But I fell into the hands of some good people, though they were Austrians, and they took good care of me, and cured my wounds, and here I am at last."

"Ah! why," exclaimed Madame Lioncourt, "may this not have been the fate of your Colonel? Why may not he too have survived the carnage, and been preserved in the same manner? His body was never recognised."

"Very possibly Lioncourt may still be living."

"Yet St. Eustache told me he was dead."

"He is a false traitor!" cried the pilgrim. "Leonide," cried he with thrilling euphuria, "you have borne bad news, can you bear good?"

"God will give me strength to bear good tidings," cried the lady.

"Then arm yourself with all your energy," said the stranger. "Lioncourt lives."

"Lives!" said Leonide faintly, grasping the arm of the stranger to support herself from falling.

"Courage, madame; I tell you the truth. He lives."

"Then take me to him. The crisis is past. I can bear to meet him; nothing but delay will kill me now!" cried the lady, hurriedly.

"He stands beside you!" said the stranger.

A long deep sigh, and Leonide lay in the arms of the pilgrim, who was still masked. But she recovered with superhuman energy, and said:

"Come, come, I must see you. I must kneel at your feet. I must clasp your hands; my joy—my love—my life!"

"Room, room, there!" cried a seneschal. "The Emperor."

"Dearest Leonide," whispered a voice in her ear, "I resolved to see you again to-night, in spite of your prohibition to renew my suit."

"Then wait here beside me; do not leave me," answered the lady, as she recognized St. Eustache.

"That will I not, dearest," was the fervent reply.

Napoleon, with Josephine leaning on his arm, advanced through the broad space cleared by the attendants, and when he had taken up a position in the centre of the hall, near Lioncourt and his bride, Eustache and Lasalle, he gave the signal to unmask. As they obeyed, and every face was uncovered, his quick glance caught the pale and handsome features of the young cavalry colonel.

"What!" he exclaimed, impetuously. "Can the grave give up its dead? Do our eyes deceive us? Is this indeed Lioncourt, whom we left dead upon the field of Austerlitz? Advance, man, and satisfy our doubts."

Lioncourt advanced, and the emperor laid his hand upon his arm.

"You are pale as a ghost, man: but still you're flesh and blood. Give an account of yourself. Speak quickly; don't you see these ladies are dying of curiosity? And faith, so am I too," he added, smiling.

"Sire," said the Colonel, "you will, perhaps, remember ordering my regiment in pursuit of the flying Russians?"

"Perfectly well; and they performed the service gallantly. Their rear was cut to pieces."

"St. Eustache and I rode side by side," pursued the Colonel.

"Here is St. Eustache," cried the Emperor, beckoning the officer to advance.

"My dear Colonel!" cried St. Eustache, embracing his old commander.

"Go on, Colonel," cried the Emperor, stamping his foot impatiently. "We hung upon the flying rear of the enemy, adhering every man we overtook. Faith, I hardly know what happened afterwards," said the Colonel, pausing.

"Take up the thread of the story, St. Eustache," said the Emperor, "don't let it break off here."

"Well sire," said St. Eustache, drawing a long breath, "as the Colonel and I were charging side by side, cutting right and left, separated from our men by the superior speed of our horses, a Russian officer wheeled and shot the colonel from his saddle."

"That was how it happened, Lioncourt," said the Emperor. "Now go on. Afterwards—"

"When I came to my senses, sire," resumed Lioncourt, glowingly, "I found myself in the hands of some Austrian peasants. I had been plundered of my epaulettes and uniform, and they took me for a common soldier. But they carried me to their cottage, and dressed my wound, and eventually I got well."

"But where were you wounded, Colonel?" asked the Emperor.

"A pistol ball had entered behind my left shoulder and came out by my edible bone."

"Behind your left shoulder?" cried Napoleon. "And yet you were facing the [illegible]. How was that?"

"Because," said the Colon[illegible], "a Frenchman, a soldier, an officer, [illegible] rival, took that opportunity of assass[illegible], and shot me with his own holster-pistol."

"His name!" shouted the Emperor, quivering with passion—"his name; do you know him?"

"Well—it is Lieutenant-Colonel St. Eustache."

All eyes were turned on St. Eustache. His knees knocked together, his eyes were fixed, cold drops of perspiration stood on his forehead. But in all that circle of indignant eyes, the detected criminal saw only the eagle orbs of the Emperor, that pierced to his very soul.

"Is this charge true?" asked Napoleon, quickly, quivering with one of his tremendous tornadoes of passion.

St. Eustache could not answer, but he nodded his head.

"Your sword!" cried the Emperor.

Mechanically the criminal drew his sabre; he had thrown off his domino, and now stood revealed in the uniform he disgraced, and offered the hilt to the Emperor. Napoleon clutched it, and snapped the blade under foot. Then tearing off his epaulettes he threw them on the floor, stamped on them, and beckoning to an officer who stood by, he gasped out—"A guard, a guard!"

In a few minutes, the tramp of armed men was heard in the saloon, and the wretched culprit was removed.

"*General* Lioncourt," said the Emperor, to his recovered officer, "your new commission shall be made out to-morrow. In the meanwhile, the lovely Leonide shall teach you to forget your trials."

The assemblage broke up. Lioncourt, his wife and her faithful brother, retired to their now happy home.

The next day was fixed for the trial of the guilty St. Eustache before a court martial—a mere formal preliminary to his execution, for he had confessed his crime, but it appeared that during the preceding night he had managed to escape.

Flying from justice, the wretched criminal reached one of the bridges that span the Seine. Climbing to the parapet, he gazed down into the dark and turbid stream, now black as midnight, that rolled beneath the yawning arch. There was no star in the sky, and here and there only a light dim-twinkled reflected in the muddy wave. Daylight was beginning to streak the east with sickly rays. Soon the great city would be astir. Soon hoarse voices would be clamoring for the traitor, the assassin, the dastard, who, in the hour of victory, had raised his hand against a brother Frenchman. Soon, if he lingered, his ears would be deafened to hear the death penalty—soon the muskets, whose fire he had so often commended, would be levelled against his breast. All was lost—all for which he had schemed and sinned, the applause of his countrymen, the favour of his emperor, the love of Leonide. At least he would disappoint Paris of a spectacle. He would die by his own act. A sudden spring, a heavy plunge, a few bubbles breaking on the black surface, and the wretched criminal was no more.

Days afterwards, a couple of soldiers, lounging into the Morgue, the dismal receptacle where bodies are exposed for identification, recognized in a bloated corpse the remains of the late Lieutenant-Colonel of the —th hussars.

Lioncourt learned his fate, but it threw no shadow over his bright and cloudless happiness.

Affection.—We sometimes meet with men who think that indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty grandeur of an iceberg, surrounded with its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight than that one of these families without a heart. A father had better extinguish his boy's eye than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than to be robbed of the hallowed treasures of his heart? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing and inspiring emotions of filial, fraternal, paternal love. Think it not weakness, but it is love; love God, every body and every one that is lovely. Teach your children to love—to love the poor, the robin; to love their parents; to love God. Let it be the studied object of your children's culture to give them tender hearts and ardent affections. Bind your whole family together by these strong cords.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, September 9, 1852.

The Steamship Atlantic arrived at New York on Saturday afternoon last, with 200 passengers and Liverpool dates to the 24th of August.

The steamship Asia arrived at Liverpool on Sunday morning the 21st.

Parliament was prorogued on the 20th by commission. The following is the Royal Speech:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen:

"We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from your attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express her Majesty's cordial approbation of the zeal and assiduity with which, during a protracted and laborious session, you have applied yourselves to the consideration of many subjects of great importance to the public welfare.

"Her Majesty has seen with much satisfaction that, by the remission and reduction of duties which tended to cramp the operations of trade and industry, you have given fresh extension to a system of beneficent legislation, and have largely increased the means of obtaining the necessaries of life.

"The provision which you have made for meeting the demands of the public service, not only in the present but also in future years, is of a nature to give permanent stability to our finances, and thereby to aid in consolidating the strength and resources of the empire.

"The buoyant state of the revenue, and the steady progress of our foreign trade, are proofs of the wisdom of the commercial policy now firmly established; while the prosperity which pervades the great trading and producing classes, happily, without even a partial exception, affords continued and increasing evidence of the enlarged comforts of the people.

"The measure which you have passed for the future government of India has been readily sanctioned by her Majesty, in the persuasion that it will prove to have been wisely framed, and that it is well calculated to promote the improvement and welfare of her Majesty's eastern dominions.

"Her Majesty regards with peculiar satisfaction the provision you have made for the better administration of charitable trusts. The obstacles which existed to the just and beneficial use of property set apart for the purpose of charity and of education, have been a serious public evil, to which her Majesty is persuaded that, in your wisdom, you have now applied an efficient remedy.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

"We are commanded by her Majesty to thank you for the supplies which you have granted for service of the present year, and for the provision which you have made for the defence of the country both by sea and land. He Majesty will apply them with a due regard to economy, and consistently with that spirit which has at all times made our national security the chief object of her care.

"My Lords and Gentlemen:

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she continues to receive from her allies the assurance of their unabated desire to cultivate the most friendly relations with this country.

"It is with deep interest and concern that her Majesty has viewed the serious misunderstanding which has recently arisen between the Russia and the Ottoman Porte.

"The Emperor of the French has united with her Majesty in earnest endeavours to reconcile differences, the continuance of which might involve Europe in war.

"Acting in concert with her allies, and relying on the exertions of the Conferences now assembled at Vienna, her Majesty has good reason to hope that an honourable arrangement will be accomplished.

"Her Majesty rejoices in being able to announce to you the termination of the war on the frontiers of the settlement of the Cape of Good Hope, and she trusts that the establishment of representative government in that colony may lead to the development of its resources, and enable it to make efficient provision for its future defence.

"We are also commanded to congratulate you, that by the united exertions of the naval and military forces of her Majesty and of the East India Company, the war in Burmah has been brought to an honourable and successful issue. The objects of the war having been fully attained, and due submission made by the Burmese government, peace has been proclaimed.

"Her Majesty contemplates with grateful satisfaction and thankfulness to Almighty God, the tranquillity which prevails throughout her dominions; together with peaceful industry and obedience to the laws, which ensure the welfare of all classes of her subjects. It is the first desire of her Majesty to promote the advance of every social improvement, and, with the aid of your wisdom, still further to extend the prosperity and happiness of her people."

An honorable arrangement of the Eastern Question will speedily be accomplished. Lord Palmerston stated in the House of Commons that he is confident the Czar will evacuate the Principalities without any unnecessary delay. The Eastern question otherwise offers nothing new, and appears no further or nearer to adjustment than before.

A telegraphic despatch from Vienna states that the Divan had unanimously recommended the acceptance of the last Austrian project to the Sultan, and the Paris *Constitutionnel* adds that it has actually been accepted.

It is, however, further stated that the Porte will not send an Ambassador to Russia till the Danubian Provinces have been entirely evacuated.

Major-General Lord-Saltoun is dead, aged 69 years. He was one of the Duke of Wellington's most intimate friends, and a brother in arms, and served with General Sir John Moore in the campaign of the Peninsula.

The Camp at Chobham has broken up.

Admiral Sir George Cockburn died recently, aged 82 years, and Sir Charles Napier is reported to be at the point of death.

INDIA.

The overland India mail has been telegraphed, bringing dates from Calcutta to the 16th July, and Hong Kong to July 7th. The King of Ava has submitted to the demands of the British authorities, and peace has been proclaimed in Burmah. Trade in India is dull.

In China, the Imperialists, who were assisted by foreigners, were repulsed by the insurgent forces in an attempt to recapture Ching Kiang Foo. The Chinese markets were generally dull.

CONTINENTAL.

The Hospodars of Moldavia has been superseded by the Sultan for Russian leanings; he refuses to give up, and the English and French Consuls have withdrawn.

Capitalist are wanted to construct a Ship Canal from the Bend of the Danube to the Black Sea, thus avoiding the mouth of the former.

The Emperor and Empress of France have gone to Dieppe; all the ships of war in the channel have been ordered to assemble at that port.

The text of the Austrian protest against the Smyrna affair is published and sent to all foreign ministers. It takes the ground that Capt. Ingraham has broken the international law as explained by Vattel and other jurists.

The Emperor of Austria is affianced to the Princess Elizabeth, of Bavaria.

The import duty on bread stuffs into the two Sicilies has been repealed.

Some popular demonstrations against the authorities have been made at Leghorn.

The export of bread stuffs from Greece has been prohibited.

General Montholon, who shared the Emperor Napoleon's captivity at St. Helena, died in Paris recently.

A despatch from Russia, dated Taganrog, 3d August, says the result of the Harvest is most favourable, and large purchases of bread stuffs are making for exportation. A conspiracy of Mussulmen to kill Christians had been discovered at Aleppo.

An Austrian intermuncio officially announces that Austria has no intention to encroach on the sovereignty of Turkey, and would, if the Porte desired it, give up the military occupancy of Servia.

Presentation of Medals to Lord Palmerston from the Polish Historical Society of Paris.—On Saturday a deputation, composed of Count Stanislaus Malachowski, treasurer; Mr. Alexander Chodzko, Mr. Julian Fontana, members of the Polish Historical Society of Paris, presided over by Prince Adam Czartoryski, and Lieut. Charles Szulezewski, vice-president; Major John Gielgad, Mr. John Tarlecki, secretary, member of the branch society in London, waited upon Lord Palmerston to present his lordship with an address and medallions in gold, silver, and bronze, of Prince Adam Czartoryski, in the the testimony of their gratitude to his lordship for his sympathy with the cause of Poland.

Letters from Tiflis state that the Russian Government is preparing for another campaign against the tribes of the Caucasus. The operations are to commence immediately.

Rome, Aug. 12.—The Pope has consented to the modification of the oath to be taken by the Bishops in Holland, and he has decided that those Prelates may in future take the oath of fidelity, in civil matters, to the King and to the laws.

Spezzia, Aug. 19.—The commander of the American frigate Cumberland gave a splendid ball on board of that vessel to the Queen of Piedmont. Captain Ingraham, who had just arrived in the St. Louis, was present.

MARKETS.

Liverpool, Aug. 24.—Cotton dull; quotations unchanged, although favoring buyers. Sales of the last three days, 15,000 bales, including 1000 bales speculation and 3300 for export.

Breadstuffs—Market wildly excited by a speculative feeling. Wheat advanced 4d.; white is quoted at 7s 10d to 8s 4d, and deliverable in November, 8s 6d; red 7s 4d to 8s. Flour advanced 1s 3d to 1s 6d. Quotations of Baltimore, Ohio and Philadelphia, 29s to 29s 6d; deliverable in November, 28s. Corn firm, 6d advance.

London, Aug. 23.—Money market rather quiet. Money slightly in request. Consols closed for account, and money 98 1-4 to 98 3-8.

Glasgow, Aug. 23.—Iron, pig, steady, 67s 6d.

☞ [The following article was written at Fredericton, immediately after the Consecration, and was intended for publication in last Friday's *Chronicle*; but owing to there being no steamer or mail from Fredericton on Wednesday evening, the MS. did not arrive in time for our paper of last week.]

CONSECRATION OF THE CATHEDRAL.

This highly interesting event took place, pursuant to announcement, on Wednesday the 31st ult. The weather, which had previously been splendid, on that morning was cloudy and lowering, threatening rain, and some slight showers actually fell; but before the hour appointed for forming the Procession to the Cathedral, the clouds had broken away, and the weather became fair and propitious, and long before the Morning Service in the Cathedral terminated, the sun was again beaming forth in all his glory. At 10 o'clock, a. m., the Clergy present were sixty-five in number, comprising all the Parochial Clergy of this Diocese, except the Rectors of the three Parishes in St. John, and the Parish of Simonds, viz:

Diocese of Fredericton,	1 Bishop,	49 Clergy.	
" Nova Scotia,	0 "	4 "	
" Quebec,	1 "	2 "	
" Toronto,	1 "	9 "	
American Dioceses,	1 "	6 "	
	4 Bishops,	61 clergy; total 65.	

They and others assembled in front of the Province Building, to meet his Lordship the Bishop of Fredericton; and at about half past ten the Procession was formed, in, we believe, somewhat the following order:—

Vestrymen of Christ Church.

Members of the Bar, and Crown Law Officers, in their robes.

The Mayor and Members of the Corporation of Fredericton.

Professors and Students of King's College.

Officers of H. M. Army, in full dress.

The Clergy (in double file,) in their Surplices, Scarfs and Hoods.

The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Fredericton, accompanied by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Lord Bishop of Toronto, and the Right Reverend Bishop Southgate, of Boston, Mass.

The great western door of the Cathedral was opened at half past ten, and by a very considerate arrangement, none but ladies were permitted to enter until the procession arrived, thus preventing the female portion of the congregation from suffering inconvenient pressure, and keeping the middle aisle clear for the Bishop and Clergy to pass through to the Chancel. Precisely at eleven o'clock the Procession arrived at the door of the Cathedral; when the lay portion of it filed off, and the Bishops and Clergy slowly advanced up the aisle, chanting the 24th Psalm (without accompaniment), to the end of the 6th verse, when, having arrived near the Chancel, the full Choir joined at the 7th verse, the remainder of the Psalm being chanted by all in *unison*, the Organ pealing forth only for the *Gloria*, which was chanted in *harmony*. After the procession had entered, the spacious aisles of the church were filled to overflowing by the crowd, who had previously patiently waited for admittance, and numbers were unable to get in at all. The Bishops and Clergy being all seated in the Chancel, (the Bishop of Fredericton occupying his Episcopal Chair, without the Altar rail, and the other three Bishops seated in the *Sedilia* on the south side of the Communion Table), the preliminary Address and various Prayers for the occasion, (as set forth in the printed formula), were pronounced by the Bishop; after which, the Sentence of Consecration (which was beautifully engrossed on parchment by G. Blatch, Esq., of this City, and sealed with the Episcopal seal of the Diocese), was read by the Rev. F. Coster; the regular Morning Service of the Church was then proceeded with. The Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Podmore; the first Lesson by the Rev. Dr. Haight, of New York; the second Lesson by the Rev. Mr. Ketchum; the Litany by the Rev. Dr. Edson, of Lowell, Mass.; the Ante-Communion Service by the Lord Bishop of Fredericton; the Epistle by the Lord Bishop of Toronto; the Gospel by the Lord Bishop of Quebec; the Sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Bishop Southgate; and the Offertory Sentences read by the Rev. Wm. Harrison. We were particularly struck by the beautiful and impressive style of reading of the Rev. Dr. Haight, who, to a fine and melodious voice, added elocutionary powers of the highest order; and by the fervid piety and zeal which distinguished Dr. Edson, in reading the Litany, the Rev. Dr. evidently *praying* with all his heart, for himself and all present; and not merely, as many seem to do, uttering the words as a mere leader of a class of schoolboys. The Sermon by Bishop Southgate was a specimen of masterly oratory, delivered with a deeply sonorous voice, and with most impressive style and manner, which will long be remembered by all who heard it; and we are glad to learn that, by request, it will be published. After the Offertory, the amount collected at which was £251 14s, the general congregation were dismissed, and the Holy Eucharist was administered to all the Clerical body, and a considerable number of the Choir and congregation who remained for that purpose. Terminated the Morning Service, which did not conclude till nearly 3 o'clock, p. m. The musical portion of this most interesting and delightful service, was performed by a very full Choir, composed of upwards of thirty ladies and gentlemen; exclusive of a *juvenile* Choir, of a large number of boys and girls, who sang the Consecration Hymn, expressly selected for them. The 24th Psalm was chanted to the 8th Gregorian Tone; the *Venite* to the 7th Tone; the 130th Psalm, (the Psalm for the Morning Service,) to the same chant as the 24th Psalm; the *Te Deum* to a chant by *Palestrina*, in F; the *Jubilate* to Tallis's 1st Gregorian Tone; the Anthem was taken from Isaiah lxxvi., vs. 1, 2, 3, 4, and composed by Dr. Elvey; the Consecration Hymn was sung by the children, the Choir joining only in the Hallelujah to the first three verses, and in the whole of the last verse; and the *Kyrie Eleison* (Responses to the Commandments), were chanted to a chant in F.

At the Evening Service, the Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Mountain, son of the Bishop of Quebec; the first Lesson by the Rev. Mr. Bacon; the second Lesson by the Rev. Mr. Deveber; and an excellent and most appropriate Sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Quebec, which we hope will also be published. The proper Psalms were the 132nd and 134th, which were chanted to a chant in G; the *Magnificat* to one by Battishill, in E flat; the *Nunc Dimittis* to an original *Service*; the Anthem was "O where shall Wisdom be found?" composed by Dr. Boyce; the last two verses of the 100th Psalm were sung before the Sermon; and after the Sermon, the solemn yet joyful services of the day were most appropriately terminated, with Handel's magnificent and sublime *Hallelujah Chorus*.

The following is a copy of the "Consecration Hymn":

Hallelujah! blest and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above;
Hallelujah! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

Hallelujah! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky:
Hallelujah! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye Saints, this strain on high:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

Hear, O Lord, our supplication,
Hear and answer from on high:
May the joy of thy salvation
Visit us continually.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

Hallelujah! to the Father.
Hallelujah! to the Son.
Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
One in Three and three in One:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! while the endless ages run.

We may add, that the Cathedral was Consecrated by the name and style of "Christ Church Cathedral," in Fredericton;" and that the Deed of Consecration declares all the seats in the body of the Church (with the exception of one seat or bench, reserved for the Representative of Her Majesty, and his successors), to be *free and unappropriated for ever*; while the Deed also provides for establishing the Cathedral as the *Parish Church* of Fredericton, if so desired by the Parishioners; and upon such terms and conditions as shall hereafter be agreed upon, and, with the assent of the Bishop of the Diocese, enacted by the Legislature.

Thursday, Sept. 1.

This morning the service consisted of "Morning Prayer" only; but it was immediately followed by the Bishop's Charge to the Clergy. As no summary of this able document can convey the least idea of it, and as the Charge itself is to be printed, to give to all the means of reading, what comparatively very few could have the privilege of hearing, we shall not attempt to give any further account of it, then simply saying, that the Charge is written with the eloquence which characterises its author, and was read in his usual earnest and impressive manner. In the evening, the Rev. Dr. Haight preached such a sermon as was to be expected from a divine of his great reputation, taking for his text, John iv. 24.

Friday, Sept. 2.

This morning the Litany composed the service of the day. A meeting of the Clergy was afterwards held, at which some important business was transacted. A committee was appointed to prepare an Address from the Bishop and Clergy of this Diocese, to the Colonial and American Bishops and Presbyters who had attended the Consecration; as also an Address from the Clergy of this Diocese to their Bishop. A special Committee was also raised to confer with the Bishop on the proposed Hymn Book. A resolution was passed to request the printing and publishing of the Bishop's Charge and all the Sermons preached on the occasion. On the part of Bishop Southgate, it was intimated, that provision had already been made for the publication of his Discourse, and that a number of copies of it would be sent hither for distribution. The discussions which arose on the adjustment of these and other matters of business (so great was the unanimity which prevailed), scarcely elicited the smallest difference of either sentiment or opinion. The following are the Addresses which, having been reported by the Committee at an adjourned meeting after Service in the evening (when the Rev. Dr. Edson, of Lowell, preached from Eph. iv. 4, a very eloquent sermon replete with learning and sound churchmanship), were unanimously adopted, and when signed, one by the Bishop on behalf of himself and his Clergy, and the other by the Archdeacon on his own behalf and that of his brethren, were presented to the several Bishops and Presbyters, and by them acknowledged in appropriate and animating language. Bishop Southgate took occasion in his reply, to allude to a letter, from a professional gentleman of this City, which has been industriously circulated in and about Boston, professing to give an account of the state of this Diocese, which ought to be made public in the Province, that the falsehoods which it contains might be exposed and contradicted.

The presentation and acknowledgment of the Addresses closed the business of the three days, which never will be forgotten in the history of the Province.

To the Right Reverend, the Bishops of Quebec and Toronto, and the Right Reverend Horatio Southgate, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America; and to the Reverend, the Presbyters of the American and Colonial Dioceses, attending the Consecration of Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton:

The Address of the Bishop and Clergy of the Diocese of Fredericton and Province of New Brunswick:

We, the Bishop and Clergy of this Diocese, now assembled in this City, having brought to a close the business on which we came together, cannot think of separating without an attempt to give expression to the feeling, with which we have seen the delightful solemnities of the last three days graced with the presence, and forwarded by the assistance, of three distinguished Prelates, two of them belonging to our own Church of the Church Catholic, and the third a Missionary Bishop of the Sister Church in the United States; together with that of several Presbyters of other Dioceses, American and Colonial.

We are grateful for the honor you have all been impelled by the best of feelings to do, to a portion of the Church not long ago so small and insignificant; and shall not fail to derive hope and courage to grapple with the difficulties of our position, from the kind interest you have shewn in our well-doing, and from the animating words you have addressed to us.

The presence among us, on this great occasion, of such a noble band of Fathers and Brethren in the Lord, come from distant parts of the Continent, has enabled us to exhibit an example of Catholic union, upon which we shall never cease to look back with comfort and encouragement; and we trust that this is only the first of many occasions on which similar examples of it will be exhibited on this side of the Atlantic.

We entreat, Fathers and Brethren, your prayers to the Throne of Grace, for a blessing upon our labours in the cause of Christ and His Church, which you have done so much to stimulate; and shall from our hearts pray God ever and in all things to prosper you and yours.

(Signed) J. FREDERICTON,
and on behalf of the Clergy.

To the Right Reverend John, Lord Bishop of Fredericton.

May it Please Your Lordship;

Your Clergy cannot permit this their first meeting in the permanent Cathedral of the Diocese to separate, without offering your Lordship their most heartfelt congratulations on the completion of this great work, which they pray may long continue to afford your Lordship, personally, all the satisfaction that you have anticipated from it, and to the worshipping people over whom you preside, all the religious advantages you have hoped and prayed for.

It is needless to assure your Lordship, that your Clergy highly appreciate the excellent charges you have delivered to them on different occasions, especially at this present visitation. Their *unanimous* vote to request its publication is sufficient evidence of their feelings on that subject.

Your Clergy would beg further to thank your Lordship, and through your Lordship, the other munificent contributors, for the inestimable gift of the Cathedral Library, a collection of varied literature such as cannot fail to supply to a considerable extent the deficiency of their own generally limited collections.

Deeply sensible of the solemn truth, of which your Lordship so feelingly reminded them in your excellent Address, that probably they shall all never again meet in this world, they would conclude with their most fervent prayer that God may long continue your Lordship's presidency over this extensive Diocese, and bless it with increasing happiness to yourself and the flock over which the Holy Ghost has made you the overseer.

On behalf of the Clergy of the Diocese,
GEORGE COSTER,
Fredericton, Sept. 2nd, 1852. *Archdeacon.*

We have heretofore had occasion to animadvert, in strong terms, on the dangerous and disgraceful habit of racing, and the reckless spirit of mischievous rivalry, which has this season characterised some of the steamers on the River St. John; and a recent occurrence renders it necessary again to reprobate such practices. It seems as if, when importing the miserable little high-pressure Yankee man-traps, which now compete with our own substantial and safe river-steamers, we had also introduced with them, the audacious and reckless opposition, the criminal disregard of danger and of human life, which so eminently characterise the managers of steamboats in the United States. It is high time, indeed, that the most stringent laws should be enacted, for the prevention and punishment of steamboat collisions and disasters, (*accidents* they can seldom be called,) for, until the guilty parties in such cases are made subject to *heavy and exemplary* punishment in both pocket and person, and until all parties injured or aggrieved are enabled, with *certainty* and *facility*, to recover highly proportioned damages in every case, the evil will not be put a stop to; and lawless and unprincipled men will continue to endanger the lives and properties of their peaceably-disposed fellow-subjects. We have received the following statement from a correspondent, who was a passenger on board the *Reindeer*:

"On Monday morning, the 29th instant, the steamers *Bonnie Doone* and *Reindeer* left Indian Town for Fredericton, at 9 a. m., the former starting a few minutes before the latter. The Reindeer being the better boat, in a short time overtook the B. D., from which time it became evident, from all the manœuvres and operations of the latter, that she was using every effort to annoy and encumber the Reindeer in her passage, and in fact to ram her ashore. On entering the Long Reach, the R. kept as near to the eastern shore as she safely could do, while the B. D. was continually endeavouring to embarrass her progress, and, by crowding her on the larboard side, to force her ashore. On one occasion, the B. D. suddenly ran across the bows of the R., and it was only from the extreme watchfulness of Capt. Cartier, who promptly reversed his engine, that the destruction of the vessel and of the lives of all on board was probably averted. Disappointed in this effort, the B. D. then again ranged alongside the R. on the larboard side, there being about seven-eighths of the whole breadth of the river to the larboard of the former, while the Reindeer was very near the eastern shore. In this position, the B. D. gradually steered nearer and nearer to the Reindeer, and as the latter appeared likely to gain ahead, the bow of the B. D. was brought round towards the R., as if with the intention of striking her; Captain Cartier immediately put his bow also towards the shore, so as, as much as possible, to avoid the shock, and the next instant the B. D. ran into the Reindeer, striking her diagonally, just abaft the larboard paddle-box, which was partly broken away by the concussion, and breaking down some of the stanchions and bulwarks of the Reindeer. The R. was excessively crowded with passengers; Bishops Strachan and Southgate, with a large number of American and Provincial Clergy, being on board, as well as great numbers of ladies and children, and other passengers, proceeding to Fredericton to witness the Consecration of the Cathedral; and for a few moments the utmost consternation and terror, mingled with just execration of the infamous attempt, prevailed throughout the crowded boat. Had the Bonnie Doone struck the Reindeer, as it was at first feared she would, amidships and with a direct stroke, the R. must instantly have gone down with all on board; but the diagonal direction of the concussion alone, under Providence, saved their lives. Immediately after the collision, the Reindeer went a-head of her dangerous opponent; and the latter, in her eager desire to overtake the R., ran hard ashore, and there remained throughout the day. The circumstances above related were witnessed by a large number of most respectable passengers, both British and American, as well as by the officers and crew of the boat, among whom but one indignant opinion of the whole transaction prevailed, and was loudly expressed; and we need make no further comment, than to remark, that reckless and outrageous conduct like this deserves not only public exposure and reprobation, but also loudly calls for stringent legislation for its future prevention and punishment."

From that sound and temperate London journal, *The English Churchman*, of August 4th, we copy the following judicious remarks on the Archbishop of Canterbury's Bill, for the regulation of the Colonial Church. The more we consider the subject, the more we are impressed with a conviction of the absolute necessity for some such measure in the British Colonies; and seeing that the Bill lately introduced into Parliament, but temporarily postponed on account of the late period of the Session, had the sanction, and was brought forward under the auspices of the venerable Primate of all England, whom all parties unite in esteeming and admiring, we cannot but feel persuaded that its provisions are in the main wisely adapted to the necessities of the case. Our readers will remember that we published a synopsis of the Bill in the *Chronicle* of the 19th ult., and as it will probably be again laid before Parliament at its next Session, the members of our Church should in the meantime carefully consider the question in all its bearings, and be prepared to express their opinion thereon, when called upon so to do. We are glad to observe, in the mean time, that the subject was fully commented upon by the Lord Bishop of this Diocese, in his admirable tri-ennial Charge to the Clergy, delivered in the Cathedral on Thursday, the 1st instant; and as that Charge will shortly be published, all will have an opportunity of exactly knowing his Lordship's sentiments, and will thus be enabled to avoid the misconception, misrepresentation, and uncharitable insinuations, which some few persons have heretofore so freely indulged in, in relation to his topic. The following is the article quoted from the *English Churchman*, to the sentiments of which we cordially respond:—

"The Colonial Church Bill and the Missionary Bishops Bill."

"It is well worthy of notice, that the opponents to the extension of the Episcopate abroad are also opposed to Synodal action in the colonies, for they have united in endeavouring to prevent the passing of two Bills eminently calculated to strengthen our Ecclesiastical polity—one for the regulation of the Church in the Colonies, the other for empowering the Primates to consecrate Missionary Bishops.

"The coalition is perfectly natural, since to hinder Synodal action in the Colonies is the surest way to bring discredit on the Episcopate; for though, at home, the law does aid the Bishop in enforcing Ecclesiastical discipline, it can do nothing of the kind in the colonies; the Legislature there is over-ruled by the Royal Supremacy, so that it cannot interfere in Ecclesiastical matters without a formal permission. It is further fettered by the sects, who of course, would vehemently oppose whatever was calculated to promote the interests of the Church. Now, the position of a Colonial Bishop without a Synod is a most invidious one; he must either lay down the law for himself, and then he will be deemed arbitrary, or else do nothing, and then he will be deemed culpably lax; in one case the Episcopate will be held up as odious, in the other as contemptible.

"Surely, under such circumstances, Parliament has a right and ought to relieve the Colonial Church from the disabilities under which it labours, for no other authority can effectually do it.

"It would be impossible to frame a measure more moderate and conciliatory, than that which the Primate has introduced under the title of the Colonial Church Regulation Bill; it is simply intended to give members the power to make such rules as may be requisite for its efficiency; and the charge that this is an attempt to over-rise the laity is totally groundless, for the voting is to be by orders, so that no law can pass without a majority of both Clergy and Laity, thus the laity will have the power of negativing whatever they may deem inexpedient; neither will it infringe on the liberties of other communities, for it will only bind the members of the Church. Equally absurd is the attempt to discredit the Bill for the Consecration of Missionary Bishops, by comparing it to the Papal aggression, for it is not intended to invest our Bishops with *territorial jurisdiction* in foreign countries, as the Pope claims to do, but merely to send out Missionaries invested with the Episcopal authority of superintending congregations of their own Church, and ordaining Ministers for them. Why should the Church of England be inhibited from perpetuating its Ministry and regulating its own affairs when all other denominations are freely permitted to do so? While we have no desire to curtail the liberties of other communities, we are bound firmly and strenuously to maintain those of our own, and it is to be hoped that Churchmen will show that they are fully alive to this duty."

The *Church Witness* of Wednesday last, thus describes the magnificent Organ lately erected in the Cathedral of Fredericton:—

"The following is a technical description of it: It possesses two rows of Keys, and its compass is from CC to T in alto. It has 25 stops, viz.—No. 1, Pedal, open diapason, from CCC to D, 27 notes."

Will the Editor of the *Church Witness* be good enough to tell us, what the above description *means*? It would puzzle the most learned musician or Organ builder to understand it.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Royal *Gazette*, of last Wednesday contains a Proclamation, further proroguing the Legislature to the *eleventh of October next*. This unusual prorogation of *one* month only instead of *three*, is significant of *uncertainty*. The probability is, as we have before stated to our readers, that there is a disposition in the *highest* quarter towards a dissolution. The Council meets on the 16th instant.—In the meantime it behoves our Conservative friends to be on the *qui vive*, and ready for an emergency in behalf of the Candidates of their choice.

Another Locomotive for the St. Andrews and Quebec Railroad, was shipped in the ship El Dorado, Morrison, which sailed from Liverpool on the 17th ult. for this port. We learn that new locomotive was built for Messrs. James Sykes & Co., the spirited Contractors of the Great Trunk Railway between St. Andrews and Quebec, and is lighter than the locomotive "Pioneer" at present in use on the road.—*Standard.*

Fire at Calais.—We learn that a fire took place in a Barn near the Bridge at Calais, on Sunday morning, which destroyed seven or eight large buildings, occupied as dwelling houses and stores. The loss is estimated at about $8,000—one half insured. Two men were burnt so severely that they died shortly afterwards. The origin of the fire was said to be caused by these men smoking pipes.

A Human Skeleton Embedded in Rock.—The Zanesville (Ohio) Times relates the following:—

"On Monday last, while some hands on the Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville Railroad, at Cusick's Mill, about five miles south of this city, were quarrying a stone, a human skeleton was found embedded in rock, on a bluff bank on the south branch of Jonathan's creek, thirty feet from the surface. A small fissure in the rock of perhaps two inches in width, opened to the resting place of these remains, which in all human probability may have been deposited there centuries ago. The rock contained an indentation of the greater part of the body, as perfect as though moulded of potter's clay. From the hip to the foot, particularly, this sarcophagus was as complete as carving could have made it. The proportions, curvatures, &c., of the limbs, were distinct and regular, and indicated that the skeleton had been that of a person of full size. We this skeleton, and also the rock from which it was taken, the day after it had been discovered. The bones were in a good and perfect state of preservation."

A Soldier found Dead in a Ship's Cargo.—While some men were engaged yesterday afternoon in discharging the cargo of the ship Columbus, lying at the foot of Beekman street, which arrived from Liverpool on the 17th inst., found the body of a man among bales almost directly under the main hatch.—It was much decomposed, and appeared to retain none of its natural features. The deceased was about thirty years of age, and from the dress he wore is thought to have been a soldier, who with a view of deserting, stowed himself away while the vessel was taking in her cargo, prior to her sailing on the 4th June. It is also supposed that some of the cargo was put in after he had hid himself. The hatch having been secured and corked, and the ship crowded with emigrant passengers, the cries of the deceased could not be heard on deck, and he undoubtedly died from suffocation or starvation. Coroner O'Donnell held an inquest upon the body, and a verdict to the above effect was rendered by the jury. The deceased was dressed in a white jacket, blue pants with stripe down the legs, and the following figures and letters upon them: "No 680, July 1st, 1851. E