sprinkling of lads and lasses, of whom Mary S—— was a universal favorite of old and young, and the belle of the settlement. She was, my young friend, a girl that was a *girl*—not one of your sentimental, pale-faced, wasp-waisted, dainty-fingered Misses of the present time; but a bright-eyed, laughing and blooming brunette, who could spin tow and weave the cloth out of which her dresses were made. Oh, she was a charming girl, and wherever she went happiness followed her footsteps. Her guileless heart shed its kindly influence on all who came in contact with her, a kindred feeling.

'Jack E—— was exactly her counter part; brave, generous, intelligent and enterprising; a perfect model of a man in character as form. And as there was always a rivalry among the young beaux of settlement, in striving to gain the favor and approbation of Mary, so among the girls each strove to g in the attention of Jack. The knowing ones among the old folks planned deep schemes for entrapping the young couple into alliances best suited to their own particular interests; but Jack and Mary, disregarding the wishes of others, had taken the matter into their own hands, like sensible young people, as they were and in spite of the plotting of the old, and so, they had come to a perfect understanding and formed an intimacy which nothing but death could sunder.

'At the time of which I speak, this matter had long been settled, and all the necessary arrangements made for the wedding of the 'likeliest couple in the settlement,' as the old ladies said, which was to take place on the annual thanksgiving.

'Thanksgiving, according to the proclamation of the worthy governor of the province, came, and young and old gathered together at the capacious (for those old times,) house of Capt. S——, to celebrate the nuptials of John and Mary; and ample were the preparations for the feast. Bright eyed damsels, with blushing cheeks, and gallant, hardy young men were there. The worthy parson from the next settlement was there also, and by his side sat another personage with whom, in these fastidious times, it would be deemed sacrilege to associate the man of God—I mean the fiddler. But things ain't now as they were then. All was joy, all gaiety. Ah, little did those gathered there dream of the awful fate that awaited them!

"I was then just twenty-two, and having married my worthy wife—peace to her mouldering ashes—only a few months before, I was unprepared to go with my brother and sister, at the outset, but was intending to follow them as soon as my affairs could be arranged. I had been out two days trapping sable, and knowing what was come off, I made it in my way to be present. The gaiety of the party was at its height. The ceremony was just being performed. The minister had pronounced the solemn words 'whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder,' the kiss exchanged, and all were crowding round the happy pair with congratulation, when a yell, wild and hideous rent the air—the deadly war-whoop of the Indians. Terrible was the consternation of all and faces a moment before radiant with happiness were turned in agony of horror to heaven. In an instant the doors were burst open, and savage after savage with glittering knife and tomahawk, rushed into the slaughter. The hideous yells of the savages, the shrieks and groans of the dying, they ring in my ears to the present day! I saw the bloody tomahawk cleave the skull of poor Jack, as he vainly endeavoured to protect his bride. I heard a wild shriek as the deadly knife pierced the bosom of the lovely Mary. I saw my sister fall dead at my feet; I saw the savage's arm uplifted; I felt a stunning blow, and knew no more.

'How long I remained insensible, I have no means of knowing; I awoke as from a fearful dream. I was nearly crushed, and covered entirely with dead bodies, to which circumstance I probably owed my life. With a struggle I extricated myself from the dead upon and around me, and I stood upon my feet. The sun was shining high in the heavens. Oh, horrors, what a sight met my eyes! There in their blood lay every one that had formed the bridal party; not a soul had escaped! How was it that I was alive? Involuntarily I put my hand to my head and felt for my scalp; I found the fracture. I had been struck with the back of a tomahawk, and only stunned, and being covered by my friends, the Indians had neglected to scalp me.

'One by one, I examied the bodies of all, to see if life was remaining in any. I found two or three whom the savages had neglected to scalp, but not one alive. The sight was too horrible for human vision. My brain reeled, and I fell to the floor. Coming again to my senses, I hurried from the dreadful spot, stepping over the mangled corses of my sister and brother, and the bride and bridegroom in the embrace of death. I passed to the next house. An aged lady and four children lay dead in their beds. I passed the next; death had been there, too. The smoking of others told too plainly the tragic story; there was not a living being beside me in the settlement.

'When I think of that awful night, of the horrors of the morning as I awoke to sensibility, my blood curdles in my veins, and my head swims. From that time I swore vengeance on the red skins. It has long since been accomplished. No one of that tribe lives to tell the story."

On my way home that night, I thought I saw Indians in every bush. And when at last I slept, I saw the cold glare of murdered men and women upon me; I was pressed down by the weight of dead bodies. The incidents of that tragic wedding, as I heard them from the old man's lips, for a long time moved before me as a panorama, so deep was the impression made upon me by the old man's story.

From Late English Papers.

The *Courier de Marseilles* of the 6th instant, publishes the following letter from the Crimea:

"Under Sebastopol, April 24.

'Since the 21st the fire of the batteries on both sides has considerably slackened. In the night of the 21st the engineers sprung several mines in front of the Flagstaff Bastion, and a general commotion was felt to some distance round. Enormous blocks of stone were thrown up in the air and fell upon the Russians in the interior of the bastion. Unfortunately a great number of men of our working party, who awaited the explosion to rush into and crowd the excavation, had retired to a movable battery, placed within the third parallel, 120 yards distant from the bastion, and a portion of the stones thrown up by the mine fell upon them, killing and wounding thirty soldiers. No sooner had the mine exploded than the Russians opened a terrific fire of grapeshot upon us, which did not prevent our working party from crowning the excavation and establishing a trench within twenty-five yards of the bastion. Since then our men have maintained themselves in the work, and carry on their operations under the eyes and within twenty-five yards of the Russians. This is truly wonderful. The enemy has made several attempts to dislodge us, but was always repulsed with loss. Another attack will, in all probability, be directed against the work by a large force, but it will meet with the same result. From this moment we consider ourselves masters of the bastion. After the sanguinary engagements which took place during the nights of the 18th and 19th, the Russians had not been able to remove the killed lying between their ramparts and our trenches, and amongst whom were the bodies of several of our men which it had been also impossible for us to inter. We intended to make an attempt to recover them during the night of the 23th, when a Russian flag of truce came to demand a suspension of hostilities, which was granted. Both parties then stepped forward and proceeded to carry away their dead. The Russian officers came up to us and engaged in conversation. We, however, soon perceived that these gentlemen were particularly anxious to approach and survey our works. The General accordingly declared the truce at an end, and the firing shortly afterwards recommenced on both sides. We were all indignant at this want of frankness. The General-in-chief has since decided that in future all flags of truce should only be received on the sea-side. Our fleets are always at their posts, and occasionally detached a steamer to fire broadsides into Fort Constantine. Here is our present:—Our fourth parallel is within twenty to twenty-five yards of the Flagstaff Bastion, and extends thence by the trenches with the third parallel, behind the T. On the side of the Quarantine our lines enclose the cemetery, situate near the little ruined village of the Quarantine, where the Russians were in the habit of assembling in order to effect their sorties. This will no longer be practicable, as the ravine extending behind is completely enfiladed by our guns. Towards the right (the ravine of the English, our ambuscades have been pushed to the foot of the Green hill, so that we can see what is going on in the ravine in front, and on the right of the Flagstaff Bastion as far as the Arsenal. The English trenches descend towards the ravine of the French, and command the Russian ambuscades in that ravine. On the side of the Malakhoff the Russians are so hemmed in that they will be compelled to abandon that point altogether. General Canrobert visited the camps yesterday on his way to the trenches, and was received [illegible] The General replied to some soldiers who eagerly demanded to be led to the assault, 'Come, come, my brave fellows remain quiet; I am going to see if there be a passage wide enough to admit you into the town.' A number of well-earned recompenses have been conferred on the army. Unfortunately it is impossible to reward all those who deserve it. During the night of the 22nd, the Russians attempted a sortie against our new parallel, situate within twenty-five yards of the Flagstaff Bastion, but were energetically repulsed. They came armed with stones, and assailed our soldiers with a shower of these novel projectiles. After re-entering their lines they loaded their mortars with pebbles up to the muzzle, and kept a fire of these missiles during the whole night. We cannot help admiring these fine fellows. I commanded during that night a working party, and saw upwards of twenty killed on the spot, whilst creeping on all fours to ascertain what we were doing in our work. They were killed the moment they were discovered, and scarcely had they breathed their last when others undertook the same perilous mission. Their devotedness is beyond all praise. I am ordered to-night to the ambuscades; it is a service from which no one is over sure of returning. This evening something extraordinary must be contemplated, for reinforcements arrive from all quarters, and litters have been supplied by the general ambulance. We shall evidently have some hard fighting. So much the better, for our patience is nearly exhausted.'

A SURGEON'S LIFE IN THE TRENCHES.

Camp before Sebastopol, April 13.—In my last letter I told you that I was going to the trenches; well, I went, I had enough of it. But I suppose you would like to hear the whole story, so I shall begin at the beginning.

We paraded at a quarter past six, p. m. I had a bandsman attached to me, and to carry the pack containing lint, &c. As we are not allowed to take down our servants with our breakfasts now, I had to take everything I wanted myself. accordingly took in my haversack a tin canteen to boil water in, and in it some tea, sugar, butter, and a tot or mugg also, in the haversack, some red herrings, biscuits, rum, and a plate and knife and fork, a little firewood, a candle, and some matches. I also had my wooden barrel, with water in it, slung on the other side, my telescope, cloak, and mackintosh; altogether I was in heavy marching order.

My orders were to stay in the surgeons' hut, and to do the best I could with the wounded.

There are four assistant-surgeons in the trenches—one, an artillery man, who goes wherever he is most wanted; a naval man, and two line assistant-surgeons, who stay in the first parallel.

The firing stopped for the night shortly after I went down, so I walked over the trenches to see what had been done. I did not think there was much harm, except to the battery in the advanced trench (No. 7) which had been a good deal knocked about—in fact, smashed almost entirely. The artillery surgeon told me he had to go there next day, and I must say I did not envy him.

I came back to the hut, and seeing a nice soft board, I took possession and was soon asleep. I got up about six o'clock, when the firing commenced. About seven o'clock in walked the artillery surgeon, with his face bandaged up. He had gone to the advanced battery at daybreak, where he had a number of men wounded, and he got hit himself. He said also that some one must go there, as the men were being hit every minute.—Well, I was rather in a fix. Being senior medical officer, I was of course asked to send some one.—Now, I had been told that we were to stay in the hut, and not to leave it, and if I sent any one forward, and he got hit, the authorities would have come down on me for doing so, and if any man got hit, and no help at hand, they would equally be down on me; so I thought the best thing I could do was to go myself. I accordingly went forward and during the short time the other surgeon had been away five new men had been wounded.

There are two batteries there, Nos. 7, and 8.—No. 7 battery is much the most dangerous. So, after doing what was wanted there, I went to No. 8. The ground of it is composed of gravel, and large stones, and, of course, the battery is constructed of the same material. The consequence was, that every shot fired by the enemy withes up a perfect shower of stones, some of them very large; and as they fired at us all day, every one was hit more or less, some very severely; fortunately, although this morning I am black and blue, and my back itches from a large stone that fell on it, I was not hurt. They kept me running between the two batteries all day, and most disagreeable work it was, as in one place there was no cover at all, and in getting into No. 7 there was a sort of channel which we had to run through that was always getting balls through it.

The escapes we had were most wonderful. One time it was almost miraculous. I was leaning on the carriage of a gun that was loaded and run out, speaking to the artillery officer who was pointing it. He had his face on the gun looking through the sight; a shot came from the Russians, hit our gun in the bore, and knocked off two feet of the muzzle, wounding by the splinters every man of the gun's crew except two and the artillery officer and myself, four out of nine—the men literally fell all round me. Most of them were slightly wounded; but how any escaped, particularly the officer who had his face to the gun, I cannot tell.

Of course we have to dress the men, or the worst cases, where they lie, and the Russians having got your range, most likely send another shot nearly in the same place as the first. This is so well known that the rule is, in such cases, to run behind a traverse or any shelter. So does every one except the non-combatant, the doctor, who must go to his men, no matter where. And to give you an instance of this: A man got his hand blown off in No. 7. They sent for me at once as the man was bleeding. At this time there was a perfect storm of shot coming on the unfortunate battery. I had to dart into it the best way I could. When I got there the wounded man was lying where he was hit, with another beside him, and all the rest were snugly placed behind traverses and parapets. I had to go to the unfortunate man, and it took me nearly a quarter of an hour to dress the wound, it was such a bad one, and I am sure, if one shot came past me, twenty did.

This nice work lasted till about half-past six, when, as they had nearly stopped firing, I thought I might go back to the first parallel, and when I got there I found my relief had come; so I started home, precious glad to get away, and very hungry, as I had nothing but some rum and a biscuit for twenty-four hours, cooking being quite out of the question in such a targets as the advanced battery. It would be quite impossible to tell all the narrow escapes we had. A shell fell into the middle of us, but fortunately did not burst, and was returned by the enemy. The noise all day was terrific. The shells from our batteries and the shot from theirs, about 300 yards distant, never ceased. We were in a capital position for hearing everything.

Their practice was much better than ours; I used to climb up in an embrasure and watch our shot, which always went over their battery. This was quite safe, as they had withdrawn their riflemen, and one could always jump into the battery after they fired a gun before the shot came. You saw the flash. Our shot went too high, because the embrasures were too high; and the guns consequently could not be sufficiently depressed.

And now you have the experience of a "non-combatant" of the trenches under fire. I suppose you would like to know how I felt yerterday. Of course, no one can see men knocked down all around him, and getting wounds of which he best knows the full danger, and take it quite cooly at first, but you very soon get accustomed to it. After a bit, the four of us (officers) collected in a corner that was well covered, and made ourselves quite jolly. It seems to be all habit, and, perhaps, if you could get over it once or twice, you would get quite accustomed to being killed.

I see the Times talks about 'chaffing.' They began to chaff me in the batteries the other day, and talked of the luxury of getting legs and arms for nothing, after the manner of Ben Allen and Bob Sawyer; so I gave them Christopher Tadpole, and offered to draw any of their teeth considerably under cost price, or cut off a leg at a great sacrifice, in consideration of the late fire. This shut them up, though they could not shut up the Russian batteries.

RUSSIAN ACCOUNT OF THE AFFAIR OF THE SECOND OF MAY.

A despatch has been received at St. Petersburg, giving an account of the affair before Sebastopol on the night of the 1st and 2d of May. The Russian account says: "The enemy having concentrated 2000 men, took possession of lodgments in Bastion No. 3, and captured nine small cohorn mortars. On the 2nd the enemy opened a heavy cannonade on bastions No. 4 and 5, and on the adjoining lines. The damage which this did was repaired the night. We fired with success five mines against the enemy's approaches."

THE PRESENT STRENGTH OF RUSSIA IN THE CRIMEA.

The military correspondent of the Augsburg Gazette writes from the Polish frontier, that the reinforcements received by the Russian commander in the west of the Crimea, since the battle of Inkermann, bear no proportion to those which have joined the allies. He says numerically Omar Pasha's corps alone is equal to the entire reinforcements of the Russians. The new Russian troops which have entered the Crimea since the battle just mentioned, were the following: Reserve Infantry divisions, 12 battalions, or at most 9000 men, together with the 9th Infantry Division, at present near Perekop, numbering 10,000 men. These, and a Greek volunteer battalion, make up the reinforcements of the Russian infantry since the battle of Inkermann; for the troops of the 2nd infantry corps, represented by some journals as having marched to the Crimea, and the division of General Wagener, said by the Austrian Military Gazette to be in the valley of Baidarve, are not there. The 2nd corps in fact is still in Poland. Before the battle of Inkermann, the Russians had not more than 70,000 in the Crimea, and at the present moment they should be about 90,000. The cavalry force which has joined the Russian army since the battle of Inkermann, consists of six regular regiments. If we reckon the crews of the ships at 8,000, and Tchernoynorskirchen battalions at 6,000, the Rifles, Sappers and Miners, Engineers and Artillerymen, 15,000, and the cavalry, regular and irregular at 20,000. The Russian army at Perekop, Eupatoria, and near Sebastopol, will number about 140,000 men.

A letter from Warsaw, in the Danube, of Vienna, says:—The works in connection with the citadel in this capital are being carried on with activity. The two round towers which defend the city are almost terminated. In the immediate neighborhood entrenched camps are to be established and they are to be occupied by troops towards the middle of May. In addition to the bridge over the Vistula, which connects Warsaw with the faubourg of Praga, another bridge destined exclusively for soldiers, is to be formed. General Rudiger is to come into Poland to take the command of the Imperial troops. The population in all parts of the country is overwhelmed by the demands for supplies to the troops. The Emperor Alexander is occupying himself specially in placing the Russian cavalry on the footing required by existing circumstances. All the roads leading to the Baltic are encumbered with convoys. Most of the cannon in the numreous batteries on the coast of that sea are new. In a great many localities the bells have been melted down, and the large stores of brass and copper collected in the vaults of the fortress of St. Petersburgh are exhausted."

Capture of a British Crew by Pirates.—Letters have been received at Cardiff from an official source at Paris which convey the astounding intelligence that a schooner called the Jeune Dippois, and which traded between Cardiff and Malta, had been attacked off the coast of Morocco by a band of Arabian pirates, and the greater part of her crew violently seized and carried off as prisoners to some Morocco port. The daring outrage was perpetrated as recently as the 8th of last month, when, as the schooner was pursuing her regular course, the armed pirate ship bore down upon her, and succeeded in boarding and plundering her. The pirates seized six of her crew (all they were enabled to find) transferred them to their own vessel, and carried them away, thus, as they supposed, and abandoning the Jeune Dippois to her fate. It fortunately happened however, that on seeing the crew overpowered by the robbers, two apprentices succeeded in hiding themselves, which they did so effectually as to escape observation. After the pirate vessel had got out of sight, the apprentices set to work to navigate the vessel to the best of their ability, when, providentially, they fell in with a Swedish vessel, which they signalled. The Swedish Captain bore down alongside of them, and he and his crew, upon hearing the circumstances in which they had unhappily been placed, lent the youths cheerful assistance, by which they were enabled to take their vessel safely into the Port of Malaga, from which the intelligence of the attack upon them was forwarded to Paris, for transmission to this country.

Lord Lucan and Cardigan.—The following letter has been addressed to the editor of the Times:—"Sir—I have had my attention called to your leading article of yesterday, in which you observe, 'our cavalry is sacrificed to the discord of two noblemen.' Nothing can be more untrue than such an observation; it positively has not a shadow of foundation. I call upon you to show when and how any man or horse of the cavalry under my command was so sacrificed, and again to show on what occasion I ever allowed the service to suffer from the feelings the major-general did or might be supposed to entertain towards his divisional general. I have already stated that not the slightest altercation ever took place between us, and I should be glad to learn whether I ever once acted towards my major-general otherwise than with courtesy, consideration, and kindness. You add, 'neither fitted for command.' I do not believe that even the Times can thus laconically and summarily dispose of a soldier's professional character, and more particularly of one who has been treated with the manifest and numerous injustice which I experienced from you when the case of my recall was before the public. I am, sir, your very obedient servant, Lucan. Hanover-square, May 6.'

Marlborough, 131.—The greatest exertions are now making to get this noble specimen of British skill ready for launching in June. A vast body of artizans are at work upon her. The ways are being laid and her outside receiving the first coat of paint. She will be the largest and most powerful man-of-war in the world being some 200 tons larger than the *Duke of Wellington*, and will be enabled to carry a greater weight of metal, yet her draught of water will be less, owing to her having a flatter floor and greater breadth of beam. Every known improvement at the present time has been introduced to make her the most perfect vessel that ever floated as a man of war.

Vivid, steam vessel, is in the basin undergoing repairs, and will proceed to the Crimea.

80th Foot.—Quartermaster Serjent Maloney has been granted an annuity of £10 together with a silver medal, as a reward for his meritorious conduct in the Army. The latter honourable distinction was granted to him by Major Christie (in the unavoidable absence of Colonel Hutchinson), upon a special parade on the 26th ult. The Regiment was formed into close column, and after the delivery of the medal, the gallant Major, in a lengthened address, reviewed the Military career of Quartermaster Sejeant Maloney. Major Christie further observed that, should Her Majesty be graciously pleased to bestow a Commission upon him, on honour which he was in every respect worthy of, the Officers of the Regiment would cordially welcome him to their society. Since the return of the Regiment from India last year, two Non-Commissioned Officers have obtained the annuity and medal and gratuity. In addition to the great number of war medals which at present decorate the breast of the men, the long promised honour for the Burmah campaign is daily expected. The Regiment is stationed at Fort George, North Britain, and numbers 900 men, who are anxious for active service.

94th Foot.—The strength of this Regiment is ordered to be increased forthwith to 1,200 rank and file, as the Regiment will be held in readiness to embark for the Crimea. This Corps returned from Madras a few months since Regiments in India, and receiving three guineas each from the East India Company for so doing; it can now muster 900 efficient bayonets, and is expected to embark early in the present month.

H. M. Ship *Crane*, arrived at Spithead from the Coast of Africa, on the 10th of April:—

In 47 30 N., 12 48 W., fell in with a large ship dismasted, completely wrecked, and deserted. She appeared a ship of about 1,000 tons, painted black outside, with a narrow white streak or riband around her, a female figure head, with flowing drapery, a very long poop, with Orange companions on the after part; she was apparently a passenger ship. The Commander of the *Crane* sent off a boat to examine her, but the sea breaking heavily over her, no name could be made out.

During the stay of the French Emperor in this country a large number of clergymen and others, including the Archbishop of Canterbury, and representatives of most of the religious denominations, presented a memorial to him, asking him to unite with the Queen in urging upon the Turkish Government the establishment of real religious freedom in Turkey," and obtaining from the Sultan the removal of the cruel impediments to the extension of the Christian religion. They desire it may be no longer a capital offence for a Mussulman to profess Christianity. Through Count Walewski, the Emperor expressed himself highly gratified with the sentiments conveyed to him.

Heligoland, May 3—For the present the German Brigade of the Foreign Legion will consist of 5,000 men, who will be commanded by Colonel von Stutter-heim, a nobleman of Brunswick, and an officer of proved courage, talents, and experience.

A letter from Hamburg, dated May 9, in the *Patrie*, professing to speak on good authority says the island of Heligoland has been definitely chosen by the English Government as a recruiting depot for the Foreign Legion. Several English officers among whom is a paymaster, have arrived there. Recruiting was expected to begin on May 15. Great advantages are offered to recruits—a bounty of £6, a good pension to invalides and the same rights and privilege as the English soldier. At the expiration of their term of service the men who may desire it will be transported gratuitously either to their own country or to America, and will receive a gratuity of a year's pay.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., June 13, 1855.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The subjoined telegraphic despatch is the latest received, announcing arrival of *Atlantic*, at New York, the detail not yet arrived. The allies have had a field fight with the enemy, and beaten them on all points:

New York, June 13 1.

The steamship *Atlantic* arrived this morning. The news is most important.

Since the battle of Alma, the Allies have gained three victories.

Desperate engagements took place on the night of the 22d and 23d ult., before Sebastopol. The French took and retained an important position of defence; 8000 were killed and wounded.

The Allies have made rapid advances, having seized and retained the Russian lines on the Tchernaya, the Russians retreating to the hills.

The Allies have taken Kertch, and commands the Sea of Azof.

France and England decline further conference at Vienna. Hopes of peace prevailed.

SECOND DESPATCH.

From Prince Gortschakoff acknowledges loss of twenty five hundred Russians on night 23d, Kertch was captured May 24.

Four Russian Steamers and Twenty Transports with cargo of Magazines, Corn, &c., destroyed.

Allied Fleet had taken Arabat, destroyed one hundred Russian Merchant vessels.

Capture of Kertch will cut off Supplies from Sebastopol.

Consols 93. Breadstuffs—Markets dull. Little change in Markets generally.

The following opinion on the affairs of England is from a late London paper:

The present position of public affairs and of those who, as Ministers of State, are entrusted to a great extent with their control, is rapidly becoming a serious one. Perhaps since the days of the first Charles there has not existed in England a more widely spread and deeply-rooted sense of dissatisfaction with the state of the one, and the conduct of the other, than popular feeling is now developing. It is not probable that in the nineteenth century that matters will culminate in the violent manner that they did in the sixteenth; nor do we anticipate the advent of a second Cromwell. Still to the anxious and patriotic observer of events, and to the drawer of historic parallels there is ample ground for doubt, if not for dismay, in contemplating the future. The successive governments who for the last few years have ruled us, have proved themselves inadequate to the great emergencies in which the kingdom has been involved, and have failed to sustain the cause of justice to Turkey and to civilization, alike with pen and sword. In diplomacy, the statesmen of Austria and of Russia have been considerable more than their match; and, though supported by men whose bravery o'ertops that of ancient Rome, in the field they have been equally unfortunate. Earnest men, of all parties, are coalescing for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of their unhappy failure, and already the verdict of *official incompetence* has been passed on them by the mass of their fellow countrymen. Grievances and abuses are daily being brought to the light of day; and such a reform looms in the future as may almost claim to be considered a revolution. Let those then, "who think they stand take heed, lest they fall," and, by timely submission to the overwhelming voice of popular opinion, endeavour to stave off that crisis which their obstinate resistance to demands for right and improvement will assuredly create.

Nothing of special importance has occurred during the week, before Sebastopol, but the Allies have advanced to within a few yards of the town, and as far as can be gathered from the latest intelligence, a general assault will shortly be made. In the annals of the world there is, perhaps no parallel to this protracted and bloody siege. The bravery of the troops, on both sides, could not be excelled, and the magnitude of the preparations made on two occasions by the besieging armies, taxed to the utmost, the resources of the two greatest nations in Europe. It will be sufficient to say of the besieged that, up to the present, they have held the fortress against attacks of such enormous magnitude. But there now seems to be little doubt that the Allies will shortly force a way into the heart of the city. The French army of reserve at Constantinople, amounting to 25,000 fine fellows, have [illegible] at once to the Crimea; and, with the Sardinian contingent, and British reinforcements, which are daily arriving, will give the Allies an increase of 40,000 fresh troops, and enable them to take the field against the Russians.

The resignation of M. Drouyn de Lhuys has created not a little excitement on both sides of the Channel. This it seems, took place within forty-eight hours after his return from Vienna. The facts have not yet been fully ascertained. It would, nevertheless, appear that, during the three days of his lingering after the departure of Lord John Russell, he continued to confer with Count Buol, and listened to a fresh proposal to the effect that Russia should be required to engage not to increase her navy in the Black Sea beyond what it was previous to the outbreak of the present war. Such a proposal would have been an insult both to England and France and a mockery to mankind. The Emperor is reported to have resented it with indignation; and the resignation of the Minister was the consequence.

There is a strong current of indignation setting in against the late Peace Congress, which is represented as having perilled the honour of the Allied Powers. This charge is not very intelligible. If true, it implies that the Plenipotentiaries had proved faithless to their respective Courts; for it must not be supposed that they were left to act without rules to guide them, and to conclude Peace on any terms which they might think proper. They received instructions most explicit and most peremptory, beyond which it was not permitted them to stir a hair's breadth. No treaty, moreover, could have been signed till first submitted to, and approved by their several Governments.

REED'S POINT.

The works going on at this place, and designated improvements, are pronounced by all persons of judgement as worse than useless. The Committee who contracted for this alteration, very properly offered a premium of $100 for the best plan, forgetting at the same time to offer another hundred for the best judge of the plans. Unfortunately for this community who have to foot the Bills; they selected the very *worst*, the most *confused* and the most *useless* of all the plans furnished. They were told at the time that any plans having projections westward, out into the harbor, would cause accumulations of mud, and shallow the water. They know also that accommodation for at least eight or ten sea-going steamers would shortly be requested, and that unless these advantages could be compassed, and for the sum contemplated, it would be a folly to commence the undertaking. Yet with all this information, they blundered into the undertaking, and now after all, and more than *all* the money is spent, there is only what accommodation for one boat, add to which the Harbor is fast filling up, and soon will the evil be of such magnitude, as to cause it to be indicted by the Grand Inquest of the country. A plan was furnished at the time by a person who did not wish to compete for the premium, but who did wish to prevent if possible, the destruction, both of the harbor and the public monies, this plan although pronounced good by Judges was rejected; and the present one after many alterations, both *before* and *after* the Contract was entered into, was adopted. It is really cruel to tax the citizens in this season of depression for what sooner or later must be removed and all the expenses incurred in the undertaking lost to the public. Our advice is for the authorities to make the best of a bad bargain, stop further progress in the present plan; cut off what projects, beyond a straight line from Reed's point to the Breakwater, and continue a close straight wharf within a hundred feet of the Ballast wharf. This while it would be the cheapest method of proceeding, would form an outer wall for a wharf dock to be completed at some future day, furnish room on both sides of the wharf for eight steamers, prevent the accumulation of sediment from the river, and become a source of revenue sufficient not only to pay the interest of the outlay, but eventually to liquidate the whole debt. But should our authorities stubbornly continue with this absurdity our fellow citizens must smart under eternal taxation, as all the vessels that can be accommodated then, will not pay one per cent. of the outlay.

"To acknowledge our faults is only to acknowledge that we are wiser to day than we were yesterday."

A City Improvement.—It is truly refreshing to be able to award a mede of praise to our civic officers. We can now do so conscientiously in speaking of the recent improvement in the North Market Wharf. Much credit is due both to the Alderman and Councillor of Kings, as well as to the Contractor Mr. Samuel Mays, the Wharf has been substantially covered with 3 inch Hemlock plank, as well as the street at the head of the wharf being McAdamized with lime stone. We learn, on inquiry, with much satisfaction; that the stone with which it is covered, cost the Corporation a less sum, than the same quantity of mud usually employed for that purpose. We entertain a lively hope that this example will be followed in the other Wards of the City.

The Right kind of Free Trade.—An act is about to pass the Legislature of Barbadoes, by which that Colony and the Canadas bind themselves to interchange their productions free of duty. This is as it should be, and will be followed we hope by all the North American Colonies, with all the West India Islands. This kind of free trade while it would cheapen all the productions of the West Indies to our people, would open up a new source of trade for the Colonies, as well as having the effect, in a very great degree, of restoring to the Colonist that lucrative trade which they alone possessed until Great Britain in her mania for "free trade" transferred to our Republican neighbors. Now shall we have a fair opportunity of testing the sincerity of our "Free trade" Government, we shall see if they will as assiduously strive to give free trade to British possessions, as they have to the Americans, who love us not.

Portland Riot.—This Tragedy, like all Theatrical tragedies has ended in the farce, of Mock Soldiers, Mock Mayor, and Mock Trial. We trust that the violent advocates of the *Crusade*, in this city, will pause in their career, and calmly ask the question, shall we too provoke bloodshed by violent coercion, or will the means justify the ends? We look for better things under the British flag.

Putnam's Magazine.—This periodical, for the current month has been furnished to us by Mr. B. O'Brien. Putnam is essentially an American work, and such is the spirit of rivalry between publishers on both sides of the Atlantic, that essentially British as we are, we are constrained to say that the Magazine before us well sustains a high place in the periodical literature of the age.

United States Magazine.—When the matter, paper, and typographical execution of this work are all duly taken into consideration, the readers of it are bound to admit that it is one of the cheapest, if not the very cheapest periodical of the day.—Only think—One Dollar per annum for 32 large folio pages per month, embellished with beautiful illustrations. For sale at B. O'Brien's book-store, King street.

We are indebted to John Simpson, Esq., Queens Printer, for volume 2d, Public Statutes of New-Brunswick.

Anglo American Magazine.—We have received from the Publishers, Maclear & Co., Toronto, the June number of this publication. It is filled with interesting reading, and contains a plate of the Hon. Francis Hincks. The spirited proprietors of this book deserve every encouragement.

Nautical Magazine.—The June number of this periodical has again come to hand. It is always welcome to our table, and as usual full of interesting and useful matter.

Melancholy Accident.—Yesterday, while four young men were boating, and when on the Carleton side, one of them, William Donaldson, went on shore to prepare for bathing. In the mean time, the boat was pulled some distance from the spot, and after he had made a few strokes, the cramps seized him, and he sunk to rise no more. The body was obtained a short time afterward.

The deceased was a worthy young man, in his 21st year, a native of Stirling, Scotland, and was clerk to Mr. Armstrong, Dock-street.

The funeral will take place to-morrow, Saturday, at 2 p. m., from Mrs. Elliott's boarding house, Germain-street.

Accidents.—Two men named Anderson and Corkery, were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff on the river Nepisiguit, County Gloucester, the 4th inst. Five others were saved by clinging to the boat.

A man, Thomas McCurdy, lost his life near Bathurst, the 5th inst., by the upset of a cart and horse near a deep bank. The body was found under the cart, with the neck broken.

Boat Racing.—The American papers are replete with the contemplated Regatta that is to come off shortly at Boston, and is open to competition from all quarters. Where are the Invincibles of this port? Is there not sufficient inducement for a trial of skill between Yankee Boys and Binenose, "Up guards and at them," and if the stake be not large enough for you to play for, take on a thousand dollars, and try if Jonathan will cover it. We will underwrite your success for a small premium.

☞ The weather which had continued cold and wet up to a few days since, has been succeeded by a warm and bountiful supply of rain, while vegetation which had been unusually backward, has sprung almost instantaneously into leaf and bloom, and things look quite as promising as at the same period of our most favored seasons.

☞ Yesterday, Thursday, was observed pursuant to proclamation, as a day of humiliation and prayer, to implore Almighty God to grant His heavenly benediction and aid to Her Majesty's Arms, and to restore to our Nation the blessings of Peace.

☞ At a recent meeting of the members of the Mechanics' Institute, it was decided to proceed immediately with the proposed improvements in the Building. The alterations will give four hundred additional seats to the Lecture room, at the estimate cost of £400.

Provincial Appointment.—Wm. Smith, Esq., to be Controller of Customs and Navigation Laws at the Port of Saint John, &c.

By His Excellency's Command,

S. L. TILLEY.

Secretary's Office, June 11, 1855.

Summary Justice.—A week or two ago an Indian [name and residence unknown] committing several depredations in the vicinity of Fredericton. Among other things, he entered a stable belonging to George Garden, Esq., and stabbed and hacked several of his cattle in the most savage and wanton manner. He was then followed and, after considerable resistance, taken, brought into Fredericton and lodged in gaol. When taken, and up to the time of his trial, he pretended to be deaf and dumb; but the contrary was proved by parties he had threatened the day before he stabbed the cattle. On Tuesday last he was tried before the Mayor, found guilty, and sentenced to two years imprisonment in the Penitentiary. The Mayor deserves credit for his promptitude in this instance, and it is satisfactory to know that the scoundrel is placed where he can do no harm for the next two years.—*Head Quarters.*

The Right of Visit and the Right of Search.—The distinction between the right of visit and the right of search, which has been denied by some of the fillibuster papers of the United States, is clearly laid down in Kent's Commentaries, vol. 1, p. 151, as follows:—

"The intervisitation of ships at sea, is a branch of the law of self-defence, and is in point of fact, practised by the public vessels of all nations, including those of the United States, when the piratical character of the vessel is suspected. The right of visit is conceded for the sole purpose of ascertaining the real national character of the vessel sailing under suspicious circumstances, and is wholly distinct from the right of search."

"Buy Lobs!"—There are consumed annually in and about Boston, about 700,000 lobsters, the prime cost of which is about $80 per thousand. About 500,000 of these lobsters are brought from the State of Maine, and the remaining 200,000 are taken from Massachusetts Bay. About 700 men are engaged in taking the fish, and some 800 tons of shipping are employed to bring them to Boston, exclusive of what are brought by steamboat and railroad. So says the *Post* of Saturday; and it might have added that, at 8 cents a pound, the lobster is a feast for a millionaire, and a very great luxury to the poor.

Masonic Festival.—We are happy to state, that our St. John Brethren have made arrangements with the owners of the steamer "Creole" to make an excursion trip to St. Andrews on the 26th, and that one hundred Masons and upwards of two hundred visiters will arrive in the Steamer. We are informed that a large number of the Brethren and their friends from the State of Maine, St. Stephens, Milltown, and St. George, will also be present on the occasion. Should the weather prove fine, it is probable that upwards of four hundred persons will visit this town on the 28th,—we trust the proprietors of the Hotels and Boarding Houses will be prepared to accommodate them.—*St. Andrews Standard.*

A Worthy Pair.—The New Bedford Standard mentions that two whaleships, owned by one firm, and built by the same shipwrights, are now lying at the same wharf in that city, each of them having made the greatest voyage of its kind ever known. The William Hamilton made the largest sperm whale voyage that was ever secured in the world, taking during a voyage, some fifteen years ago, 4181 barrels of sperm oil. The George Washington also made the greatest right whale voyage that was ever taken, on her last voyage, securing 7000 barrels of whale oil. The coincident is striking.