

the present since the revolution: there are now only four vessels in the harbor, three of which will sail the day after to-morrow. I leave us with one. The principal cause of this dearth in commerce is owing to the arbitrary new regulations made by Bolivar since his arrival. You will recollect, that one of the principal causes of the first revolution in this country, was the existence of the *alcavala*, or internal duty; this however, has been revived, and is now in full force, some say, worse than during the time of the Spaniards. Bolivar's body guard consists of 400 Peruvians.

No one can tell what Bolivar's views are, but there is something brewing which must soon explode. This man promised, eight months since, to call together the Grand Convention immediately; yet he has remained in Caracas during that time without saying word of the convention--but, on the contrary, trampling on the constitution, and making laws and regulations to suit his own purposes.

HAYTI.---A letter to the Editor of the *Baltimore American*, from a friend at Port au Prince under date of 5th inst. says:--"On the 3d inst. four Government officers were tried, condemned and shot, for a conspiracy to murder President Boyer. Two more have been arrested and now await their trial."

BARBADOS, June 2.

Loss of His Majesty's Packet Cynthia.
It is with much regret we state the loss of His Majesty's Packet ship *Cynthia*, which vessel, grounded on Kendal point, to the Southward of the Island, on Tuesday night last between 11 and 12 o'clock, owing to one of the strongest currents in the memory of the oldest mariner of this port, which, in spite of every effort used by her commander, Lieutenant White, forced her on the rocks where she has since become a complete wreck. The *Cynthia* brought us the first May mails, which we are happy to say, received no injury from the accident, but were preserved by the kind assistance of a Gentleman living on that part of the coast where the unfortunate occurrence took place, and were on the following morning, landed safely at the Post Office, under an escort of the 1st Royals, who were stationed at Oistin's at the time, under the command of Mr. Neville, who kindly volunteered his services and those of his little band, to take charge of them. Lieutenant White, (the Officer who commanded the *Cynthia*) and the crew, have been since the wreck, employed in saving such articles of value as could be come at, and are now, we understand, at the residence of a Gentleman, where every attention is shown them.

COLONIAL.

HALIFAX, JULY 18.

Rear Admiral Sir C. Ogle assumed the command of this station on Monday, and H. M. Ship *Jupiter*, with Rear Admiral Lake, and family, sailed the same day for Portsmouth. The following Address, signed by the Magistrates, and about 200 of the Inhabitants of the Town, was presented to Admiral Lake, previous to his departure.

To WILLOUGHBY LAKE, Esq. C. B.
Rear Admiral of the Red, Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the North American Station, &c. &c.

The Magistrates, Merchants, and other Inhabitants of Halifax, would be wanting in that duty which they owe to themselves and the Community, if they suffered you to depart from your command on this Station, without tendering to you their warmest sentiments of respect and regards.

Favoured as this happy Province has always been, in the fostering and protecting care of our Parent State, the judicious selection of distinguished Officers, to whom have been committed its protection, and the preservation of its Trade and Fisheries, has continually called for the strongest marks of our gratitude.

We contemplated with pleasure your appointment to this Station, and have, during its continuance, experienced your uniform attention to the best interests of the Province. We have at all times found you easy of access, and ready, as far as in your power, to contribute to our wishes.

During your command, the most happy harmony has subsisted between the Navy and Inhabitants, and in parting with each other, our feelings of regret will be in unison with the strong sense we have ever entertained of the comfort which results from that harmony.

To you, Sir, Mrs. LAKE, and your amiable family, we tender our warmest respect. In parting with you, we bid you an affectionate farewell.

May a pleasant passage await you...and may you continue to receive from our Sovereign, that distinguished approbation, to which your services so deservedly entitle you.

To which ADMIRAL LAKE was pleased to make the following reply:

GENTLEMEN,

The very flattering manner in which you have bid me farewell, is particularly gratifying to me, at a moment when I have to struggle against the regret of separating from a Community which I have had so much cause to esteem, and which I shall ever hold in affectionate remembrance.

From the spirit of enterprise and improvement observable in this valuable Colony, I feel assured that its prosperity and importance is every year increasing; and although I can have no immediate hope of re-visiting it, I shall always take a lively interest in every thing which relates to it.

Mrs. LAKE, and my family, fully participate in my sentiments at leaving this place, and we sincerely thank you for your good wishes.

AUGUST 1.

The Chamber of Commerce waited upon Rear Admiral Sir CHAS. OGLE, on Saturday last, with the following address:--

To Sir CHARLES OGLE, Baronet, Rear Admiral of the Red, and Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Ships employed on the North American Station, &c. &c.

SIR,

The many marks of attention and kindness the Chamber of Commerce have received from your predecessors, in the Command of His Majesty's Naval forces on this station; and the great satisfaction they derive from your appointment, induce them, on the present occasion, to wait on you, for the purpose of testifying their respect, and expressing their confidence on behalf of the commercial Society of Halifax, that they will continue to receive that assistance and protection frequently required, and from which the trade of this Port has derived very important benefits.

The Chamber of Commerce avail themselves of this opportunity, to express the high gratification they derive, in common with all British Subjects throughout the Empire, in the appointment of His Royal Highness the Duke of CLARENCE, as Lord High Admiral of His Majesty's fleets. This favoured Colony having been honoured in its infancy by the presence of that illustrious Prince, will, we confidently hope and believe, now derive most important benefits from his powerful influence, and well known

disposition, often most graciously expressed, to promote its best interests.

The Chamber most sincerely hope, Sir, that your command on this Station, may be attended with comfort and satisfaction to yourself and family, and that the unanimity and good feeling existing between the officers of the Squadron and the Mercantile community may long continue.

To which Sir CHARLES OGLE was pleased to make the following reply:

GENTLEMEN,

I feel highly sensible of the honour you have conferred upon me, by the kind expression conveyed in the Address you have this day presented to me.

Be assured, Gentlemen, I shall at all times use my best exertions to fulfill the commands I have received from His Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral; "to give every possible countenance, facility and protection to the Trade and Fisheries within the limits of my command."

These, Gentlemen, are the precise words of His Royal Highness, who, I know, feels a peculiar solicitude for the welfare of this rising Colony, where he experienced so much hospitality at a period of life when lasting impressions are made on the mind; and I am sure that nothing would afford His Royal Highness higher gratification than being instrumental in promoting its best interests.

I consider myself fortunate in serving on a Station where unanimity and good feeling have always existed between the Mercantile community and the officers of the Navy, and which, Gentlemen, it will be my happiness to cherish and promote.

ESCAPES.

A fortunate escape was made on Monday evening last by a respectable inhabitant of this town. While at Dartmouth, in the Mill Cove, near the spot where the ship *Halifax* was launched, he was tempted by the serenity of the evening to venture into the water, for the purpose of bathing. Having enjoyed a few dips, on hearing the tinkle of the team-boat bell he came out, and hastily threw on his clothes, as he felt anxious to take passage in her. After dressing and proceeding a few steps he discovered that he had omitted to bring an article of his dress---he returned immediately to the shore, when he, and the gentleman in company with him, saw a shark, of at least 12 feet in length, shoot violently to the very spot in which he had lately stood. The animal pushed forward with such force, that, in nautical phrase, "he ran himself aground." As it is natural to suppose on seeing that his intended prey had escaped, he wished to run back into the depths whence he came, but in doing so, he was under the necessity of throwing himself violently round, and one of the Gentlemen assures us that his side which he then turned up, "was equal to that of a large horse." The Gentleman congratulates himself upon his miraculous escape, and we publish the fact as a warning to "others."---*Novascotian* Aug. 8.

YORK, U. C. July 16.

On Saturday last, just as the Canada was proceeding from Niagara to York, A. Heron Esq. junior, Editor of the *Gleaner*, undertook to put Captain Mundy of the *Wood duck* on board. The skiff in which they had embarked coming in contact with the bow of the steam-boat, upset, and both were drawn under the Canada! The wheels were stopped...the life boats lowered, and about a minute and a half after the upset, Captain Mundy rose apparently much exhausted. Captain Richardson darted off in the *Jolly Boat*, and rescued him from his perilous situation.

After a fruitless search of some minutes without any prospect of the enlightened editor making his appearance, the boat proceeded...a moan was heard issuing from the larboard wheel-house. The wheels were again stopped; and, to the great astonishment of all on board, our brother editor was found clinging to the axle-tree!...he sustained no injury!...*Observer*.

Yesterday morning about five o'clock, the inhabitants of Chatham in the neighbourhood of David Horan's house, were thrown into a state of alarm by the report of a musket, succeeded by the groans of a wounded man. A number of persons were immediately drawn to the spot, where they found Daniel Driskell weltering in his blood, having received between thirty and forty shot in his back. It appears that Hogan the Deputy Sheriff, had attempted to take him at the suit of the above mentioned Horan, and that Driskell had defied the officer to do his duty; that he had also aimed a stone at the latter, when he advanced to take him in custody.

It is not clearly ascertained whether or not, Horan was challenged by the officer to aid and assist him, but on Driskell's taking up a second stone, Horan ran into the house, and brought out a fowling piece, heavily charged, which he aimed with the greatest deliberation at Driskell, and brought him down though at a very considerable distance. No attempts were made to secure Horan at the time, and he escaped up the river, but we have since understood that he was apprehended late last night.

Surgical aid was procured for Driskell, but the shot had penetrated so deep, that only four or five could be extracted.---*Mercury*, Aug. 7.

OUTRAGE.---It is our painful duty to be this week obliged to record a rencontre of a very unpleasant nature, and of a description, which, to the credit of our City be it spoken, very seldom occurs here. A Mr. Robinson, who we understand came lately to this place in the capacity of Super-cargo of the *Hopewell*, having had some claim upon, or dealings with, a Mr. Gwynne, lately from Ireland, happening to relate probably too much of the truth respecting affairs between them, was challenged by Mr. G. on Friday the 3d inst. to meet him as a gentleman the following morning. The challenge, however, was rejected with contempt, and as we think, deservedly so. This treatment, however, so far from cooling down Gwynne's desire for satisfaction, (as it is called) seemed, on the contrary, to have raised its temperature. He accordingly prepared himself to insult Mr. Robinson publicly whenever he should meet him on the street. They met, as we understand, by accident, on Peters' Warf, on Saturday last; the unfortunate result of which meeting, the public is, we believe, pretty generally aware of. A seaman belonging to the *Hopewell*, named Killer, seeing the parties engaged in a scuffle, very naturally interfered and deprived Gwynne of the instrument of revenge which he held in his hand (something in the shape of a stick or whip;) while in the act of carrying it off however, he received a wound in the back by a bullet from a pistol fired at him:---Gwynne was of course immediately taken into custody, and will now have to await the event of a trial in Court. Killer, we understand, is still not pronounced out of danger, as the Physicians have not succeeded in extracting the Ball. Hopes, however, are entertained of his ultimately recovering. Although we have our own opinion of the character of this transaction, grounded on the reports which were in circulation as to the respectability of the two parties even previous to the date of the accident, we