

ENGLAND.

Death of Lieutenant John Gore, and Lieut. J. L. Fitzgerald, and Eight Seamen of H. M. S. Melville.—On the 30th of April, being about 33 leagues to the eastward of Algoa Bay, the weather, towards sunset, confirmed the appearance which the day had exhibited, of an approaching storm, and rendered it necessary to reef the courses, and rendered it necessary to reef the courses, and make the ship snug for the night. In performing this operation, a man named Phillips fell from the fore yard overboard. Lieut. John Gore, who was then on the poop, immediately jumped into the harbour quarter boat, and, observing the man could not swim, from thence into the water, in the hope and confidence that he should be the means of rescuing him before he should pass the ship. The quarter boats were lowered with all expedition, and the life buoy let go. Lieut. Fitzgerald took command of one boat, and Lieut. Hamond of the other. Before the boats were fairly into the water, Lieut. Gore was close to the ship, asking where the man was? He was told to strike out for the life buoy, which was then a short distance astern; this he did, swimming very lightly, and apparently with much vigour. The boats immediately pulled in the direction of the life buoy, but on reaching it neither Lieut. Gore nor the man were to be seen. The boats rowed about for some time, the sea running very high, and the wind freshening, but met with no better success, and returned towards the ship. Lieut. Hamond and his crew reached her in safety. Not so with Lieut. Fitzgerald, whose boat, when within hail of the ship to windward, was swamped by one of those hollow seas breaking directly into her, which are peculiar to this latitude. Their voices were heard calling to the ship, and the word "swamp" or "swamping" was distinguished. By this time it was dark, the sea had risen to a fearful height, and the wind had increased. The quarter boat was again lowered (for she had been hoisted up directly Lieut. Hamond returned), in the hope that she might render some assistance, and guns were fired to let them know our position. The boat could not get to windward and was obliged to return. We heard no more sound save that of the hoarse wind moaning over our lost and lamented companions. Thus in a space of time less than an hour, were lost to their parents, their friends, and their country, two gallant promising young officers and eight seamen; and most appalling! an affectionate father was doomed to witness the loss of an only and beloved son, in whom the fondest hopes were cherished, and for whose welfare in life many an anxious thought had been endured. Mysterious are the ways of God to man, and when astounding and awful visitations such as these are sent, submission and silence become his duty.—*Eng. Pap.*

Petitions to both Houses of Parliament, in support of the Church of Scotland, were forwarded last week from the Parish of Ardrossan, signed by upwards of two hundred and seventy—entrusted to the Earl of Eglinton, and Mr. Oswald, the Member for the County, for presentation.—Similar petitions from the natives of the Highlands residing in Saltcoats and neighbourhood, signed by one hundred and fifty, were dispatched a few days earlier, to the care of the Duke of Argyll and Lord James Stuart.

Extraordinary Funeral Sermon.—In August, 1787, the Rev. Dr. Pickwell, Rector of Bloxhameum-Digby, Lincolnshire, preached his own funeral sermon in Whitefield's Chapel, Tottenham Court-road; the occasion of which was this:—The Reverend Gentleman had pricked his finger in opening the body of a person who had died of consumption, and the wound proved fatal, by mortification, in ten days afterwards.—*Mirror.*

Frederick Lumley Savile, Esq., has recovered from the Earl of Scarborough the whole of the real estates of the late Sir George Savile, being the bulk of the estates which were possessed by the late Earl.—*Leeds Mercury.*

The family of Sir R. Peel.—The inhabitants of Ecclefechan (Dumfries) assert that the ancestors of Sir Robert Peel originally belonged to that village; and, in support of their opinion, they point out a grave stone in the old churchyard, inscribed to the memory of "Robert Peel," and refer to the testimony of an old woman, now dead, who used to say that some of her relations went southward about 90 years ago, and established themselves as manufacturers in the neighbourhood of Manchester, and who always claimed to be a relation of the late Sir Robert Peel.

Last night we received letters and papers from Lisbon to the 5th instant, brought to Falmouth by the *Esper* brig, Lieutenant RILEY, which arrived at that port on Wednesday. Our correspondent's communication, for which we have not room to-day, relates chiefly to sales of national property, and they commenced on the 1st instant. The property disposed of in the first sale consisted chiefly of houses in the capital, which the purchasers obtained at prices much under the value. Lisbon was quite tranquil when the *Esper* sailed, but according to our correspondent's letter, public opinion was not favourable to the existing Administration.—*Morning Chron.* July 17.

Novel Messengers.—The prices of the funds are now conveyed from Brussels to Antwerp by swallows, which perform the journey in twelve minutes.—*Brussels Paper.*

IRELAND.

I have just received the *Belfast Chronicle*, a moderate paper, uninfluenced by any party, which gives the subjoined account of the affray:—

"In the course of Saturday night three arches, with garlands of orange flowers and ribands, were erected in Sandyrow and its neighbourhood. On Sunday forenoon a green arch and flag was erected by the Roman Catholics near the Pound, in Barrack-street, at the top of Mill street.—These points were positions, during the day, for the different parties to rally and proceed against their opponents, each party cheering and throwing stones. The Sovereign and the other magistrates found it necessary to call on the military and police and endeavoured to keep the contending parties separate; but were very roughly handled in the attempt to keep the peace. Both the Sovereign and Captain Skinner were violently struck with stones. In the evening the Riot Act was read; and the mobs refusing to disperse, and becoming rather more outrageous, directions were given to take down the arches by force. This was resisted, and at last, the military were ordered to fire. The consequence was, that Ann More was killed on the spot. A man received a ball in his head, which, fortunately, did not perforate the skull. Another man, William Trainer, a coal porter, while protecting one of the Orange arches, had his arm badly fractured, besides a wound in the abdomen; he was carried to the hospital. Several others were slightly wounded. At a late hour on Monday night the military (a party of the 46th and a detachment of the Lancers) were parading in the neighbourhood of Sandy-row and Brown's-square.

Quarter past 6.—I have seen a letter from Belfast which announces the death of William Trainer. Thus two lives are already sacrificed. Another of the wounded is not expected to live.—*Dublin Paper.*

STATE OF THE POOR IN IRELAND.—The accounts from Mayo are frightful. Young and hitherto healthy persons are dying—absolutely dying—of starvation. The statement is made in a letter from the parish priest of Newtown-pratt, the Rev. James Hughes, inserted in a contemporary Journal. It is this:—"Yesterday morning, about 12 a. m., died of starvation, in the village of Murrivough, in the western part of this parish, Mary Carolan, aged about 20 years; her family I have known to be, the entire season, in the greatest destitution. This unfortunate girl had been always remarkable for rude and strong health; she lived at service up to the present distress, when she was sent home. It must be truly frightful to reflect what effect famine must have on the debilitated constitution of more than 7,000 individuals out of a population of 11,761, who have not the usual clothes worn by persons moving in the humble walks of life, and of more than 8,000, who sleep on the bare ground, with no better beds than rotten straw, heath, or green rushes. The two principal landed proprietors in this parish, whose starving drivers I fed last week with the meal sent here by the London committee, and who take annually out of this parish nearly £5,000 from their present starving tenantry, have not contributed as much as a single farthing towards the alleviation of the present distress."—*Id.*

THE ARMY.—Should the 60th Rifles go to Ceylon, it is probable that the 90th Regiment with either proceed to Nova Scotia to relieve the Rifles, or to Canada, in place of the 79th, the period of Service of those regiments having expired.—*Id.*

BOSTON, AUGUST 18.

WASHINGTON IRVING.—A new work from the pen of this delightful writer is

about issuing from the press. The preface, which together with several chapters has appeared in some of the public prints, is written in that pure and beautiful style for which this writer is so remarkable. He states that while in Europe he was unfortunate, and driven to his pen for support. Reports had reached him, that his effusions had become alienated from the land of his birth, and he alludes to his feelings on this point in a manner that cannot fail to touch the heart of the reader. While reading Irving's eloquent periods on this subject one can hardly fail to contrast his conduct with that of another of our distinguished writers, whose vindication of himself will be remembered. "Vindicate myself," says Washington Irving, "for want of affection for my native country. I should as soon think of vindicating myself from the charge of a want of love to the mother that bore me!" We have room only for an extract which eloquently describes his feelings upon a return home after a long absence—doubtless interesting to those who remember the first chapter of the *Sketch Book*—which so beautifully describes his sensations upon his first arriving in Europe. It has been read in some of our schools till some of its sentences should be as familiar as household words.

"At length the long anticipated moment arrived. I again saw the 'blue line of my native land' rising like a cloud in that horizon where, so many years before, I had seen it fade away. I again saw the bright city of my birth rising out of its beautiful bay, its multiplied spires, and its prolonged forest of masts proclaiming its augmenting grandeur. My heart throbbed with pride and admiration as I gazed upon it—I gloried in being its son.

"But how was the wanderer to be received, after such an absence? Was he to be taken, as a favourite child to its bosom; or repulsed as a stranger and a changeling?

"My old doubt recurred as I stepped upon land. I could scarcely realize that I was indeed in my native city, among the haunts of my childhood. Might not this be another of those dreams that had so often beguiled me? There were circumstances enough to warrant such a surmise. I passed through the places that ought to be familiar to me, but all had changed. Huge edifices and lofty piles had sprung up in the place of lowly tenements; the old landmarks of the city were gone; the very streets were altered.

"As I passed on, I looked wistfully in every face, not one was known to me—not one! Yet I was in haunts where every visage was once familiar to me. I read the names over the doors; all were new. They were unassociated with my earliest recollection. The saddening conviction stole over my heart that I was a stranger in my own home! Alas! thought I, what had I to expect after such an absence!

"Let not the reader be mistaken, I have no doleful picture to draw; no sorrowful demand to make upon his sympathies. It has been the lot of many a wanderer, returning after a shorter lapse of years, and the scenes of his youth gone to ruin and decay. If I had any thing to deplore, it was the improvement of my home. It had outgrown my recollection from its very prosperity, and strangers had crowded into it from every clime, to participate in its overflowing abundance. A little was sufficient to reconcile me to a change, the result of prosperity. My friends, too, once clustered in neighbouring contiguity in a moderate community, now scattered widely assunder, over a splendid metropolis, soon gathered together to welcome me, and never did a wanderer after such an absence experience such a greeting. Then it was that every doubt vanished from my mind. Then it was that I felt I was indeed at home; and that it was a home of the heart! I thanked my stars that I had been born among such friends; I thanked my stars that had conducted me back to dwell among them, while I had yet the capacity to enjoy their fellowship.

"It is the very reception I met with that has drawn from me these confessions. Had I experienced coldness or distrust—had I been treated as an alien from the sympathies of my countrymen, I should have buried my wounded feelings in my own bosom, and remained silent. But they have welcomed me home with their old indulgences; they have shown that, notwithstanding my long absence, and the doubts and suggestions to which it has given rise, they still believe and trust in me. And now, let them feel assured that I am heart and soul among them.

"I make no boast of my patriotism; I can only say that as far as it goes, it is no blind attachment. I have sojourned in various countries; have been treated in them above my deserts; and

the remembrance of them is grateful and pleasant to me. I have seen what is brightest and best in foreign lands, and have found in every nation, enough to love and honor; yet, with all these recollections living in my imagination and kindling in my heart, I look around with delightful exultation upon my native land, and feel that, after all my rambling about the world, I can be happiest at home."

NOBLE EXAMPLE.—Happy fruits of successful speculation.—A young man belonging to Portland, whose name we shall make known, and which ought every where to be proclaimed as an incentive to good deeds, and honorable conduct, established himself a few years since in New York, in some sort of mercantile business, which proved unfortunate, and he failed.—He returned to Portland, and has supported himself and his family by a clerkship for two or three years past. About four months ago, he caught the speculation fever, which has so extensively prevailed in Portland and other places, and by an operation on a small scale, in the purchase of eastern lands, cleared \$1,000. A portion of the money he appropriated to buying up his own obligations at ten per cent of their par value, and with the rest made another purchase, by which he cleared \$3000. About this time, believing that he should be prosperous in this new line of business, he entered into a voluntary obligation in writing, binding himself to his conscience, that he would devote one tenth part of all his gains to benevolent and charitable purposes. He has continued his land speculations so successfully, that he has already realized a fortune of \$200,000! The tenth of this, (\$20,000,) he has of course disposed of according to his voluntary obligation. The first object of this kindness and reward, was the estimable widow of a reverend and honored clergyman, (Rev. Dr. Payson,) under whose ministry he had become a professor of religion, and of whose church he was a member. He has sent this lady, who had been left almost destitute, with a large family of children a check for ten thousand dollars—he has given \$2000 to the Bangor Theological Institution—\$500 to the Seaman's Bethel in Portland—\$100 to aid a feeble society in building a church in Illinois—and other large sums for various charitable purposes. The gentleman who called upon him in behalf of the Illinois church, informs us, that on the day he saw him, he had given \$1,700 for a variety of benevolent objects.

Corruption.—The Liverpool correspondent of the *Albany Advertiser*, under date of 16th June, writes,—"Some gross disclosures of bribery have taken place at the recent investigation, before a Committee of the House of Commons with regard to the Ipswich election. The sums expended on these occasions in England would astonish you simple Republicans. I have known an election for 'this good old town of Liverpool,' entail ruin on the candidates who have come forward to solicit the 'honor' of representing it. In 1830 Messrs. Ewart and Denison spent upwards of £60,000 each in contesting the Borough. Votes were publicly bought and sold like cattle in the market. At the commencement of the struggle the bribery was less open and bare faced, but as it proceeded, the price of a single vote rose gradually from £5 to £50! Some few voters received as much as £70 per head! The proceedings therefore at the Ipswich election are by no means singular in this country. Must there not be something foul and rotten when such practices are resorted to?"

COLONIAL.

LOWER CANADA.

MONTREAL, August 5.

Dreadful Accident.—Yesterday afternoon between three and four o'clock, as a number of laborers were employed in undermining the ruins, and carrying off the rubbish from the scene of the late fire in St. Paul Street, adjoining the premises of Messrs. Peter McGill & Co. the gable wall next to Mr. Doyle's beneath which they were at work, suddenly fell with a most tremendous crash, bearing with it a back wall with which it was connected by rafters. After the dust and confusion had a little subsided, two men were discovered almost dead, and were immediately conveyed to the hospital, where they shortly afterwards expired. Four horses were next found partly buried, two of which were alive, but being much bruised, they were immediately put to death.—Three corpses were afterwards taken out the ruins most dreadfully mangled. Their names were Francois Aumier, Michel Lavoie and Hypolite Seneca. Two men fortunately escaped by rushing under an arch, and another by clinging to an adjacent wall, escaped by a confusion on the arm.

The carts to which the horses were at-

tached were completely shattered, and we do not know whether more bodies may not be discovered.

The unfortunate victims of this melancholy accident had been repeatedly warned, in vain, of their danger, by several gentlemen.—*Herald.*

Land Speculations by the Americans in Lower Canada.—Some of the rumors with respect to the sales of landed property are unfounded, but it is true (or at least they have been bonded as the term is,) with respect to several properties, one alleged is situated on the north side of the St. Lawrence, about 30 miles above Quebec, on the Three Rivers road. The cash paid to proprietors, it is said, is now not much under £100,000. The style of making these bargains is generally the following.—A. B. from the United States or elsewhere, offers you \$2000 for your property, but requires a bond, conditionally that A. B. may within three or six months, either refuse to meet it (and then it is no sale,) or he may pay you in cash, and you are bound to sell. With this bond A. B. travels back to the United States, puts the property in the market, and obtains £4000 or less, for it; he returns, pays you his £2000, and is master of the difference.—*Quebec Mercury.*

NOVA SCOTIA.

HALIFAX, August 31.

We are extremely sorry to find, by a letter from Antigonish, dated at 10 o'clock on the night of the 25th instant, that the French inhabitants of Harbour Bouchet had united in opposing the execution of some law process at that place by the High Sheriff of the County. It appears that upon that officer forcing an entrance into a house, he and his party had been fired upon, and one individual severely wounded. Information of the circumstance has been sent to His Excellency the Governor, who, we understand, is expected to arrive at Pictou about Wednesday next.—*Journal.*

Extract of a Letter from Antigonish, dated August 29, 1835.

"The particulars furnished by my letter of the 25th inst. of the collision which had taken place at Harbour Bouchet between the High Sheriff and the French Inhabitants I find are substantially correct. The wounded man has since died. An inquest has been held this morning—I understand the Sheriff and his men are exonerated. The Frenchmen continue determined to oppose force by force. Lavender is the name of the person who was shot. After the mortal wound was given to him, the Sheriff very prudently, I think, desisted from making any further attempts to execute the Writs with which he is charged."

We cannot but express our surprise at the above intelligence. Hitherto the French Settlements in this Province, and there are many of them have exhibited the greatest tranquility.—If Laws were to be enforced, not the slightest resistance was offered—the Inhabitants have always shown themselves to be good subjects, loyal, orderly, and peaceable in the extreme. The opposition now shown to the Civil Power must be put down immediately—if necessary a military force can, and no doubt will, be sent from this Garrison.—*Gaz.*

PICTOU, August 25.

THE CHURCH.—On Wednesday, 5th of August, the Synod of Nova-Scotia, in connexion with the Established Church of Scotland, met at New Glasgow, agreeably to appointment. After an able and eloquent discourse by the Rev. JOHN MARTIN, Moderator, from Acts, 20th chap. 27th verse, the Synod was duly constituted, and having chosen as Moderator for the ensuing year, the Rev. K. J. Mackenzie, of St. Andrew's Church, Pictou, arranged the order of business with the usual formalities. Several highly important subjects came under the consideration of this reverend body, which was occupied during four successive days in devising measures for the advancement of Religion and Education throughout their connexion, in providing for the spiritual necessities of a number of vacant congregations and missionary stations requiring their aid; and in strengthening those ties of union and affection which bind them to each other, and to their parent church. A loyal and dutiful address was unanimously voted to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, a Committee of Missions organized, and a Representative from the Synod appointed to visit Scotland. The utmost harmony prevailed, and an anxiety and zeal, for the spread of the gospel, worthy of so glorious a cause, were manifested by the assembled brethren. Their labours were lightened by the gladdening prospects that are daily opening upon them in the continued accession to their number of able and acceptable pastors. A few years ago, there was but one minister of the church of Scotland in the Province, now there are fifteen congregations enjoying the incalculable blessing of gospel ordinances under fixed pastors, besides numerous vacant stations receiving occasional aid. In several places, congregations have been organized which are anxiously waiting the appointment of settled clergymen, and new stations are yearly soliciting assistance. Much of this prosperity is justly to be ascribed to the enlightened, pious, and patriotic labours of the Glasgow Colonial Society and its numerous auxiliaries. This admirable institution has now fastened upon the hearts of the people of Scotland an abiding claim to the support of the religious and liberal, and the Ministers and members of the church in this and the neighbouring colonies owe it a deep and lasting debt of gratitude for its unwearied and disinterested exertions.—*Com.*

On Sunday, the 19th inst. the Rev. John Stewart preached in St. Andrew's Church, New Glasgow, when the sum of Six Pounds was collected, in aid of the funds of the Synod of this Province, in connexion with the Church of Scotland.