prayer is that you fair queen, may be blest with a union commensurate with the claims of your beauty your attractions, and your accomplishments. (Applause and laughter.) Music—"Old Virginia neba fire."

Mr. Lewis the Albanian knight, in his beautiful Greek costume, was called upon to announce the fair queen of honour. He accordingly announced

Some fifty other ladies were present in ordinary ball costumes.

The feature of the evening was the entree of Mrs. Southworth, Washington, as the Queen of Amazons, accompanied by a whole troop of fairies, her two little children among them, one personating Oberon and the other Titania, and the whole troop representing the Mid-summer Night's Dream, with the addition

messengers had arrived at King William's Town, with a message from him to the Governor. The substance is stated to be a desire for peace, a profession of fidelity towards the British Government, and, as a proof, a request that the British Resident may be sent back in order to be the medium

rected to publish Mr. Wilmot's card, excepting his own!

Now, Sir, I am determined in opposition to you, to say a word in his favour, and at the same time to trust to your impartiality to insert my remarks. In the *News* to which I have alluded, and which enclosed the herrings, I made out the following sensible and intelligent prophecy, which is certain of

begging that public they have so grossly insulted, not to return Mr. Wilmot. "Surely, surely, surely" says the insulted *thing* of the *News*, they will not again vote for Wilmot. Our reply is, surely, surely, surely, they will, and all the twaddle that ever has, or ever will appear in the filthy *News*, cannot arrest the determination.

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA!

The steamship Prometheus, from San Juan, arrived at New York on Saturday evening, with San Francisco dates to the 6th September.

The steam propeller Lafayette on her first trip from New York to Chagres was totally destroyed by fire at the latter port on the 10th September. The fire is said to have proceeded

The President of the day, advancing with the crown said:—Fair lady, it is my charming duty to crown thee first maid of honor to our fair beloved queen. Please take off your bonnet. Let the wreath grace your brow. (Applause.) Music—"Cinderella Waltz."

Mr. Moore, as the Knight of Beddington, being entitled to select the second maid of honor, was called for, and announced the name of Miss Sarah Jane Cleveland of Missouri.

The President of the day advanced, and while crowning, thus addressed her:—Fair lady of the native West, thou art second by appointment, but in thy perfections thou art among the first. We welcome thee to this humble tribute of one of our most gallant knights. (Applause.) Music—"Polka."

Mr. Thompson, as Count Bertrand, being entitled to the choice of the third maid of honor, proclaimed the name of Miss Jane Washington.

The President:—Fair lady, thy name—the name of Washington—proclaims the bond of union—(Laughter and applause. Mr. Bedinger is considered a secessionist,)—and is from the first to the last opposed to secession. Accept this humble tribute to thy beauty and thy worth. Music—"Hail Columbia."

The President then addressed the knights:—Sir knights, nobly have you done your duty to day Chivalry is vindicated—beauty is satisfied and you have the approbation of the assembly and music. You are, therefore, dismissed with all the honors.

The knights, waving their helmets to the ladies, wheeled about, and with their lances still in rest, galloped off the field, and the pageant was over. At this juncture, a large bald eagle or golden eagle, supposed to be the identical bird of Jove seen in the vision of Mr. Bedenger on the Oregon question, might have been seen hovering over the top of the mountain, a singular and gratifying coincidence. No doubt he came up from Harper's Ferry, for a bird's eye view of the tournament. The company adjourned to dinner.

In the evening a lively ball wound up the interesting diversions of the day. To-morrow evening, a fancy ball, of which we shall give you the particulars. *Vive la bagatelle!*

THE FANCY BALL.

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1851.

"The bright and youthful dancers meet,
With laughing lips and winged feet;
And golden locks come flashing by,
Like sudden sunshine through the sky."

Passing over the formalities, or rather informalities, of the organization, for the affair was impromptu, we come at once to the merits of the case. Entering the ball room at half-past eight o'clock, we were absolutely dazzled by the splendid scene, as an owl is dazzled by the sun. The brilliant lights, the artistic decorations of the saloon, mirrors, the festoons of flowers, the orange trees under the orchestra, filled with stuffed birds of paradise, natural as life, the trimmings of the balcony of the orchestra, the costumes of the ebony musicians,

"The raven perched above the door."

Might be imagined; but could not, on this interesting occasion, be described. The magic ring and the wonderful lamp of Aladin, we were about persuaded to suspect, had been discovered, in some cave in the Blue Ridge, and were here brought into requisition. And out upon the mountains, and on the beautiful river, and in the clear circumambient sky, it was what the old women would call a pleasant evening,

"Smilling from heaven, as if fraught of ill,
Could happen in so sweet an hour."

But the grand promenade march announces the opening of the exercises, and here we are. The company are aware of the fact that the ubiquitous reporter of the "*New York Herald*" is amongst them. They expect a "first rate notice," and they ought to have it; for there are beauties in this crowd that, had he seen them, would have charmed old Abelard out of his conventicle, or started John Randolph to writing sonnets. Old Virginia, when called upon to show her jewels, may exultingly point to her daughters and say, "they an' that." Prominent among the dancers to night, are:—

Miss Kate Sappinton, of Charleston, the queen of love, and beauty of the tournament; in white; head dress lilies of the valley. She is a splendid creature; fair as the flowers in her black hair, and—set as a lily, yet queenly in her appearance as Maria Theresa.—Hard and callous must be he who could gaze on this young maiden unmoved by the

Sight of love, the purity and grace,
The maid, the music breathing from her face.

She had her maids of honor, Miss Nelson of Berkeley, Miss Josephine of Missouri, and Miss Jane Washington of this valley, a descendant of the Washington family. What charming young people, to be sure! Like the three graces, in their simple, white dresses, they wan upon their beloved sovereign. For example, is not Miss Washington worthy, in her beauty, tall, delicate and fair, with the blue eyes and light hair of the North—is she not worthy her noble Anglo Saxon ancestors, that splendid race whose destiny is the dominion of the earth? And Miss Ellington, where is she, with the dark eyes of her sister, and her fine Greek profile, that she does not appear as the Maid of Athens, as she promised? for there are several trusty knights who are waiting, perchance, to say—

Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give oh give me back my heart!

Miss Harriet Hewitt of Alexandria: Turkish costume or Bloomer, green velvet corsage, embroidered with gold, red tunic, full white trowsers, red cap, interwoven with pearls, and blazing with diamonds. These old towns, like Alexandria, that have had their day of prosperity, are still the places where to look for beautiful women; and in this elegant little creature we have a fair specimen of what the ancient city of the Potomac can do yet in maintaining her reputation for the beauty of her daughters. God bless them! Miss H., we should be willing to swear by, as true to the motto—

I've rich ones rejected, and fond ones denied,
But take me, fond shepherd I'm thine.

Miss Elizabeth Osborne; court dress of Louis XIV.—crimson jacket, short skyblue satin, turban blue, wreathed with pearls and surmounted by a heavy plume of ostrich feathers—an elegant dress, and highly becoming, the elegant and stately figure of the wearer. And—

How beautiful the smile
On beauty's brow, in beauty's eye.

Miss Osborne was attended by Mr. J. T. Morris, of Delaware, in the black velvet costume of a page.

Miss Mary Hunter, of Charleston, in a picturesque costume of the Tyrol.

May the snowy wings
Of innocence and love protect thee,
Beautiful creature that thou art!

Miss Amelia Pomeroy, of Albany, New York—a miniature Bloomer, in white satin trowsers, tunic, and cap, with a Greek profile, she looks as if she might be called, a Bloomer outside and a Bloomer within. What a pretty little Bloomer she is. She looks as if

"Waiting the fairy deity,
As the blossom waits the breeze."

Miss Emma Thompson, fancy dress; black velvet jacket, blue skirt, trowsers red, white, and blue; black eyes and hair, sweet face, light and graceful figure—

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Miss Mary Bothell, of Baltimore. In the illustrations of the Waverley Novels, one of the heroines of the historian, if we mistake not, light hair, fine large liquid blue eyes, would give some idea of this young "belle of Baltimore."

Miss Lucretia Dickinson, of Berkeley, as a lady of the Court of Mary Queen of Scots. Very gracefully done, and very becoming.

"Oh there's nothing half so sweet in life,
As love's young dream."

Miss Fanny Osborne, of London, as a Quakeress. Pretty, Miss Fanny, it behoveth us in all goodness to say, that, by gaiety, and by dancing were you enough converting to the Hicksite principles of faith, though in thy comeliness the church might well be vain of such an acquisition.

Miss Maria E. Gunderson as a wood nymph, white dress, embroidered with living foliage. Head dress of natural ringlets, black eyes. Charming character

The President of the day advanced, and while crowning thee with the chaplet of roses, said:—Fair lady of the sunny South, thou art second by appointment, but in thy perfections thou art among the first. We welcome thee to this humble tribute of one of our most gallant knights. (Applause.) Music—"Polka."

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turban, white muslin trowsers, gold [illegible] short breeches and golden shoes. The fairies were in light gossamer, spangled and embroidered with gold. The costume of Mrs. S. was a tiara of gold, jewels and flowers, white veil, spangled with gold; red jacket, bound with a broad margin of gold lace, and fine lace skirt, and pink slippers. The entree of Mrs. Southworth and her troop was hailed by the applause of the whole company, and her scheme was not only a beautiful design, but it was fulfilled to the general admiration.

Among the gentlemen in costume were:—

Mr. David Humphreys, as the Highland Chief.

Mr. William Briscoe as Prince of Wales.

Mr. William Lewis, as Iskander, the Albanian knight.

Mr. Charles Stewart, as the War Eagle of the Pakanokers.

Mr. T. C. S. Signore, as the Wandering Jew, including the five nails, in the form of a cross, in his shoe heels—brass nails, such as they use in making trunks.

Mr. William Purcell, as an Eastern Caliph, or the Caliph of Damascus.

Dr. B. Washington, as a Troubadour.

Mr. J. Reed, of New York, as Young Douglas.

Dr. Daily, of Washington, as the Ministrel returned from the wars.

Mr. Jaunty, as the Knight of Cuba, strong for annexation.

There was several hundred persons present during the evening, and when we left, at neat midnight, there was no abatement in the spirit of the dancing. It was altogether a pretty affair. The ladies, not otherwise located, are from Jefferson county, or the neighborhood. The season, we understand, will finally close next month, at Shannondale, with a horse race. *Vive al bagatelle.* W.

From Late English Papers.

THE CAFFIE WAR.

The General Screw Steam Shipping Company's steam ship *Hellespont*, has arrived at Plymouth, bringing interesting accounts of the doings at the Seat of War, Cape Good Hope—

The latest intelligence from the seat of war on the departure of the last mail, was, that Sir H. Smith was preparing for a combined movement of the two divisions of the Army, under General Somerset and Colonel Mackinnon, against the enemy in the Amatolas. This was carried into effect on the 26th of June; their operations continued until the 30th, and were attended with signal success. 2,200 head of cattle fell into the hands of the Troops, and the enemy was driven with considerable loss from one of his strongest positions. The casualties on our side were, one Serjeant and eight rank and file killed. Lieutenant Bruce, 74th Highlanders; Captain Melville, of the Levier, and 17 rank and file wounded (2 mortally). On the 2nd General Somerset continued his operations in the Amatolas, and succeeded in driving the enemy from some of his favourite fastnesses. Sir Harry, however, warned the colonists in the General Order that a result of this successful movements might be the dispersion of the defeated Caffires in small maurauding parties within the colony, where they become most formidable, and fearfully has his Excellency's prediction been verified, for although General Somerset was directed immediately to establish posts along the line of the exposed districts to prevent the incursion, the ravages they committed before this could be done, owing to the small force at his disposal, have been frightful. It appears that Macomo, with the Caffres and rebel Hottentots who were routed out of the Amatolas, crossed the upper "spruits" of the Konap, and thence precipitated themselves on the colony; and before they could be checked by a sufficient force the property swept off and destroyed was immense. It is stated that the whole of the fine tract of country watered by the Bariana, the Kage, the Konap, and the Knat rivers is devastated; the dwellings of the inhabitants are laid in ashes, while not less, it is affirmed, than 20,000 Merino sheep, 3,000 head of cattle, and 300 horses have been swept away by the enemy within the last six weeks. On the 19th Colonel Mitchell's patrol returned to King William's Town, after nine days continued operations in the Fish River bush, during which he dislodged several parties of Stocks Caffres, destroyed a Hottentot camp, and captured 80 head of cattle, and several horses. His loss was, two of the 6th Regiment killed and two wounded.

The last frontier post brought intelligence from Head Quarters to the 19th, and Graham's Town to the 22nd of July; from the former the news is of a very favourable nature. Colonel Eyre had returned that evening with his patrol of 700 men, bringing in 221 head of cattle and 14 horses; but had no fighting. Some Caffre women, whom he took prisoners, confirm the report of the alarm of the Gaikas at the combined movement in the Amatolas; they state that many of them are crossing the Kei in small parties, and that Sandili himself had a very narrow escape from falling into the hands of the Troops during these operations. As the express left, information was received that Colonel Napier, who had gone out at the same time in command of 200 cavalry, had captured 280 head of cattle.

In all the actions the Cape Mounted Rifles have behaved most gallantly.

Kreli has made no movement on the aggressive as yet; very little indeed is known about him.

Advices from General Somerset's division are up to the 20th. They confirm previous accounts of the deplorable state of the country and the ravages committed by the enemy who have penetrated the colony as far as the Quaga Flats, on the other side of Port Elizabeth. Judicious measures were, however, being taken to check the progress. Camps were formed at Hudon and the Fish River Rand, whence the most active patrols were sent out to scour the country and protect the farmers, who were called upon to return to their farms and assist the Troops in checking the encroachments of the enemy. A report that the force under General Somerset would be called away to join Sir Harry in another movement towards the Amatolas had caused great alarm.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

CATTROWS, Aug. 1.

The frontier mail arrived early this morning. The dates are from Graham's Town, July 26, and from Head Quarters up to the 22nd. A patrol under command of Colonel Mitchell had returned that day without booty. Nearly all the Caffre cattle, as well as those taken from the colony, having been driven to a distance; a patrol under Colonel Eyre had not yet returned.

The news from Kreli is pacific. Two

Sandilli, it is said, contemplates a removal with his people to beyond the Kye. He had sent messengers to Pato, who had gone to Fort Murray to receive their communication. What the substance was is not known.

The next intelligence is very distressing; another attack has been made on the frontier mail near Leeuwe Fontein, between Graham's Town and Fort Beaufort, by the Hottentots. The party (among whom were two respectable tradesmen of the latter town who availed themselves of the return of the post) were fired on; six were killed and one wounded, the man who brought the intelligence alone escaping. On the same day a party of the European Levy, in pursuit of some cattle, met with a severe repulse from the same enemy, five of the Levy being killed. General Somerset has sent out a strong force in pursuit.

THE WRECK OF THE LARPENT ON THE EAST INDIA COAST.

The *Antelope*, opium clipper, had brought to Hong Cong three men, the sole survivors of the British ship *Larpent*, which was wrecked on the south east end of Formosa, on the 12th of September last. The narrative given by those three survivors is a very melancholy one. It appears that the American bark *Antelope*, on her passage to Shanghae, was lying on the night of the 1st instant, nearly becalm, off the south point of Formosa, when a boat was observed coming from the shore, and those in the *Antelope* heard the voices of Englishmen, requesting that they might be taken on board. Captain Roundy accordingly received three men, the sole survivors of the crew of the *Larpent*, of Liverpool. It appears that the *Larpent*, of 614 tons, only seven years old, belonging to Mr. T. Ripley, and commanded by Mr. Gibson, left Liverpool on the 18th of May, 1850, on a voyage to Shanghae; the crew including Mr. Bland, a passenger acting as third mate numbering 31. The *Larpent* passed Anjer on the 16th of August. On the 12th of September, in the forenoon, she passed Botel Tobago Xima, a lofty island, bearing east half north from the south cape, Formosa, from which it is distant 13 leagues. The weather is said to have been thick and rainy. At 9 30, P. M. all hands were alarmed at the ship suddenly striking on a rock. By backing the head sails, however, the ship came off almost immediately, but on sounding the pumps no less than seven feet of water was found in the hold; all hands were forthwith busily kept at pumping until 2 15, A. M. of the following day, when, as there was no prospect of gaining on the leak, Captain Gibson ordered quarter boats to be lowered and the launch to be hoisted out. In this hurry the jolly boat stove and became useless. The captain, mate and six men then got into the star-board quarter boat, the remaining members of the crew taking the launch, in which some provisions had been placed. On the weather clearing up a little at daylight, they found themselves close to the shore, somewhere in the vicinity of the place designated on the map of Formosa, Mat-fuer. Here they all landed for the purpose of getting fresh water, and with the intention also of cauking the long-boat; but in these purposes they were prevented, the natives coming down in great numbers and plundering them of every moveable. So situated, Captain Gibson determined on putting to sea again, endeavour to reach Hongkong, a distance of 400 miles and upwards.—Both boats started together, but the launch still leaking considerably, was unable to keep up with the lighter boat, and, parting company, she was never more seen, although it was afterwards heard that Captain Gibson had landed near South Cape and procured water. (There, indeed, he might have been murdered or taken captive, and may still be in slavery for aught we are required to believe to the contrary.) At daylight on the 14th, the launch having reached the extreme point, the crew landed on a shelving beach, surrounded by bushes, intending, before proceeding any further, to do their boat to repair the boat. About 8 A. M., almost without any previous warning, they found themselves in the midst of a deadly fire of matchlocks. Young Mr. Bland was observed to spring a great height into the air and fall flat on his face dead; those who could swim immediately took to the water, whence the savages were seen, with long knives, stabbing those who were wounded, and immediately cutting off their heads, which, to the number of 19, were then thrown into a terrible heap. Blake, the joiner, says that, although wounded by a shot while in the water, he swam for several miles across a broad bight, and had landed under a huge sugar-loaf rock thoroughly exhausted, thinking that he was the only one saved, when, turning his eyes seaward, he observed the boy Hill pursued by an enormous shark. The lad appeared nearly exhausted, and was about to sink, when, cheered by his voice, he gave a few more strokes and landed in shoal water, whence he dragged himself over the coral to the place where Blake was sitting. Here they had not remained long when two natives which matchlocks were seen traversing a beach at some distance, apparently in search of them. But they succeeded in hiding themselves for the time and afterwards escaped to the mountains where the remained until the 19th. Exhausted nature could hold no longer; at a time when Blake says the feelings of a cannibal had arisen in his breast, and he insanely thought of partaking of his comrade's blood, rather than remain longer without food, they wandered into a field where some villagers were at work. From them they obtained a meal of rice, and shelter, and were afterwards made work with the village labourers from daylight till dark sometimes in hopes diving for large shell fish, at others, with hoes about the paddy ground. The man Boris, and another, had landed at a different place, whence they tried to reach a junk, in which one of them, Harrison, succeeded, but was almost immediately cut and decapitated in sight of his comrade. Boris appears to have subsequently joined Blake and Hill, the latter of whom being unable to do so much work as the others, was subjected to every severe treatment, and has been left sick at Shanghae. At the expiration of five months, the kind hearted villagers sold them to some neighbours for six dollars a-piece, the purchasers proving to be of a more friendly disposition than the original holders. On arrival at Shanghae, a voluminous narrative of 7 months and 16 days captivity was taken by Mr. Consul Alcock.—*North China Herald.*

Communication.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

THE MORNING NEWS.

"That dark cloud which floats in empty space."
Morning News.

Mr. Editor,—

Having a due regard for the morals of my young family, I never permit any member of it to purchase a copy of the *News*; being a poor man, however, I am compelled to buy my groceries and other articles of daily use in small quantities, and now and then, I receive a number of this Radical organ, in the form of wrapping paper, with a pound of brown sugar, or, may be, a like quantity of tallow candles. On Monday last, I went for a dozen of salt herrings, when the shopkeeper, having no other paper more worthless, or which he was more anxious to get rid of, sent me the commodity my little son had purchased, duly enveloped in Fenety's *News* of the same day.

I perceive, Mr. Editor, that the *Chronicle* has in several instances of late, taken great delight in convicting the *News* of false prophecy. Indeed, you have, in my opinion, been rather hard upon him, as it is well known, that a being does not exist in New Brunswick, who is more grossly ignorant of its statistics, its politics, or the feeling, social and political, of its people, than he—*and ever will be*—the publisher of the *News*. He therefore does not deserve the treatment of the false prophets of ancient times, who were stoned for their wilfulness, whilst the harsh pelting of the Chronicle are directed merely at George's ignorance—deserving rather of pity, than the hearty loud laughter which your remarks are sure to elicit at the poor creature's expense. Although he publicly denied it, yet *I know*, that he is a constant reader of your paper, and he frequently admits, that your strictures gripe him most acutely. The poor fellow was more than usually chagrined on Friday last, when after borrowing the *Chronicle* from the *Freeman* office, he found that every other paper in the City, was di-

☞ "THERE IS INTELLIGENCE ENOUGH EVERYWHERE IN THE COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN, TO KNOW HOW TO ESTIMATE MR. WILMOT'S WORTH AT THE RIGHT STANDARD." ☜

You will perceive by this quotation, that "our cleanly friend," as you designate him, is becoming more prudent in his vocation of a prophet. In fact, in the case of this *one* prediction, he is a perfectly safe prophet. Had he gravely announced that one of the Cunard Steamers would arrive at Halifax in the course of next week, his prediction would have manifested a like prudence.

I am glad to perceive such certain indications of sanity and repentance in Dit—I mean, in Dear George. His mind, it is quite evident, no longer "floats with his dark cloud in *empty space*." It would appear that he has recently washed his face and cleansed the rheum from his eyes.

But, having thus justified him in the sight of his fellow men, I would respectfully ask the *Newsman*, to answer the following query, because as I am somewhat obtuse, the co-existence of certain facts appears to me rather incongruous:—How is it that friend Fenety, that you so frequently happen to know, that the *Chronicle* denounces you and your vile ignorance and political principles, (!) if your *published* assertion is true, i. e., *that you never read the paper?* Explain, or it will be strongly suspected that you are—no better than you should be.

October 9, 1851.

WELLINGTON.

☞—Bye and bye, when the Annexationist of the *News*, forgets the good, sound, wholesome, well-timed dressing he received in the Bank Parlour, he will likewise turn round and uphold the Hon. Mr. Gray. His published lies and scurrility of the present day, are no criterion of his future policy—The creature is so vacillating. W.

The Chronicle.

SAINT JOHN, OCTOBER 10, 1851.

The Election again.

In referring again to this vexed question, we feel that we are taxing the good nature of our readers beyond what is really bearable, nor should we at this time have introduced the question, but that such palpable rascality has been resorted to, by the advocates of a disappointed and envenomed Radical faction and its abettors. It is our firm belief that never before in the history of this Province has party ran so high, or such indefatigable and unscrupulous means to frustrate an election been brought to bear. That the Radicals have thrown overboard every honest and justifiable consideration, in order to accomplish their unholy purpose, must be apparent to the most casual observer, and with a recklessness prompted by the very worst passions of our nature, have they thrown themselves into the arena of opposition, alike regardless of consequences to themselves and the public weal. But such conduct although backed with persuasion, threats, and bribery, will not effect their purpose; and of this fact we have every reason to believe, they already feel pretty well convinced.

"*Orator Hunt*" of Radical notoriety, was once assured that *clamor was yet argument*—we on the same principle would, with due deference, assure the Radical press of this City, that Billingsgate will not produce conviction, neither will it eventually redound to their credit. The language that has been used in the fruitless endeavour to blacken the characters of both Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Gray, has been so filthy, foul and lewd, that while it has outraged common decency, and disgusted even its own partizans, it has also weakened their cause, and carried conviction to people abroad, that we revel in the delights of a licentious press.

We shall not stop here to vindicate the conduct of either Mr. Gray or Wilmot, their explanation, together with the good sense of their friends have already settled the question satisfactorily. It would be then but a work of supererrogation again to refer to it, or to offer further explanation. But while we wave this part of the question, it may not be amiss to inquire into the characters for consistency and fealty, of the two conductors of the Radical press, the *Freeman* and the *News*. In doing so, we will first direct the attention of our readers to the circumstance, that Fenerty and Anglin, both inimical and disaffected to the British Government, have permitted no opportunity to escape them, to throw odium on the Crown and dignity of the British people, both by making extracts from American papers, as well as by their own *rebellious* effusions. *Annexation* too, it is notorious, has been continually, broadly and loudly advocated by both those *worthies*, nor can we seperate the idea, that those who are now backing them in their hired ruffianism, are deeply steeped in the same slime. Fenerty boasts of his connexion and fidelity with a once existing Reform Club—that such a club conducted on constitutional principles might be productive of benefit to the country, we can readily conceive, but it was Fenerty's "*patronage*" of that body that *killed it*. The News and Freeman, would fain have *their readers* believe, that their '*ipsi dixit*', is an infallible fiat, and is all powerful. Let us see, they both a short time since ORDERED a Public Meeting to denounce Wilmot and Gray the "*renegades*." Now mark, for we speak advisedly, Fenerty, Anglin, and how many more reader, attended? guess, do you give it up? well, THREE—five in all. Now, these are the men that are to reform the country, laugh! "tis an unweeded garden."

We have heard it asserted, and we incline to its belief, that many of the Members of the Assembly at the last Session, would have voted against the Government, but that Fenerty's bullyboys, nickeled them, and they refused to be found in such company. Another idea might have influenced the Council to reject the Bill for making the Legislative Council Elective, i. e., the fear of by some untoward mishap, their finding themselves "check by jole," with some one of those *luminaries* of the Radical press.

Another boast of the *News* and *Freeman* is, that *their* opinions—their opinions, "God save the mark," are endorsed by the country at large. We will denude them of that notion "and you shall see how plain a tale will put them down," when we inform them, that twice during the last Session of our Provincial Parliament, *the country through their Representatives gave the lie to that pompous boast*. Now "gentle reader," take it not as a thing that is marvellous, that such things are, "for falsehood is the food on which they thrive." It is not at all impossible, that these self-created censors of the public morals, these same ingenious *gentlemen*, like their prototypes, the "three tailors of Tooly Street," really imagine themselves the people of England. Reader, just fancy, WE the people of this Province, Anglin, Fenerty, and—no body.—But we feel that we are only wasting time and paper on such characters, men of straw. We feel also that it is really not worth while creeting a wheel to break a butterfly, we will therefore let the insects crawl so long as they can find slander on which to fatten, as they are already on their knees,

begging that public they have so grossly insulted, not to return Mr. Wilmot. "Surely, surely, surely" says the insulted *thing* of the *News*, they will not again vote for Wilmot. Our reply is, surely, surely, surely, they will, and all the twaddle that ever has, or ever will appear in the filthy *News*, cannot arrest the determination.

COLONIAL CHURCH AND SCHOOL SOCIETY.

A meeting of several members of the Church of England, desirous of extending in this Province, the operations of the Colonial Church and School Society was held on Tuesday, the 7th inst., when the following recommendation was unanimously approved of and ordered to be published:—

"Whereas, on the 1st of January, 1851, a union was effected between the Colonial Church Society, and the Church of England School Society, for Newfoundland and the Colonies; which has since, we learn, been honored by the patronage of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and which also receive the support and patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and His Grace the Archbishop of York, and many attached members of our Church in England, both clerical and lay.

"And Whereas, such united Society appears to as well calculated to aid effectually in counteracting the deadly evils arising from the spiritual destitution of the Colonies, and from the prevalence of Romanism, Infidelity, and other fatal errors; and also in imparting God's saving health, and more widely disseminating the pure evangelical doctrines of our Protestant Church.

"And Whereas, this Province has already been included within the sphere of the said united Society's operations, to which the agency of the Church Missionary Society, so eminently useful in other parts of Her Majesty's dominions, has never been extended—We the Subscribers fully recognizing the duty incumbent on the members of the Church of England to employ all suitable means for alleviating the spiritual wants of British subjects resident in the colonies and foreign parts; and being with thankfulness to to the Great Head of the Church the institution and operations of the Colonial Church and School Society in the objects and general regulations of which Society we concur, do agree to form an Association to be entitled "the Saint John, N. B., Association in aid of the Colonial Church and School Society,"—to be composed of members of the Church of England, who shall subscribe and pay at least Five Shillings annually, or Five Pounds at any one time: it being understood that the whole of the funds obtained by the Association, after deducting incidental expenses, are to be subject to the decision of the Parent Society."

The above document is placed, for the purpose of receiving the names of Subscribers, at the Store of L. H. DEVERIN, Esq.; and a meeting of such subscribers will be held at 8 o'clock, on Thursday evening, the 16th inst., at the Sunday School House of Trinity Church, when the rules of the Association will be decided upon.—*Church Witness.*

☞ The usual annual meeting of the St. John Catholic Total Abstinence Relief Society, was held in the Temperance Hall on Friday evening, the 3rd instant, when the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing year:—

Rev. James Quinn, *President*;
Wm. H. Needham, Esq., *Vice President*;
Mr. John McGrath, *Treasurer*,
Mr. William Bowen, *Secretary*.

—COMMITTEE—

Mr. Stephen Thompson, Mr. Patrick Gallagher, John Bradley, Charles Devine, John McGrath, Patrick Toal, William Bowen, Patrick Doyle, Lawrence P. Fagan, John Stanton, John McGuiggan, P. Hanlon.

THE FOUNTAIN.—This aquatic gem, this Naiade, this child of the *morning mist* and "*News*," like Niobe, all tears, has wept itself to death!! "Peace to its manes!" But what shall be done with it, how shall we remove "the dark cloud" that floats around it, and fills all "empty space." Oh! Fenerty, Fenerty, wherefore art thou Fenerty. Strike with the magic wand of thy Power Press and make the water flow!! Thy wheeling crashing press, which is to "cost £300 *cash*, every copper." Thy "*one hour*" press, which is to meet the extraordinary demand which the Morning News has *created*. Pithe, Sir Solomon, what demand has the News created? we wot of none, save that of a demand for an indictment for a nuisance—that it demands most cogently.

AGRICULTURAL FESTIVAL AND CATTLE SHOW, AT LOCH LOMOND.—We learn from a gentleman who attended the above, that a very fair sample of cattle was exhibited, among which was a very fine Bull, with a great promise in the young cattle raised from an improved stock. About 60 gentlemen partook of the feast prepared. No election speeches were made on the occasion, although the elements of antagonism were present. Our informant states that from what he could learn of the feeling existing on that question, that out of about 300 voters present he could not find votes that would declare for M-Lean, the Wilmot ticket having engrossed all the rest.

☞ We are authorised to state that on Monday evening next, a mass meeting of Mr. Wilmot's friends, will be convened in this City.

HALIFAX, October 6.

By the arrival of the Royal Mail Steamship *Osprey*, from Bermuda, on Sunday last, we have our usual files of dates to the 16th instant, which contain nothing of any importance.

We observe that a motion has been brought into the Assembly by G. S. Tucker, Esq., that a Bill be introduced to make the Legislative Council elective. The motion was negatived by a vote of 19 to 9.

The Editor of the "Bermudian" thinks there is no cause for despondency, and cites the remarkable fact, viz. that thirteen years before the repeal of the Corn Laws in England, Mr. Hume only had 13 members out of 658 in favour of his motion.

The Assembly have also negatived a Bill for allowing the Light House Commissioners to import Spermaceti Oil direct from the United States, on the plea that the American article is spurious.

The Bermuda "Royal Gazette" says—We understand there is every probability that the Spanish Government line of Steamships between Cadiz and the Island of Cuba, will call at Bermuda, on their homeward voyage, should they meet with encouragement and accommodation here. E. K. Tucker, Esq., has been, we understand, in correspondence with the Directors of the Company on the subject.

BERMUDA WILLOWS!—The following is an advertisement copied in an extract from the Log of the brig *Star*—Master, master, on her last voyage to the Bermuda Islands, with a cargo of Bermuda cedar, consigned to Messrs. Lawrence & Co. of Philadelphia, by Bermudian by Mr. C. E. Kindle. The Star sailed from this port 26th August last, and one of the crew named