

dream of! All the bitterness of hatred was shown by the soldiery, both European and Native. The scene was repeated at Cabul on taking leave. The British soldiers, becoming excited from witnessing the skeletons of their comrades on the march to Cabul, were exasperated, and attacked the helpless populace; which, it seems, were not Afghans but Hindoos. On these unhappy wretches the vengeance of the soldiers was wreaked. All this passed, it is alleged, without the knowledge of General Pollock, and, indeed, contrary to his orders. 80,000 souls were rendered homeless at Cabul and Istalif.

Signs of Returning Prosperity.—It is said, that parties are in treaty for the Mersey Mills, Heaton Lane, and the Higher Hill gate Mills (both of which are filled with machinery), with a view of commencing work. Both these establishments have been closed many months; the former having been last worked by Mr. Carr, and the latter by Messrs. Lines, and they jointly employed 2000 hands. We hope that the expectations of parties may be realised, as the re-opening of these mills would find employment for so many destitute operatives of this long distressed borough. We believe that arrangements are also in progress for the re-opening of the extensive cotton manufactory at Gorton, in this neighbourhood. —*Manchester Guardian.*

Frightful Loss of Life in Ireland.—The most sweeping loss of life occurred on the coast of the County Down, in Dundrum Bay, among the shipping craft which belonged to Newcastle and Annalong, a little fishing village near Kihel. The following communication, dated Newcastle, details the tragic result:—"A most awful catastrophe has befallen this village. No fewer than forty-six fishermen, belonging to Newcastle, perished in the storm. Such a scene of desolation, lamentation and woe as this place presents has seldom been witnessed. But the melancholy calamity has not been confined to our immediate locality alone. A few miles further up the coast, at Annalong twenty-seven other individuals were lost, making an aggregate of seventy-three! About twenty of the poor creatures belonging to the place, who were lost have left wives and children, who were entirely dependent upon them for maintenance; many others were the chief support of aged parents. As nearly as can be ascertained, sixty children have been left fatherless. Thus, along with the pangs of bereavement which the survivors have to suffer, the great bulk of them, will, consequently, be reduced to the very lowest state of destitution.

Liverpool, February 4.
ASSASSINATION OF SIR R. PEELE'S SECRETARY.—Mr. Drummond Sir Robert Peel's private secretary, on the 20th ult., left Downing street about half past three in the afternoon, in company with the Earl of Haddington. They proceeded together as far as the Admiralty, where he left the Earl and walked to the banking house of his brother, at Chancery Cross. On his return, while near the Horse Guards, he was shot at from behind. The assassin walked close up to Mr. Drummond, and actually put the muzzle of the pistol into the back of the unsuspecting gentleman. He then fired. Immediately after the pistol was discharged a policeman, who had witnessed the act, rushed up, and seized the criminal. In the mean time he had returned the pistol with which he had shot Mr. Drummond to his breast, and had drawn out another loaded pistol from the same place, and was in the act of pointing it at Mr. Drummond, when the policeman seized him and pinioned his arms from behind. The pistol was discharged, but the aim of the assassin being thus diverted, the contents did not touch Mr. Drummond, nor was other person injured by them. The name of the assassin is Daniel M'Naughten, a native of Scotland. He had in his person when apprehended about him 15s. and a receipt deposit for 750l. in a Glasgow bank. He was immediately conveyed to prison, and the following day brought up at Bow street police-office. After the facts had been stated, during which the assassin presented the coolest demeanour, he was asked if he wished to make any observations. He declined to do so; but after leaving the bar, he expressed a wish to make some remarks, and was led back again. He then stated that the stories of his native city had persecuted him at home and abroad—had disordered his mind, thrown him into consumption, and attempted to murder him. Mr. Drummond lingered five days, and expired from the effects of the wound on Wednesday, the 25th ult. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against M'Naughten, when after being again brought up at Bow street was committed to take his trial at the General Criminal Court for the murder. The assassin mistook Mr. Drummond for Sir Robert Peel, and it is clear that had he not been mistaken in the identity of his victim, the premier would have fallen by his hand. A general feeling of regret for the untimely end of Mr. Drummond pervades the public mind. The unfortunate gentleman was in his first year, and in personal appearance was unlike his principal. The assassin had been hovering round the public offices for several days before he perpetrated the bloody deed. Opinions differ as to his insanity, but all the accounts concur in representing him as a person of a gloomy cast of mind. The prisoner was arraigned on Thursday before Lord Abinger, when he pleaded "Not guilty," and the trial was postponed by the consent of the Attorney General.

The Courier-Winsor, (Sunday evening).—Sir Robert Peel left town yesterday, immediately after the conclusion of the examination of the assassin M'Naughten, at Bow street, for Winsor, proceeding to Slough by the Great Western railway, and arrived at the Castle a few minutes before three o'clock. The Right Hon. Baronet had an immediate audience of Her Majesty, and remained at the castle for upwards

of an hour. The Queen was informed yesterday, for the first time, that the murderer of Mr. Drummond had admitted he had imagined it was Sir Robert Peel whom he had shot, and not the unfortunate gentleman who had fallen a victim to the murderous attack of the prisoner. Her Majesty, upon this circumstance being related to her, is said to have evinced the most gratifying emotions at the providential escape of the Right hon. baronet, mingled with feelings of the deepest pity and regret for the melancholy fate of Mr. Drummond. Sir Robert took his departure from the Castle for Slough shortly after 4 o'clock, and returned to town by the railway.

LOSS OF THE AMERICAN SHIP SAMARANG.—This fine ship was wrecked on Goodwin Sands on the night of the 19th ult., during the severe hurricane with which the whole of the British coast was visited about that time. The ship was laden with turpentine, oil, and other goods and arrived in the Downs from Quebec on the previous day, and was progressing to her destination (Hull) when overtaken by the storm. From the statement of the Captain, it appears she was driven on a shoal, or sands, called the "Breakers," close to the Goodwin Sands, and that he, in order to save the ship, immediately ordered the masts to be cut away; but this not succeeding, the only chance left was to hoist the jib, and slip the cables. By so doing, the ship beat over the shoal, when it was discovered that the rudder was gone, and the water was making rapid progress in her hold. All was now confusion on board. The pumps were worked vigorously, but without effect. The situation of the ship by this time was perilous, and all knew she would not hold together long. Many of the men had fallen upon their knees and given themselves up as lost, when, at about dusk, a boat was observed bearing down to their assistance. She proved to be the Duke of York cutter, belonging to Ramsgate, manned by eight courageous boatmen, who, perceiving the sad condition of the ship from shore, had in a most praiseworthy manner dashed off to the rescue of those on board. Upon approaching the Samarang, it struck against the ship's boat and stove a hole in her side. However, they managed to stop it up, and took off the wreck Mr. Barse and the whole of the crew, amounting to 21 seamen. The storm at the time was raging furiously, the wind blowing fiercely off the land. However, after great exertion, they succeeded in reaching Broadstairs in safety, though much exhausted from exposure. Nothing having been seen of the Samarang since, she is supposed to have gone down soon after they left. A portion of her cargo, however, amounting to 180 barrels of turpentine, has been found floating off Dover, and been brought ashore at that place. It is not exactly known whether she is insured or not.

A STEAMER FOR HER MAJESTY.

Pembroke, Dec. 6.—The following ceremony, which took place yesterday, may not be uninteresting. It has been stated in the public papers that a steam-yacht was to be built in Pembroke dock-yard for her Majesty. The building was commenced, and her keel laid on the blocks, the 9th of last month and moulds have been prepared to the form of this splendid vessel, the saw-mills are in full operation, and a great number of sawyers have also been busily employed in cutting oak and larval plank, of which she is to be built in three thicknesses, without timbers. This novel mode of building will ensure lightness combined with immense strength; and her engines being equal to 430 horse power, it is considered she will possess great speed, her length is to be 200 feet, and breadth 33 feet. A sufficient quantity of materials having been provided, upwards of 150 men have begun with the planking, and her stem frame being ready, the ceremony of raising it into its place was performed in a very interesting and imposing manner. A brass plate had been engraved with the following inscription:—"This Royal Yacht, built for her Majesty Queen Victoria, at Pembroke Dock-Yard. The keel laid down Nov. 9, 1842 the First Anniversary of the Birth-day of His Royal Highness Albert, Prince of Wales. The launching of the yacht to take place March 1843. Superintendent, Captain Sir Watkin Owen Pell; Master, Shipwright, William Elye, Esq.; and a copper box prepared to contain it, with the gold and silver coins of the realm. They were placed in the box and the top of it closed and soldered—so that it is completely watertight. The box was sunk into a grove cut in the fore part of the principal stem-post; it was then very securely fastened with copper nails. This part of the ceremony was performed by Lady Evelyn, who drove the nails with much ease and precision. All being ready, the word was given to "set taught the purchase;" the masts were raised majestically, and in one minute the frame was erect and in its place, the Royal standard flying on the top of it—the dock-yard band playing "God Save the Queen." Hearty cheers were then given, with three times three for Queen Victoria, and the workmen regaled with strong porter, two barrels having been placed on either side of the keel. The whole of the arrangements were admirably performed, and there is no doubt but every part of this splendid vessel will be equally so. She is to be ready for launching in the almost incredible time of three months.

Our coasts were visited, on the 13th and 14th of January, with a most fearful hurricane. The exact amount of the loss which it has occasioned will perhaps never be ascertained. To a brief notice of some of the most disastrous incidents of it we are compelled to limit ourselves. The damage done on shore was considerable. The Boston steamer *Britannia*, Captain Hewitt, was overtaken by the gale when about 500 miles to the westward of Cape Clear. This noble and well-tried vessel encountered it bravely; and, although neither observations had been made for five days, nor land seen till Bardsey Island was made, she arrived in Liverpool, in gallant trim, in fourteen days. Upwards of seventy fishing-boats, with all hands, were lost off Galway Bay, and the distress which this calamity has inflicted on the population of the place is truly melancholy. On the coast of Morne, several fishing-boats

were overtaken by the gale, and, together with the crew of a boat which mercifully attempted to rescue them, were utterly lost. The vicinity of the catastrophe which has left fifty families destitute is described as one wide scene of mourning. The steamer *Monk* was lost in Carnarvon Bay, and more than thirty souls perished. The vessel which was freighted with a heavy cargo, was to say the truth, hardly sea-worthy. A magnificent ship, the *Conqueror*, of 800 tons burthen, on her voyage from Calcutta to London, was wrecked off the coast of Boulogne; of the 80 persons on board her, all, with the exception of a boy perished. Little of the valuable cargo with which she was freighted was saved. The mishap (the third which has happened to Indiamen in the course of 18 months) is attributed to the faintness and inadequacy of the light exhibited off the coast. We are sorry to add that the bodies of the crew and passengers were stripped by the natives, and the pillaged property exposed to open sale in the neighbouring villages. The *Jessie Logan*, 1000 tons burthen, from India to Liverpool, after encountering fearful hardships in the channel, was totally lost off the Cornish coast. The captain and crew were saved by the *Lynx*, which conveyed them safely into Cork. The *Percy Steamer* from Tynemouth to London, was totally wrecked in the gale, off Tynemouth. All the crew with the exception of a boy, saved themselves by swimming ashore. The American packet ship *Samarang*, was, on the same fatal night, wrecked on the Goodwin Sands. The crew with great exertions saved themselves. The vessel has totally disappeared. These are a few and but a few of the incidents of the hurricane. For the details of it we refer to the daily English Journals. But this circumstance we must not omit to state, that in the opinion of well-informed men the tale of the direful mischief which this visitation has caused, when it shall be accurately known will prove to be one of the most fearful and melancholy ever narrated. The intelligence of every day's post does but swell the list of its calamities.

Greece.—The recent advices received from Greece present the financial condition of that country as most deplorable. In fact, Otto's subjects are on the eve of a wholesale bankruptcy. To this condition the people have been driven by the stubborn imposition of high and impracticable duties. Legitimate commerce is nearly at an end. The revenue of the last year exhibited a deficiency of one third, beneath the returns of the preceding. The expenses of the State, it is said, far exceed its income.

Commercial Summary.—Money is very abundant, and the position of the Bank of England as regards bullion is excellent. The Bank has upwards of eleven million sterling in its coffers, or rather more than one-half of the amount of the circulation. There have been times during the last three years when the stock of bullion has not amounted to more than a sixth or a seventh of the circulation.

THE REVENUE.—From a statement of the Revenue for the year ending 5th January, 1843, there appears a deficiency on the year of 2922,630, and on the last quarter, as compared with the corresponding quarter of the former year, of 2940,062. This deficiency is much larger than was anticipated; but we do not hear that it has created alarm in well-informed circles.

London Money Market, Feb. 3.—The proceedings in parliament yesterday have almost, as a matter of course, exclusively occupied attention in the City this morning. The manner in which the speech from the throne was composed, was eagerly scanned. The observations made by ministers have been read with additional interest. Sir Robert Peel's declaration that it was not his intention to introduce any measure during the present session tending to unsettle the principle of the scale of duties embraced in the tariff of last year has been well received by the majority of the merchants, who, from experience, are aware to the great evil produced by a state of suspense and uncertainty of ultimate results. Consols have been made at 94 3/4 and 95. So that there is little change one way or the other in consequence of the proceedings in parliament. Exchequer bills remain at 63 5/8 pms.

DOWNING STREET, Jan. 25.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Right Honourable Sir Charles Theophilus Metcalf, Bart. G. C. B. to be Captain General and Governor-in-Chief of her Majesty's Provinces of Canada, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, and of the Island of Prince Edward; and Governor-General of all Her Majesty's Provinces on the Continent of North America, and of the Island of Prince Edward.

Mr. Stuart Mackenzie has resigned his post of Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands.

Lord Seaton is said to have been appointed Lord High Commissioner in the Ionian Islands.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—A meeting of lay-elders from all parts of Scotland has been announced to be held at Edinburgh on the 1st of February, the day after the rising of the Commission of General Assembly, to adopt such Resolutions as the present crisis in the state of the Church may seem to require.

The *Gazette* of Friday notifies the appointment of seven commissioners to inquire into the practical operation of the poor laws in Scotland. Viscount Melville is chief commissioner.

The Duke of Buccleuch, it is said, has acquired a territory in our American colonies, and is about to translate as many of his tenants at Liddesdale as will go.

Destitution.—A fearful state of destitution still exists amongst the labouring population of Paisley. The Relief list has, from want of funds, been contracted again and again, and now, it can only afford supplies to those who have been resident in the town for more than 10 years!

The number of persons out of employment and altogether destitute of the means of subsistence, in Glasgow, is now stated to be 2860.

A plot of the convicts on board the *Eliza*, transport, to massacre the officers, passengers, and crew, on the voyage out, was happily frustrated, in consequence of information given by a soldier who had been sentenced to fourteen years transportation for assaulting his officer.

LIVERPOOL TIMBER MARKET, FEB. 1.
American Pine Logs.—The import for the year ending 1st February, 1843, is the smallest we have known for many years, being only 3,301,000 feet, or scarcely more than one half of last year. The consumption has been limited to only 4,930,000 feet. The stock is small, being 2,610,000 feet, including Red Pine, or less than an average of the three previous years. Taking pine timber, deals, and planks, collectively, the stock sums up to 97,630 loads, or 39,350 loads less than last year, and 13,400 less than an average of the three previous. The stock when analysed, consists of 1,310,000 feet Quebec, 1,003,000 feet St. John and Lower Ports, and 307,000 feet Red Pine. The latest sales were, of St. John, one cargo of 19 1/2 inches diameter, at 19 1/2d per foot, and one of 19 inches at 19d, one of smaller dimensions at 17 1/2d, and one of 56 feet average at 18 1/2d per foot; three cargoes of Quebec, from the quay, at 14 1/2d; a cargo of old Quebec, from the yard, at more than 15d. Earlier in the month an old and inferior cargo (bankrupt's stock) was sold by auction, at from 13 1/4d to 13 3/4d, and several others in the yard have changed hands at from 14d to 14 1/2d per foot.

Red Pine has come forward plentifully this year, and has generally been remunerative to the importers; the present stock consists of 213,009 feet Quebec, and 94,000 Lower Port, against 191,000 feet Quebec, and 82,000 Lower Port, last year, being an excess of 34,000 feet. Quebec of good quality has been sold, with cargo at 21d per foot; and several parcels at from 19d to 20 1/2d, as in quality. St. John, with cargo, has been generally sold at 12d, to 12 1/2d, per foot.

The following summary contrasts the present with the previous import:

	Feb. 1, 1842.	Feb. 1, 1843.
Quebec.....	3,499,000.....	1,484,000
St. John.....	1,636,000.....	1,051,000
St. Andrew's.....	101,000.....	60,350
Miramichi.....	230,000.....	42,300
Other Ports.....	474,000.....	256,350
Red Pine.....	412,000.....	404,000

Lathwood.—The import of American is just half that of last year, being 639 fathoms, and the stock is light, say 249 fathoms; it is in demand, and will realize advanced rates. Quebec, apart from cargo, is worth £5 10s to £6; and St. John, with cargo, has lately been selling at £3 10s per fathom. Apart it is worth £5 10s to £6 per fathom.

THE DARRYNANE MANIFESTO FOR 1843.

The year which has just opened is, of course, to be like the last eight or ten which have preceded it—"a crisis in the history of Ireland." The O'Connell manifesto has been issued from Darrynane Abbey, informing all whom it may concern that the repeal of the legislative union is, unquestionably, to be carried before next Christmas; and, lest any obtuse person should hesitate to believe the announcement, Mr. O'Connell clinches the matter by declaring—"People of Ireland! I never deceived you, and I can have no notion for deception. I do tell you that I see all this as plainly as the light at noon-day, and none can doubt it but an idiot."—A very conclusive kind of argument, which the learned gentleman appears to have borrowed from brother Peter, in Swift's immortal "Tale of a Tub." When honest Jack and Martin venture to hesitate a doubt that the state cruxes with which Peter regales them are not mutton, as he alleges, the profound controversialist, after arguing the point with his weaker brethren, concludes by observing—"It is as I tell you; and if you won't believe me, may the Almighty confound you both everlastingly." Good people of Ireland believe what Mr. O'Connell tells you. It is proved, by this plain argument, that if you reject it you are nothing more than a pack of idiots. The letter, like most of Mr. O'Connell's epistolary effusions, is a very prolix performance, extending to nearly four mortal columns, and bearing date the 1st of January, 1843, presents a cheap and appropriate new year's gift to the hereditary bondsmen.

This instructive document proceeds to inform the Irish people that all they want,

in order to carry the repeal of the union, is "honesty and virtue"—a flattering limitation of their deficiency! This is, it must be admitted, a tolerably hard hit at the finest peasantry on the face of the earth; but, then it would seem, it was not hard enough, for he proceeds in another place in a strain to the full as complimentary to remark—"The man who in private life gives up his self-government, is a contemptible driveller. The nation that submits" (as the Irish have done, and are doing,) "to be deprived of self-government, is not a people, but a multitude of idiots, or knaves, or poltroons, or of all three." This little playful sketch of the Irish character from a friendly hand, will, no doubt, gratify the self-love of our countrymen. We will not, however, go the length of Mr. O'Connell's description; for though there may be knavery and paltriness in great abundance, and some of it not very far away from his own door, there is very little idiocy to be met with in Ireland, as the total failure of the repeal bubble, and the yearly increasing difficulty of wringing the tribute from the gripe of the peasantry might have taught him.

The great objects to which repeal is ancillary he has often enumerated. He here details them again—hereditary bondsmen! The catalogue is enough to make your mouths water: Universal suffrage and the vote by ballot; the total abolition of the tithe rent charge—in other words, the confiscation of the revenues of the whole Irish Church; fixity of tenure for the occupying tenant—another name for the confiscation of all the property of Ireland. These are the best baits upon the old deceiver's hook—but even they will not "take." "Let me have repeal warden in every parish," he exclaims, "and my plan is complete, and success is certain—working repeal warden in every parish, and the repeal is carried!" But while O'Connell is clamouring for his three millions of Repealers, the millions are just as eagerly looking for quiet. Even the peasantry of Ireland are weary of excitement, jaded and worn out with the fret and fever of ten years of fruitless agitation; taxed to exhaustion and drilled, marched and counter-marched to perfect weariness in the cause of "old Ireland," they would now fain rest their limbs, keep their peace, and mind what little business they have for a time. They are fairly run off their legs, and the merciless rider plies the spur and the lash in vain.

The agitator thus proceeds to sum up his belief, both in the necessity of repeal and in its practicability, or rather its likelihood:—

"No man can know anything of the real state of Ireland without being conscious that any other measure, save the repeal of the union, can, at best, be the palliative or lullaby of some particular evil; but that there can be no real remedy for the immense and augmenting distress of the Irish people save only the restoration of the Irish parliament; without that restoration the destitution of the people must go on augmenting, and the connexion of the two countries must terminate in a total separation. If driven to it the Irish people are perfectly capable of course they are of managing and maintaining their independence as a separate nation. He is an idiot who could doubt it! But it would be a grievous calamity, under all the circumstances, to be driven to that necessity—a necessity which while I live, can never arise. While I live there shall ever be, at least, hope—strong hope—of the repeal; and separation only begins when hope ends.

"As to the power we have of attaining the repeal, that man is a greater idiot still who could doubt that the people of Ireland have sufficient power to obtain the repeal of the union state. The overwhelming majority of a nation whose people amount to eight millions and a half, never yet combined to achieve any one political advantage which it would be practicable to withhold from them. We have that majority unequivocally favorable to the repeal. All we want is combination, because without combination millions are but chaff before the wind; with combination they are as powerful (without being destructive) as the thunderbolt.

"Men of Ireland! simplify your political creed. It consists of but two propositions:—

"FIRST—That the repeal of the union is the only remedy for all the woes of Ireland.

"SECONDLY—that you have the repeal of the union in your power, if you have the honesty to desire it, and the virtue to combine for its achievement."

Mr. O'Connell speaks in another place, of the enormous "facilities afforded by the present crisis," though what these precise facilities are he does not condescend to specify. But, let them be what they may, he might as well expect, with his solitary strength, to tear the island from its bed of rock and launch it into the ocean, as to succeed in effecting the legislative separation of the two countries. Setting aside the apathy and exhaustion of the materials upon which he has to work, it is clear as daylight that England would see Ireland convulsed and torn in rebellion rather than concede the repeal of the statute of union. To carry a measure was an object which Pitt avowed to be, of all the gigantic projects of his heart; its importance to the will bring us intelligence that one the might, and the glory of the east of them has met with his deserts; empire, he felt to be transcendentally and sincerely believe that the statesmen of England in the person of Sir Robert Peel to the nation, day are not dim-lighted enough to dervalue its magnitude. To the uld at this time be irreparable, and city of guarding it all Britain living political bias out of the question, awake, and England will shed its

blood before it is severed. O'Connell's proposal is, in plain terms, a repetition of the emancipation campaign—to over-awe England by an accumulation of physical force; but, if he sincerely entertains a hope of success, he strongly miscalculates the obstinacy and the energy with which England will defend any interest of her own, which she believes to be an essential one. She would quench in blood a hundred rebellions, and mow down a hundred harvests of Irish pikemen, rather than sever the links with which the wisdom of her greatest statesman has united the islands.

Opening of a New Orange Lodge.

On Tuesday last, a new Lodge of the Loyal Body of Orangemen was formed at the house of Brother Holden, Leigh street Whitechapel, which was most numerously attended by deputations from all the lodges in the town. All the proceedings were conducted with great propriety and order, which, we trust, and doubt not, will ever be the distinguishing features of the Orange body. After the first toast given by the Worshipful Master—"The Queen"—the band struck up the national

The foreign relations of the Empire capable of filling the place. The foreign relations of the Empire seem to have undergone lately a change—important, and doubtless valuable to the mediation of Great Britain and Russia had been accepted by Turkish and Persian Monarchs, and long-pending commercial treaty with Russia had been concluded, and a commercial treaty founded on equality has been effected with Russia, which will respect the Empire to our colonies. The Chinese treaty has been used a wide, and in all probability a stable field to English enterprise. This brings us to our final conclusion, the prospects of the North American Colonies, and here we will observe what we have ever predicted—a dictum when we were secured at a reunion of our timber trade, about thus early by Sir Robert Peel: "The new tariff! St. John Pine of size is now in good demand at 1-2d to 19 1/2d per foot, equal to 21 1/2d under the old tariff, and rapidly advancing, having a penny per foot during the last year. Our deals too are in good demand, remunerating prices, and from a state of reaction in mercantile and the tremendous number of vessels during the last autumn and winter, we expect are long more our wharves and ship-yards a scene of bustle and activity notwithstanding the gloom cleared away; are joyous Colonies, the only item of distance to them is the appointment of a new Governor General, Sir John P. is said to be a man of great decision of character, formerly Governor of Jamaica, then a Whig, and we know he has read his political reform, not, although from his presentment we should presume he shall avoid expressing any opinion until he arrives and gives what may be expected from his position, meantime we console with this reflection that he cannot be worse than his predecessor.

The Bill providing for the members' seats on their access and which was sent home to the Royal Assent, has been returned Stanley with an intimation not understand it! In reference to Lordship says:—"I should not ed that the words 'Public' employed in this Act were synonymous with the words 'Works,' had it not been that the Works are mentioned immediately as the subject of an additional distinct provision." His Lordship states that the Speaker's privilege is not properly defined, and for some he thinks the Bill back for amendment, but stating at the same time it shall remain in force until it is brought under the revision of the Provincial Legislature.

It must be very gratifying to us of our Legislators, as well as to the people, that the Bill, which they cannot concoct a Bill in England as to render it into law, why, at this rate New Brunswick would wear the palm from the nearest Colonies, for talent as well as power we would recommend Her Majesty, if they have any diplomatic shrewdness, to employ some of Blue-Nose politicians and linguists.

Postage on Newspapers.—Our of Assembly has at length taken effect of Newspaper Postage into consideration, and the handsome manner Mr. Barthelemy introduced the subject serves the highest end, and for the whole population of British North America. We fully agree with the golden rule when he says "It is knowledge," for where newspapers are, there is enlightenment, and where enlightenment is, there is civilization. Province generally—there is no information to be gained through any instrumentality than by any other means, especially among the working classes, whose daily exertions preclude any close of arduous study, while a newspaper and peruse for a relaxation. But Mr. Barthelemy