noon, rather *queer in the attic*; that is to say, not exactly sober.

He stated his case in this manner:—"Here—I wish this fellow to say how he got hold of my cheque for three hundred—that's all, you know; let him come that, and I shall be satisfied. Rum go—had it last night, missed it this morning—d-d rum go."

Here it is, see; payable at Hankey's—grabbed him myself. Went to his two hours' fore Bank opened at 10 o'clock—sat upon little stool—done, you know. In he comes bshim! There he was—looked

Hollo! says I, how did you Mum. Hadn't a word, you let him come it now all about issued. Don't like to be done but can't stand it—that's all."

The officer said he had been sent key's, to take the prisoner into and having done so, he carried before the Lord Mayor; but as it appeared the offence, if there was any, had been committed in the county, his Lordship had referred the matter to Bow-street.

The Magistrate asked to see the cheque, as the Esquire called it. The officer produced it, and it proved to be not a cheque, but an acknowledgement from Messrs. Hankey and Co. that they had received £300 from Jonathan Freshfield Esq; for which they would account to him on demand.

"Pray have you an account at Hankey's, Mr. Freshfield?" asked the Magistrate.

Mr. Freshfield replied, "Who, I? not a bit of it. I'm from the country, you know. D--n town!—Had 'enough of it almost. Diddled in this manner—it's a sick'ner. Got it again though,—only want to know how that fellow, the long one there, came by it. Put the blunt at Hankey's, to be safe, 'cause wouldn't be done, and then lost the cheque!—that's a rum go— isn't it your worship?"

The magistrate asked the prisoner how he came by it. He said he lodged at Mister Burn's, the fighting man, in Windmill-street, and two gentlemen there, whom he did not know, gave him the cheque to get cashed.

His worship directed an officer to go to Burn's house and enquire about it. In about half an hour he returned with Mister Burn in company.

"Burn do you know any thing of this business?" asked the magistrate. "Who was it gave this paper to the man at the bar?"

"Who gave it to him, your worship," said Mister Burn, "Why, I did." "You did!—pray how did you come by it?"—why, I won it your worship—I won it by shaking in the hat!" replied Mister Burn, squeezing the sides of his hat together, and giving it a hearty shake, to shew his worship the trick of it.

The Magistrate looked at Mr. Freshfield. Mr. Freshfield looked at Mr. Burn, Mister Burn looked boldly round at every body as if nothing was the matter, and at last Mr. Freshfield ejaculated—"Well, that's a rum go, however! D--n me, never thought of that you know. Don't believe it, though. Coming it strong, eh! Burn?—may be, though—won't be sure."

After soliloquizing some time in this style, he began a long history of his having gone from Spring's to Burn's, and Burn's to Spring's, and betting upon the "match for Monday;" and taking the long odds at one place, and giving them at another, till the magistrate and every body else was quite weary of it. So his worship discharged the prisoner, recommended Mister Burn not to addict himself to "shaking in the hat," directed the City officer to return Mr. Freshfield his £300, "cheque," and advised Mr. Freshfield to put it into his pocket, and return to his native woods as soon as possible.

London, Sept. 23.

G. W. Counsel, Esq. of this city, has in his possession a valuable sapphire ring, which was the property of King Charles the First, and was given by that monarch, just before his execution, to Juxon, Bishop of London, who attended him on the scaffold. — *Gloucester Herald.*

Liverpool, Sept. 23.—The sales of Cotton this week have been 15,000 bags at full prices; and of Sugar 1100 hnds. at former rates. Trade generally has a steady appearance.

Ports mouth, Sept. 16.—The Jasper, 10, sailed this morning, with 15 tons of silver and copper, for the use of the Commissariat departments at Bermuda, Halifax, and Newfoundland.

IRELAND.—The state of Ireland continues to be more and more appalling. In addition to the "famine fever" now raging in Dublin, and the distress, which, from natural and general causes, exists every where else; the demon of political hostility has been called in to add his horrible ingredients to the overflowing cauldron of national misery. It is impossible for any Englishman, worthy of the name, and gifted with the mere ordinary powers of sensibility, to remain an unmoved spectator of the scenes which his country and that of Ireland exhibit at the present moment. On every side, more or less of distress prevails; the miserable prospects as the winter approaches, of his hard-working countrymen in the north; the fever, the diseases, which are decimating the helpless victims in the Irish metropolis are calculated to harrow up the mind of every one, not rendered callous by selfish feelings, or constant familiarity with spectacles of misery and despair. What has occasioned this dreadful visitation of Famine?

"—Hath the meagre fiend Blown mildew from her shrivelled lips,"

and blasted the hopes of the husbandman? No, the wheat harvest has been very productive; and a finer season for the ingathering has never been known. There is plenty in the land; but it reaches not the mouths of the unemployed. It is as much a famine to them as if the productions of the whole globe had been blasted by the hand of Heaven! Nay, it is worse—they perish in the midst and tight of plenty!

NEW-YORK, Nov. 2.—Wreck.—The new British brig Cherub, Capt. Hughson, from St. John's, (N. B.) for this port, with a cargo of plaster, potatoes and grindstones, went ashore near Fire Place, (L. I.) in the violent north-west gale of the 30th ult. The passengers and crew were saved—vessel and cargo expected to be entirely lost.—The cabin and steerage passengers on board of her were 68 in number.

Invasion of Russia by the Persians.—While all minds in the metropolis of Russia seem to have been wholly occupied with expected scenes of festivity, intelligence of no common importance have been received from the Persian frontier. General Yermoloff, who commands in Georgia, had sent despatches to his Government, to announce that the Russian territory had, in several parts, suddenly been invaded by the Persians.

Whether the irruptions complained of were acts of individual misconduct, or encroachments deliberately resolved upon by the monarch of Persia, do not at present appear. The best understanding, till very lately, subsisted between the Courts of Persia and Russia, and such we believe, has been the case with very slight exceptions, ever since the year of 1812, when at the period of the invasion of Russia by Bonaparte, the war then in progress, between Russia and Persia, was happily brought to a conclusion by the good offices of the British Government.

The conduct of the Emperor Nicholas on this occasion has been marked by great promptness of decision. Indignant at the outrage he has sustained, General Yermoloff has been at once directed to clear the Russian frontier, by force, of the hordes by which it has been overrun, and at the same time he has demanded solemn satisfaction of the Shah of Persia, who is required, within five days to depose and inflict the most exemplary punishment on the chief who first entered the Russian dominions.

A gentleman now in Boston, recently visited the roads under the Thames, as far as they had progressed when he was there. They had been carried forward 170 feet. There are two, one for passing from, and the other to London.—Several passage ways are made from road to road. The river is 1300 feet wide at this part. As many work people are employed as can find room to labor. The subterranean region is well illuminated with gas.

ACCIDENTS AT RICHIBUCTO.

"On Friday evening, Messrs. Jardine's new ship, the Elizabeth, in going out of the harbour got on the South reef, and was totally lost. On Sunday morning about five o'clock Messrs. Jardine's house took fire, (from what cause is still unknown) & every thing was consumed, save Mr. Jardine's writing desk. The persons in the house saved themselves with the greatest difficulty; the building was owned by W. Ford.—The brig Royalist, Capt. Alridge, in going out got on shore on Sunday morning last, and it is feared will be lost.—Every appearance of a great scarcity of provisions here this winter.

A subsequent letter of the 8th inst. states, that the brig Royalist got off, having sustained but little injury.