

## SUMMARY

Rumours of a dissolution are again afloat, should the Lords make mince meat of the Irish municipal bill, or reject it *in toto*, and they will, assuredly do one or the other.

We do not know that we could adduce a stronger proof of the baneful effects of the economy mongers than the difficulty there now is in manning the ships that have recently been put in commission. Thousands of our A. B's. have been turned adrift to satisfy such people as Mr. Joseph Home, have resorted to other pursuits, which they have now no disposition to leave for a service dependent for its duration so entirely on the caprice of the declared enemies both of soldiers and sailors.—*United Service Gazette*.

The supporters of Mr. O'Connell in Dublin have subscribed upwards of £2000 towards the expenses of a petition against the present petitioners against him, in the event of the committee unseating Mr. O'Connell.

A company is about to be formed in the city, chiefly among the merchants connected with the West Indies, for a 'colonial bank,' an undertaking of higher character and with more extensive objects than the common run of projects with which the money market is inundated, in this high tide of abundant capital and prosperous commerce. The plan is not yet fully detailed, but it is understood that a bank will be fixed at Kingston, in Jamaica, and that its operations will extend over the whole of the West India Islands. The want of such an establishment has long been felt by all persons who have money transactions to conduct in those colonies, where terms are occasionally submitted to, both in drawing and in taking of bills, with greater disadvantage, perhaps, than in any other parts of the British possessions.—*Times*.

The Countess Bertrand who, with her husband, accompanied Napoleon in his exile to St. Helena, died lately in France.

The house in the Citadel at Plymouth, assigned to the Town Major at his quarters, was consumed by fire on the night of the 11th March, and Town Major Watson, a veteran of 70 years of age, with two of his daughters, were consumed in the flames. The Major had resided at Plymouth nearly thirty years, and was generally esteemed and respected. It is supposed that the fire was occasioned by the servant girl placing some chips on the hob of the parlour grate, before she went to bed, to dry for kindling the fire in the morning, and that it caught fire and was blown into the room. The bodies of the Major and his daughters have been found in the ruins of the house, reduced to shapeless masses of cinders, with the heads consumed. Two sons of Major Watson, one of whom is blind, and one of his daughters, with a Mr. Podo, escaped by dropping from the windows. Subscriptions were in progress for their relief. The King had forwarded a gift of £100.

A late fire in Bond-street, London, destroyed property estimated at £80,000 to £100,000—only one third insured. £1500 had been subscribed for the relief of the sufferers.

A superb 74 gun ship has arrived in England, a present to the king from the Sultan or Imam of Muscat. It was built at Bombay, of teak wood, and called the *Liverpool*, but the king has changed her name to the *Imaum*, in compliment to the donor.

The following was yesterday received at Lloyd's:—"The ship *Mangles*, under my command, arrived under Murray's Island, in Torres Straits, on the evening of the 18th September and on the morning of the 19th several canoes came alongside with shells, &c., to trade; in one was a white person, apparently a European, quite naked as the savages. The greater part of the natives came on the starboard quarter, the quarter boats being lowered half down for the purposes of trade. I remained some time on the starboard quarter, watching their movements, till several had gone on shore, and then I went on the other side to inquire respecting the white person whom I had seen. He then had dropped a little astern, and from inquiry I found he was an Englishman, wrecked some twelve months since, in the *Sir Charles Nedon*, in Torres Straits (query, Charles Eaton), and wished much to come on board, but the natives would not allow him. At the report of this I manned and armed the cutter, and sent the second officer, boatswain, and six men, to take him at any price, stationing myself on the poop with armed men, to protect them, in the event of any objection to his being brought up. They hooked the canoe with the boat-hook, and told him they were come for him. His reply was, 'Take that man; he will go with you,' pointing to a savage before him, 'No (said the second officer), I am come for you, and you I will have.' He immediately threw down the paddle he had in his hand, and dashed under the midships of the canoe, out of sight. I then ordered my boat to return, and said, 'If he prefers a life with savages

to being with me, he may remain,' and the boat was hoisted up again. Subsequently the fourth officer, told me he had said that there were eight more men on shore, detained by the natives; and what his motive could be for not coming into my boat I am at a loss to conceive, as he might have stepped into her. However, not feeling altogether satisfied, I manned and armed the boat again, and went myself in her close to the beach with my spy glass, and remained there two hours. The natives were very anxious for me to land; but seeing so many on the beach, and many more behind the bamboo work, and a large canoe ready for launching, I did not think it prudent to do so. They brought a little European boy, apparently two or three years old, down to the boat, but would not permit me to touch him. I also saw a boat building under cover of a shed, by European hands I am certain, but could not see a white man. After I returned on board I watched with my glass the remainder of the day, but still I saw none, and remained all that night at anchor, thinking it might be possible for some of them to make their escape; but seeing nothing of them the next morning, I weighed and came away through the Straits and anchored under Rooby Island on the 21st, and there got letters and a memorandum of His Majesty's ship *Hyacinth* having been there on the 8th, from Sydney, with a convoy, all well—the Marquis of Huntley, Morrison, and brig *Childers*. That there are Europeans on Murray Island I have not the slightest doubt, and that they are deterred by force, or why not come to me? The one that was alongside I could not see again."

**Blowing up of the Statue of King William III. in Dublin.**—This statue, which stood in College green, one of the most public places in the city, was on Thursday night, totally destroyed by gunpowder. The presiding magistrates of College street Police office, Alderman Fleming and Mr. Tudor, were engaged on Friday in endeavouring to find out some clue which would lead to the discovery of the perpetrators of this wanton outrage. Although some evidence has been already obtained, in reference to the matter in which the destruction of the statue was effected, nothing has yet transpired to incriminate any persons as participants in the affair, although suspicions have been excited. The principal witness was a woman named Turkington. She stated that about half past 12 o'clock on Thursday night she was coming down Church lane, when she saw a light on the statue of King William, and immediately a tremendous explosion took place. A man then came from behind the pedestal, from the Foster place side, and on observing him she said, "I suppose you would have done the same thing to me, if I had been in that place." The man struck witness a blow with his hand on the words having been made use of, and then ran away as fast as he could. The force of the explosion knocked the statue down on the stones nearest to Church lane, and the legs were broken by the fall. The watchmen sprung their rattles after the explosion took place.

After the explosion had taken place on Thursday night, and intelligence of the event had been conveyed to College street office, constable Goodisson attended with a party of police, in order to preserve order. The statue, which had been flung down from the horse, was placed on a float, and conveyed to the police office, where it is at present deposited. It is entirely defaced by the explosion, and the legs are torn away from the trunk. The statue was generally supposed to be of brass, but this is not the case, it being made of lead. An old cut is observable in the neck, which report assigns to have been made by some individuals in 1798, who endeavoured to cut off the head. After working a considerable time, he became alarmed, and desisted from the attempt. When the statue was lying on the ground, many of the persons assembled in the street passed various remarks on the circumstance. Among the expressions were the following: "He fainted, poor fellow, and bring him a drop of water;" "bring the doctor, for he has broken his leg;" "he has been long enough up, and it was time he should be pulled down, and may he never rise again." An old woman in a happy state of inebriation, turning up her eyes to the statue, and clapping her hands together, cried out, "Ah then Bill my hearty! you're unseated before Dan's unseated, and if he's unseated, there's just the place for him."

Perhaps Ireland never was in so tranquil a state as at the present period. The government of the Earl of Mulgrave has won the hearts of the great mass of the people; all the Catholics are delighted with his policy. The li-

beral Protestants yield him their unqualified support, and, as for the Orangemen, they are compelled to admit that the noble Vice-Roy, on the whole, conducts himself very well, considering that he is only a tool of the great dictator. His conciliatory acts, his amiable manners, his frank and ingenuous bearing, have secured him friends even among the most furious of the Orangemen. With all this, however, he is not wanting in that fortitude *in re*, which too frequently is sunk in the *suaviter in modo*.

The French legislature is in active session, and a proposition is before it to repeal the law which excludes the family of Napoleon from the soil of France. It is to be hoped that the proposition will prevail, as no danger can now accrue from the presence of this heretofore proscribed family.

## UNITED STATES.

### DINNER TO MR. FOX.

In celebration of the Mediation of Great Britain between the United States and France.

A number of gentlemen of Baltimore having determined to express their approbation of the liberal course pursued towards the United States by the government of Great Britain in the affair of the Mediation, took an early opportunity after the arrival of Henry S. Fox, Esq. his Britannic Majesty's Minister, to invite him to a dinner to be given at Mr. Fox's, in this city, on the 7th inst. Mr. Fox promptly accepted the invitation, and suitable preparations were accordingly made to signalize the event which the dinner was intended to celebrate. The Chief Justice of the United States, the Vice President and the heads of departments, the diplomatic representatives of foreign powers, (including the Secretary of the British Legation and the British Consul at this city,) the Commissioners of the Navy, the Maryland Senators in the United States Senate, the Representatives in Congress from the City of Baltimore, the District Judge of this District, and the Mayor of the City, were invited as guests.

On Saturday, the 7th inst., the company sat down to dinner at half past 6 o'clock. The table was most sumptuously supplied with every thing to gratify the palate, served up with an elegance certainly never surpassed, if ever equalled, at any public dinner in this city. The liberality and the taste of the host, Mr. Fox, were conspicuously displayed in the abundance as well as in the matchless cookery of his viands, in the delicacies which his research had provided, in the costliness, excellence and variety of his wines, and in the rich embellishments with which the board was adorned. The room was decorated with portraits of the President of the United States and of William the Fourth, surrounded each with the flag of his country. For the taste exhibited in these and other arrangements of the feast, we are indebted to Col. John Thomas.

Mr. Gilmore presided, assisted by J. Meredith, J. P. Kennedy, Dr. Macaulay, and J. S. Nicholas, as Vice Presidents.

During the evening, the company drank the following toasts:—

1. The President of the United States.  
2. His Britannic Majesty, William the Fourth.—We recognize in his late Mediation, on one hand, the chivalrous courtesy of a gallant nation to an ancient and brave foe, and, on the other, an honourable acknowledgement of the ties of kindred to a people who have inherited with English law and liberty a claim to share in the early triumphs of England's arms and arms. May this sentiment be the sure foundation of perpetual friendship between us and our fatherland.

The sentiment was received with a lively manifestation of good feeling by the company, and was responded to by Mr. Fox in the following language:

Gentlemen: I thank you, cordially, in the name of my government and of my country, for the manner in which you have drunk the health of the Sovereign of Great Britain, and for the handsome form in which you have spoken of the late offer of mediation. That offer has been nobly responded to by the Government and by the people of America. We know that the office of peace-maker is blessed throughout all lands—but how supremely gratifying, when the occasion is found for exercising that office towards a friendly and a kindred nation!—towards a people who feel and acknowledge the kindness of the act, and who well know the value of its results!—Gentlemen, I may truly say that it is for the interest of the whole human race that America should continue to enjoy the blessings of peace,—for America knows how to turn those blessings to a noble use. When I beheld the amazing, the unexampled progress which this country is making, is daily and hourly making, in all the paths of peaceful civilization, in arts and in literature, and in every noble enterprise of industry and commerce;—when I beheld these things, and when I reflect, on the other hand, upon how nice a balance the event seemed lately to hang, whether all these happy pursuits, whether all these fair hopes, were not to be suddenly crossed and interrupted by the rude hand of war—I feel that it is a just cause for exultation to an Englishman, that the mediation of his Government has been in some degree instrumental in averting so cruel a calamity. I firmly believe that so long as friendship subsists between England, America and France, they may command peace over the globe. I am as firmly persuaded, that a war now waged between any two of these three great liberal Powers, would retard, and perhaps for generations to come, the general improvement of mankind.

Gentlemen, in thanking you for the toast you have drunk to the health of my beloved Sovereign, I will add that if ever there was a King in the world whose name may be hailed with pride and satisfaction in an assembly of freemen,—in an assembly of American citizens,—it is King William the Fourth of England. For already, during the few years he has reigned, and under his generous auspices, a greater progress has been made in England, in strengthening and securing our free and popular institutions, than during long ages that preceded. As Americans, you are partakers, you are inheritors together with ourselves, of the glorious birthright of British Liberty,—and I am sure that you behold with interest and affection the present course of public affairs in England. You there behold a King and his subjects, not madly struggling against each other for vain supremacy, but a Patriot King leading on a willing people in the great march of intellect and improvement;—a government and a nation labouring cordially together, not to extend the dominions of their country by war, but to render its social and political institutions more free and more popular. This is the great work in which your brethren in England are now employed, and I am sure that they have the good wishes of the people of America for their success.

Gentlemen, my sincere and ardent hope is, that the friendship which now unites our two countries—the two great nations of kindred race that people America and England,—that our friendship may be as lasting as it is honourable and precious to both. We will all strive and study to cultivate and to perpetuate it. We owe this to our common language, we owe it to the memory of our common ancestors. Americans will not forget that in England repose the ashes of their fathers; and England will long look with pride and exultation upon America, as the noblest, the first-born, and the best beloved of her children.

Mr. Fox concluded by offering the following sentiment:

The United States of America—May the friendship which unites the two kindred nations of America and England be as lasting as it is honourable and precious to both.

This was followed by—

Our Guest—We tender him the cordial welcome due to the station he fills, and the name he bears,—both deeply interesting to the affections of the American people.

The toast drew forth a second reply from Mr. Fox, which was delivered with much emotion:

Gentlemen—I am overcome with gratitude for the very kind and flattering manner in which you have been good enough to drink my health. I want words to express my sense of your kindness. The friendly, and I may say the affectionate welcome which I have met with in America, can never be effaced from my recollection. If my conduct as British representative in this country, shall in any way contribute to strengthen the ties of friendship which now unite America to England, that will indeed be the most fortunate circumstance of my life. Gentlemen, it has been my destiny, in the public service, to be for many years absent from my native country. But I assure you that I have felt, upon landing in America, as if I were at once returned to my family, and my home, and my native land. I have found myself among men who speak the same language, who have the same thoughts, habits and feelings—who are governed, almost, by the same laws and institutions—who look back with pride upon the same pages of history—who delight in the fame of the same poets and orators,—in short, I have found in America another England.

Gentlemen, you have been kind enough to allude to the name which I bear, and to the affection with which that name is cherished in America. I thank you most cordially for that friendly allusion. I feel, indeed, in this country, a peculiar pride in being related by birth to a British Statesman, Mr. Charles Fox, who was the truest and earliest friend to America that appeared amongst my countrymen. If we might imagine that the spirits of great men that are departed could look back upon the world which they have left, how would it cheer that generous spirit to behold the America of the present day!—to see that the greatness which he often times in the British Parliament prophesied for this free and happy land, has been more than realized—to find those prophecies a hundred and a thousand fold fulfilled!

Mr. Fox concluded with the sentiment, The city of Baltimore—Long may liberty and peace protect the industry and enterprise of her citizens!

General Smith, the Mayor of the city, rose to reply to Mr. Fox's last toast, and after some appropriate remarks, uttered with a firmness of tone that showed the vigor and animation of the veteran whose fire time has not yet been able to quench, gave the following:

The floating bulwarks of Great Britain and the United States—a host against the world. May they never again be found in hostile array against each other.

The President then announced

4. Charles Bankhead, Esq. Secretary of the British Legation. He has added a new claim to our regard by his efficient co-operation with his own government in the restoration of harmony between the United States and France.

Mr. Bankhead rose and replied—Gentlemen,—I beg leave to return you my best thanks for the honour you have conferred upon me by drinking my health.

I am so little in the habit of addressing a public company, and especially so distinguished a party as that now before me, that I must crave your indulgence. I assure you that I am deeply impressed by your kindness, altho' I am utterly at a loss to give a proper expression to my feelings.

I received with unalloyed pride and grati-

fication the order of my Government to offer his Majesty's Mediation to the President of the United States—and whatever difficulties I may have fancied would exist in the fulfilment of that negotiation, they were instantly dispelled by the prompt and friendly reception and acceptance of that offer by Gen. Jackson and his Cabinet. Such conciliatory conduct will be viewed with admiration by his Majesty's Government, and must have the effect of healing those differences which existed for a moment between the United States and France, and of restoring to their former intimacy the relations of friendship which have so long united those two nations.

I beg leave to propose the following toast:—"May the intercourse subsisting between Great Britain and her glorious offspring, the United States, ever have for its basis, mutual attachment and good will, and the exercise of a just and honourable ambition."

After the Mayor had retired his health was proposed and drunk; and as the hour of midnight approached the guests withdrew.—*Baltimore Patriot*.

It is astonishing to what an extent the slave trade is carried on, notwithstanding the efforts made by Great Britain to prevent it, and the pretended but unreal efforts made by this and other countries to the same effect. Recent accounts from Brazil represent the whole coast as swarming with slave vessels. It was even said that the trade was never so brisk in any former period,—although now illegal, and subjecting the parties concerned to heavy pains and penalties. If we look to the coast of Africa, we will find still more evidence of the flourishing condition of the slave trade. A letter from Sierra Leone of Nov. 25th says,—

The Buzzard, that most lucky vessel, has sent in a fourth prize, the *Semiramis* of Savannah, captured off the Bonny, with 477 slaves on board; Mr. May, the governor, and Mr. Bedford, master's assistant, brought her up; she is condemned, and the hull has been already sold for eight hundred and fifty pounds. Lieut. Roberts, late first of Trincolo, is the officer at present in command, and who captured this vessel. The Buzzard has captured in eleven months, 1967 slaves; she is at present off the Bonny, blockading a polacca barque. The *Thalia* is daily expected here from the Cape St. Helena, and Ascension. On the evening of the 15th a Spanish brig the *Argo*, prize to his Majesty's brig *Charybdis*, Lieut. S. Mercer, captured off the river Gaboon, anchored here; she had on board at the time of capture 428 slaves, and during her passage up (five weeks) has lost 62. She will land the remainder this evening. The master of her says he has ran eleven voyages clear, and this his twelfth trip; he appears rather a better kind of person than is generally met with in his kind of diabolical capacity. The prize master, Mr. Rowlett, mate, reports that off St. Thomas' Island he was informed the Buzzard and Fair Rosamond had captured the large polacca brig they were blockading, supposed cargo upwards of 600. The coast seems all alive with the slave trade, and the Spanish flag predominates in spite of all our attempts to suppress it. Twenty-five sail were lying at St. Paul de Loando six weeks ago, mostly Spanish, and large craft. On the 21st instant another prize, a Spanish schooner, the *Conde de los Andes*, in charge of Mr. J. G. Burslem, arrived here, taken, after a three days' chase, by the boats of the *Briartomart*, Lieut. Quin, 297 slaves on board; this is her first prize. She was captured off the river Bonny, and has only lost six in her passage of one month. The Curlew arrived yesterday from a cruise; she has detained three Spanish vessels for being engaged in the slave trade, in breach of the new treaties entered into with Spain, by which they are liable to capture and confiscation, if it can be proved that they are in any way fitted for a slaving voyage. (She could have seized three more (all within 180 miles of our principal settlement, Sierra Leone,) but had no more men to spare to navigate them. The *Pylades* will therefore proceed after them.)

Other accounts say, the Buzzard captured on the 27th of November, off Bonny River, after a long chase and a hard fight, another slaver, with 280 slaves on board.—*New York paper*.

## NOTICE.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers under the Firm of SMITH & TAYLOR, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having any demands against the said Firm, are hereby notified to render in their accounts for adjustment; and all persons indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to JONATHAN P. TAYLOR, who is duly authorized to receive the same.

THOMAS B. SMITH.  
JONATHAN P. TAYLOR.

Frederickton, April 27th. 1836.

**37 B** BLS. Canada fine FLOUR for sale by CHARLES M'PHERSON.

6th April, 1836.

**Co-partnership Notice.**

THE Subscribers having entered into Partnership—their business will in future be conducted under the Firm of PICKARD & COBURN—being anxious to close their former business, they request all who may be indebted to either of them, to call and settle their accounts without delay.

THOMAS PICKARD.  
A. T. COBURN.

Frederickton, 19th April, 1836.

**Tobique Mill Company.**

A General Meeting of "The Tobique Mill Company," will be held at Mr. Berton's Office in Queen Street, in Frederickton, on TUESDAY the 14th day of June next, at 11 A. M., pursuant to the Bye Laws.

G. F. S. BERTON, Sec'y.

10th May, 1836.