## BRITISH NEWS.

*From the Britannia.*

### ELECTIONS.

The League is going to pieces, and the two elections of this week must accelerate its downfall. The Leaguers acknowledge that they despair of influencing the present Parliament, and that they ground all their hopes of success on a new election. The counties they do not pretend to be able to influence, but the boroughs they have constantly boasted they should be able to carry. The £100,000 fund is employed in canvassing the electors, and distributing to them bundles of bills and tracts. Now, what is the result?

In the borough of Christchurch a vacancy occurred by the resignation of Sir G. Rose. The free-traders were on the alert, and started a candidate against Mr. Harris, a Conservative, and a friend to agricultural protection. The poll took place on Thursday, and the numbers were:—

| | |
|---|---|
| For the Hon. E. A. Harris - - | 180 |
| For Wm. Tice, Esq. - - - - | 84 |
| Majority for Mr. Harris - | 96 |

The announcement was received by the people with long-continued cheering. How can the League pretend to influence borough elections after this?

Of the Hastings election the result is not known at the moment we write. The vacancy is caused by the resignation of Mr. Planta. The candidates are Mr. Musgrove Brisco, a large landed proprietor in the neighbourhood, a Conservative, and a supporter of the corn-laws; and Mr. Moore, a League lecturer.—Hastings is more favourable for the operations of the League than most other boroughs of its size. A vast number of the voters are fishermen, whose habits and pursuits are distinct from those of the other townspeople, and who are very likely to be imposed on by popular clamour, and the cry of cheap bread. At the last election this party decided the contest. The candidates were Mr. Planta and Mr. Brisco as Conservatives; Mr. Elphinstone as Whig or Radical. The first and the last were returned, and Mr. Brisco was defeated. At that time the numbers were remarkably even, and, if the League has made any progress at all in this borough, they should be able to return triumphantly their man. We believe the reverse will be the case, and that Mr. Brisco will come in with a handsome majority. At the nomination, on Thursday, the show of hands was declared in his favour, a significant proof of which way the current of public opinion runs. The polling took place yesterday. The result will most probably be known before we go to press.

We have received by express the close of the poll at four o'clock. The numbers were:—

| | |
|---|---|
| For Mr. Musgrove Brisco - - | 511 |
| For Mr. R. R. R. Moore - - | 169 |
| Majority for Mr. Brisco - | 342 |

This must prove the deathblow of the League. It was only at the last Covent Garden meeting that the orators boasted of the effect their exertions had produced at Hastings and Christchurch. In the election of 1841, the Liberal candidate, Mr. Elphinstone, polled more than double the number that can now be mustered by the League lecturer!

### FATAL ACCIDENT TO LORD WM. HILL WHILE HUNTING.

A painful sensation was created in Ipswich on Monday by the death of Lord William Hill, Captain of the Scots Greys, now quartered in Ipswich barracks, while hunting.

It appeared that his lordships was killed in Bramford-park, near Ipswich, the seat of the Dowager Lady Middleton.—Having mounted his horse, which he took from the hands of his servant, near the house, his lordship dashed with all his well-known boldness down the park, riding his horse at the very top of his speed. At the bottom of a hill there is a pond, and, in endeavouring to turn the horse so as to avoid it, the animal, in the highest state of excitement, bore his lordship with so much violence against a large tree as to knock him from his seat, and cause instant death. The trunk of the tree jutting out considerably, the unfortunate nobleman's head came in contact with it. No fracture took place, and there was scarcely an appearance of violence; but so intense was the shock that his lordship seemed not to have moved or breathed after his fall.

An inquisition wss held in the afternoon at the Angel Inn, Bamford, and, after the panel had been sworn, the coroner and jury proceeded to the cottage, about half a mile distant, where the deceased lay. Several of Lord Hill's brother officers were in attendance, and it is not easy to describe the painful sensations of all who looked upon the corpse, even then warm, of the vigorous, youthful officer, that lay upon the bed of the cottager.

The jury dispensed with the evidence of the surgeons, having satisfied themselves by personal inspection of the body; consequently we are unable to state the precise nature of the injuries that occasioned his lordship's death. A verdict of "Accidental death" was recorded.

Lord Wm. Frederick Acton Montagu Hill was in his 28th year, and unmarried. He was the second son of the Marquis of Downshire, and formerly in the 43d Foot.—*Ibid.*

### IRELAND.

As the 15th of April, the day when the conspirators will be brought up for judgement, approaches, the rumors as to the policy that Government will pursue become more various and perplexing. The most probable anticipation is that the law will be permitted to pursue its ordinary course, and that, unless an arrest of judgement should be obtained upon the legal grounds, sentence of fine and imprisonment will be passed upon the conspirators forthwith.

Their fate appears to excite little interest even among their adherents. The reason is, that the people, who, whatever may be their faults, are brave, are disgusted at the cowardice of the Agitator, after all his braggadocio; and this disgust is increasing in proportion as he proceeds to fawn and slaver on "the Saxon," whose atrocities were the constant theme of all his repeal harangues.

At the last repeal meeting, which was miserably attended, a letter from the Agitator was read:—

"London, 23rd March, 1844.

"My dear Ray,—I wish you to announce to the association that it is my intention to attend at their next meeting.

"My appearance in England at this juncture has had these salutary and cheerful results. Its consequences are:—

"First—That a great proportion of the sound and thinking part of the English nation have shown their strong and judicious conviction that justice has not been done to us in the recent trial.

"Secondly—That such portion of the English nation are convinced we are the victims of a monstrous perversion of law, and of the most undue practices with respect to the arrangement of the jury.

"Thirdly—There is a similar conviction gaining ground that Ireland is misgoverned and oppressed, and that it is necessary for the honour and safety of the state that justice should be done to her.

"Fourthly—My visit to this country has roused a spirit of enquiry, and a kindly disposition to sympathy amongst great masses of the English people, who have been hitherto ignorant and careless of the fate and fortunes of Ireland.

"Fifthly—It is demonstrated by recent events that the people of England—by at least all the valuable classes of society—are not partakers in the iniquities of the Government, but, on the contrary, are anxious that Ireland should be administered for in the spirit of justice and impartiality.

"Sixthly—It is demonstrated that the multitudes of the wise and the good in England are anxious to make the union a reality, by giving a perfect equality of rights to Ireland with those that are possessed by England; whilst others—and they are not few—have discovered that a local Legislature in Ireland, legislating for Irish purposes exclusively, would tend to consolidate the connection between the two countries, and render a separation impossible.

"I write in haste; but I cannot conclude without observing that, on the one hand, it is impossible for the Irish people ever again to confound the English nation with the English Government. The first, the English nation, have shown themselves worthy of our confidence and gratitude; the Government deserves our most unmitigated resentment. So, on the other hand, the powers of legislation are in the control of our enemies; whilst good wishes and kind words are all that remain to our friends.—Faithfully yours,

"Daniel O'Connell.

"T. M. Ray, Esq."

This is not the kind of composition to maintain the public excitement; and, accordingly we find the rent rapidly decreasing. On Monday, with £100 from America, the collection only reached £376 11s. the lowest amount since the agitation began in earnest. The repeal bubble is evidently approaching its end. We trust that its extinction may be preceded by no convulsions like that which accompanies the dispersions of nature—the bursting of a steam-boiler for instance, or the breaking up of a frozen river.—*Britannia March* 30.

### DENUNCIATIONS FROM THE ALTAR.

A shocking case, tried on Saturday last at the Nenagh assizes, is instructive. It deserves our readers best attention:—

A man, Patrick Gleeson, was put on his trial for the wilful murder of Thos. Tierney, under the following circumstances: It appeared that on the 26th of February, 1843, the deceased had been fired at by two persons, whom he charged, one a Thomas Gleeson, the brother of the prisoner, and on the 12th of March he was murdered, having been bound over to prosecute at the spring assizes. The sole witness who ventured to come forward was a little girl, named Bridget Grady, and she stated that Tierney was in the house of a woman named Sally Gleeson, on the 12th of March, playing with a child of hers, when three men rushed into the cabin, and stood at the door. The wretched man Tierney was bid go on his knees, but he rushed to the chimney and concealed his head under it, so that the stones could not hit him; but one of the fellows dragged him out, and stones were called for, which the two men standing outside handed in. A spade was then got, with which they beat in his skull; and a stick was also struck into his brain, which drew away the hair and the skin. The little girl, Bridget Grady, had sheltered herself in a corner, and saw the whole transaction, and she positively identified the prisoner. The jury, however, after being a long time locked up, returned a verdict of Not Guilty, giving the accused the benefit of a doubt, there being only one witness who identified the accused.

The following cross-examination of the brother of the prisoner, who was called to prove an *alibi*, was as follows:—

You were in the chapel on the morning of the murder?—I was.

Did the priest not speak of Tierney, the man who was murdered?—He did.

What did he say of him?—He said he hoped Tierney would not swear against innocent men, and that he would repent of what he had done before the assizes.

That is, that he would not prosecute the prisoner's brother?—I do not know what was his meaning.

Did he say no more?—He warned his parishioners to be quite sure of whom they swore against.

Did he name Tierney?—He did.

Publicly?—Yes.

Was Tierney present on that day?—I hear he was, and that he had been at confession in the morning.

And Tierney was murdered on the evening of that Sunday?—He was.—(Sensation.)

The case requires no comment. When an increased grant to Maynooth is moved, it is imagined this piece of evidence will be adduced to show the excellence of the education the priests receive, and the benefit the college confers on the country.—*Ibid.*

*From the United Service Gazette.*

Now Lord John Russell said one thing which justifies all with which we charge him—he said that these prosecutions *would* do and *could* do no good. This is happily a point easily settled. Lord J. Russell has fallen into an error. The trials have done good; and having done so much, may be expected to do *much more*. The supremacy of the law *has* been vindicated—the ignorant Irish *have* been shewn, first, that O'Connell is not omnipotent; and secondly, that the Government is not afraid either of him or them; and thirdly, that the Government *are* willing to use no weapon of defence but that which the law gives them. The spell has been broken that led them

> —"to adore
> Those pagod things of *priestly* sway
> With front of brass and feet of clay."

The idol has been overthrown—the patriot proved a traitor—the brave leader, a timorous coward, who would fly to quibbling lawyers for protection, and seek in evasions and quirks an immunity for his treasonable practices! Yes! Mr. O'Connell has had the mask plucked from him. He stands forth in his true colors—a fearful warning to those who, without virtue, without intellectual power, or even mere animal courage, dare, in obedience to the dictates of an unruly ambition, to excite an irritable and ignorant populace against a Government that wields the force of a mighty empire.

Nobody *now* can mistake Mr. O'Connell. "Captain, die game!" shouts to him the patriotic Mr. Hume, the modest Dr. Bowring, and the pacific Mr. Sturge. So cried Mat o'the Mint to bold Macbeath, but Mr. O'Connell takes other counsel

> "Let prudence more propitious arts inspire,
> The lower still you crawl, you climb the higher."

Mr. O'Connell "crawls" that he may "climb," well knowing, as a great writer has said, that "two things can certainly reach the top of a pyramid—the eagle and the reptile," and aware he is no eagle, he prudently assumes the *other* character.

Will the Irish people suffer him to ascend? Let them *circulate*, but let them also *study* his speech to the jury. It beat every other speech—Sheil's brilliant fireworks—Whiteside's flowery nonsense—Henn's laborious dullness. Unjust was Mr. O'Connell to himself. He called his speech "prosaic." It was eminently poetical, and shows that its author had studied Aristotle. "A poet," says that philosopher, "is not tied down to facts,' and of the poet's license Mr. O'Connell largely availed himself. The jury, however, were plain men, and the imaginative qualities of the great Dan were wholly lost upon them.

What bolder flight could ever poet boast he soared, than could Mr. O'Connell when he spoke of himself as *pacific*. Pacific? What? the hero of Mullaghmast hurling defiance to England, *pacific? He* pacific, who proclaimed that he had gathered round him men as brave and as numerous as put to flight the French eagles at Waterloo! *He*, the leader of thousands?

> "Not such the numbers, nor the host so dread,
> By northern Brennor Scythian Timor led!"

Indeed, Mr. O'Connell resembles no one, in *some* things, so much as the "Iron Duke" he loves to vilify. What was the Great Duke's praise? What said his brother, the Marquis Wellesley, of him? "If I were called on to give my impartial testimony to your great general, I confess, before Heaven, that I would not select his victories; it is to his *retreats* I would go for the proudest and most undoubted evidence of his ability." Such is Mr. O'Connell's praise—master of an army—flushed with insolence and pride—he *retreated*—not, however, as did our Wellington, to preserve his men for a future triumph, but to secure his own head, as an integral part of his body! Consummate prudence! Discretion is the better part of valor, and the other parts Mr. O'Connell leaves to weaker and inferior men.

But Mr. O'Connell is an innocent, inoffensive person, because he preaches peace. We know that a certain respectable character is said to quote Scripture when it suits his purpose; and that a great disciple of his, one Robespierre, both wrote and spoke against the punishment of death in any case. Oswald, the bloodiest of the French revolutionists, was so tender hearted a gentleman, that he would never touch animal food; and after such examples as these, we cannot wonder that Mr. O'Connell should be the unwearied advocate of peace. Some of the great conquerors of antiquity hated and punished all rapine but their own, and so Mr. O'Connell dislikes all violation of the public peace from which he can derive no profit. He has no notion of any one setting up for an agitator on his own account, and is therefore shocked beyond measure at treasonable Chartists and loom-breaking manufacturers.

### LIVERPOOL TIMBER MARKET.

*Review for the Month ending 31st March, 1844*

American Pine Timber.—The import this month consists of three vessels, 2022 tons.—Of Saint John, one cargo in the early part of the month, of large average, was said to have been bought by a speculator at 18½d. per foot, and this week one of 20 inch average has been sold at a higher rate, but the exact price has not yet transpired. By auction, early in the month 10,000 feet of St. John, in the yard, of fifty feet average, was sold at 16d. to 17d. per foot, and this week, in like manner, 100 logs of better quality and larger size at 18¾d. to 19½d. per foot Quebec Pine, being all in the hands of the trade, moves off by retail at 16d. to 17d.; Red Pine, 16d to 19d. The demand throughout the month has been fair, though not so animated as had been hoped for.

Birch.—Good St. John is inquired for, and would sell well: the last sale, with cargo, was at 15d. per foot.

Masts and spars.—By auction, a large lot of Yellow Pine Masts was sold at 21½d. per foot, strong measure; one of large size and good quality, in like manner at 2s. 1½d. per foot; and by private, sale seven Yellow Pine Masts at 20d. per foot calliper. Some small parcels of Spruce Spars were sold at from 16d. for middling to 19d. per foot calliper, for good quality.

New Brunswick & Nova Scotia Fir Planks and Boards.—Of a choice cargo of St. John, offered by auction, 500 were sold at 2d. 5-16ths per foot; and since, the remainder has been cleared off at from 3¾d. to 2½d. per foot; Scantling at 2⅜d. to 2½d. per foot of 2 inches, and Boards at 1½d. per foot of one inch; with cargo, St. John have been sold at 2d. per foot of two inches.

Quebec Staves have been but in limited demand; small parcels of first quality, all pipe, have been sold at £52 10s and some good quality, but mixed lengths, at £47 10s.—W. O. Puncheon have been sold by retail at £15 to £16; the stock of prime is very low.—W. O. Barrel Staves, of very good quality, have been sold at £7 10s. per M.—N. B. and N. S. Red Oak and Ash Hhd, Staves. £4 10s. to £6 10s.

Handspikes, Ash and Birch, 2s. to 3s. 6d.—Oars, Ash, per run. foot, 1¼d to 2d.

Lathwood, with cargo, has been sold at 50s. and, by auction, at £4 15s. per fathom; and sawn Laths, in like manner, at 14s. 6d. per M.—*Wilmer's News Letter.*

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have issued a Circular, directing that, from the 1st of April next, Officers of all ranks doing duty as Secretaries shall receive five shillings per diem out of their Half Pay, in addition to their present salaries.—*U. S. Gazette.*

The "Resistance," troop ship, having on board detachments for the Corps serving in North America, and the "Prince George," transport, with drafts for Bermuda, sailed from Spithead for their respective destinations on Tuesday last the 5th instant.—*Ib.*

A Lucky Convict.—George Maddon, who was convicted at York March Assizes, 1831, for the robbery of the Doncaster Betting-room, is living at a place called Austen's Ferry, eleven miles from Hobart Town, and is married to a woman long settled in the colony, worth £500 a year, having got his freedom when only two years in the country, for finding the mail-bags.—He runs his carriage and a pair of horses.

Russians and Circassians.—It is expected that the campaign of this summer (according to letters from Russia) against the Caucasian mountaineers will be prosecuted in a most decisive style; ten or twelve war steamers are to be fitted out in the Black Sea, and employed to blockade the whole coast of Caucasus. A part of the Russian army of the south is to march to the theatre of the war.—*Allgemeine Zeitung.*

Mr. O'Connell.—Previous to his departure for Ireland, the Agitator attended a numerous meeting of Irish labourers who paid their threepences for admission to the Liverpool Amphitheatre. The meeting was held on Thursday, and was very riotous, as the Repealers were not allowed to carry their resolutions without some opposition. It is to be hoped that the English soil is now freed from the noxious presence of this man for ever.—*Britannia.*

An American Broadside for England.—*One Tyler*, the son, we believe, of the President of the United States, has been making a speech the burden of which—and the speech reads dreadfully heavy—appears to be that he (*Tyler*) says no other prayers morning, night, and noon, except to thank Heaven he is not an Englishman. We need not say that this sentiment will be universally echoed by all who read his fuming, frothy, and vituperative speech; for every Briton who has any true regard for the respectability of his native land, will loudly exclaim, "Thank Heaven, *Tyler* is not an Englishman!" We should say that this man must be a remote descendant from the renowned *Wat*, who got his skull split by the Lord Mayor's mace, and the crack in the head seems to have remained ever since in the family. It is true that it is hard to descend much lower than *Wat Tyler* himself; but the American edition is a terrible drop down, even from the very low stock of the rebel of Smithfield. *Tyler* makes a brief confession of certain "errors of his past life," which he admits "have been numerous," and which is the only sensible passage in his long harangue; but he nevertheless again thanks Heaven for that which we again join our own gratitude to his—namely, that he is not an Englishman. The concluding remarks, in which he draws a frightful picture of the possibility of England's being one day or other paid off by the other nations of the earth, are quite awful; but there is one error that we cannot help noticing. If there is any *paying off*, America, and particularly the men of Pennsylvania, will be sure to have no hand in it.—*Punch.*

BY OUR EXPRESS EXTRAORDINARY.

*Pennsylvania.—Repudiation.*

At a meeting of the Drab-coloured men of Pennsylvania, the following resolution was moved by Governor Porter, and seconded by Gen. Duff Green.

*Resolved*—That we, the united band of Pennsylvanian repudiators, do hereby utterly discard, abolish, deny, and renounce the signs and symbols heretofore used as the "Arms" of this state, and that in future the same be, in lieu thereof, a statue of Mercury, with the legend—"Base is the slave who pays!"

Carried unanimously!—*Ib.*

### FRANCE.

The last party division of the session has terminated triumphantly for the Cabinet. It must be known by our readers that for some time past the vote for secret service money has been virtually turned into a question of whether the Ministers possess the confidence of the House. The debate on the grant took that turn on Monday and Tuesday last. The Opposition orators, among whom were Ledru Rollin and M. Lamartine, failed to make any impression on the Chamber. On a division there was a decided majority for Ministers, and on a scrutiny there appeared:—For the grant, 225; Against it, 169: Majority for Ministers, 56.

The Government will, therefore, close the session stronger than at any previous period of its existence.

The other principal subject of debate has been the church and the university; the pretensions of the former were generally condemned.

The motion on the subject of bribery at elections was unanimously agreed to, the Ministry having declared that they had no objection to the motion generally, and that any part of the details to which they objected they would oppose in committee.

A motion for voting in the Chamber of Deputies by open division, as in England, has been rejected, but by only 181 votes against 174.

The *Moniteur* contains a royal ordinance authorising the Minister of War to call into service 16,000 of the 40,000 conscripts of the class of 1842 who had not yet left their homes, to replace 13,000 of the class of 1838 whose time of service will expire in 1845. The effective force of the army for 1844 is fixed at 355,000 men.

### ITALY.

A letter from Leghorn of the 14th states that matters have come to such a pitch in the Romagna that a collision with the people is almost inevitable. A disturbance took place at Imola between the soldiers and the people, in which several of the soldiers were wounded. The troops are said to be ill-disposed to the Government. Forty of the soldiers of one of the regiments of dragoons deserted their colours rather than take part against the people. In other places similar demonstrations of popular feeling have occurred, and there is a strong impression that the people will soon break out into open revolt. The authorities are in a state of great alarm.

### SPAIN.

A telegraphic despatch from Madrid of the 21th instant announces the arrival of Queen Christina in that city on the previous day, amidst marks of universal rejoicing. She met her daughter, the Queen, at Aranjuez, as arranged; their first meeting took place in a superb tent, pitched two miles from the town.

One of the first acts of the Queen Mother has been to elevate her chamberlain, Munoz to the highest rank in Spain. His preferment is thus announced in the Paris papers:—"M. Munoz, chamberlain to the Queen of Spain, an old superior officer of the Guard, has received the titles of Duke of Rianzares, and of Grandee of Spain of the first class." The career of Munoz has been fortunate Some years since, so runs the story, the Queen observed a handsome guardsman who rode as one of the guards to the carriage in which he sat with the King. From that time his fortune was made, and his preferment rapid. Some scandal was spoken, but the Queen bravely resolved to live it down, and made no alteration in her conduct to her favourite. After the King's death he became the Queen's chamberlain, and it is believed that they are now privately married. It is said to be her intention to stay some months with her daughter, and then return to Paris, where Munoz remains, and publicly acknowledge him as her husband. How the proud aristocracy of Spain, whose influence in the kingdom is still potent, will relish this intrusion into their ranks of a person of low birth, and remarkable only for a handsome exterior, remains to be seen.

### SWEDEN.

On the afternoon of the 9th the new King was proclaimed with universal approbation. The King has made a declaration in the Swedish Council of State, in which he solemnly promises to govern the kingdom according to the strictest letter of the constitution, and to do his utmost to promote the good of the kingdom, and of each of its inhabitants. His Majesty afterwards made the same declaration in the Norwegian Council of State. It is said that his late Majesty has not left any will.

### GREECE.

The new constitution, as settled by the Legislature, has been unequivocally accepted by the King. When the last article was voted by the Chamber, deafening plaudits shook the assembly. A deputation was immediately appointed to carry it to the King, who, on reading it, said:—

"Gentlemen, I receive with pleasure the draught of the constitution, and feel bound to express to you my satisfaction for the wisdom you have exhibited, and your devotedness to me and my royal consort. Being anxious to do everything in my power to promote the prosperity of the nation, I will attentively examine that draught and lose no time in communicating to the assembly the result of my observations."

It is said that the King signed the constitution on the 11th, when it became the law of the country.

Romish Conversions.—On Sunday, the 3d inst. seven persons who had been brought up in the doctrines and practices of the Romish faith, received the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in the Church of Moneymore, in this county, after the scriptural manner of the Established church. These were brought to the knowledge of the truth through the instrumentality of the Irish Scriptures, being teachers for some time back under that valuable Institution the Irish Society, and attending occasionally on the spiritual instructions of their pious and exemplary Superintendent, the Hon. and Rev. J. P. Hewett; till at length, from the constant reading of God's blessed words, they were led to renounce false dogmas and unscriptural tenets of that corrupt and degenerate Church in which they had been blindly brought up from their infancy—*Londonderry Sentinel.*

## Communications.

FOR THE LOYALIST.

Sir,—In the last Sentinel I perceived an article relating to what took place in the House of Assembly on the Bill for the amendment of the Charter of King's College coming down from the Council amended, in which the following paragraph occurs:—

"During the discussion that took place, the utter uselessness of the College as an institution of learning, where only three Professors are employed, and not even the French language is taught, was severely animadverted upon; and its cost to the Province, amounting annually to £2000, was declared to be worse than throwing so much money away; while the members of the episcopal church freely joined with other members of the House in the declaration, that the only efficient educational establishment in the Province is the Wesleyan Academy at Sackville, where there are already between seventy and eighty students; when at the College there are not twenty.—The one institution costing the Province annually £200, and the other £2000!"

Now sir, a part of the above statement is false; the members of the Episcopal Church *did not all* join in the declaration that the only efficient establishment in the Province is the Wesleyan Academy at Sackville; and lest an erroneous impression should go abroad allow me to make the following remarks:—

The number of students at present in King's College is 24, and for some years past it has averaged more than 20. While the number at present in the Sackville Academy does not amount to 70, *that being the whole number admitted since the opening of the said institution!* Neither can these be properly called "students," being, generally speaking, children between the ages of six and seven! Of these, by their own Report, but *twenty* are learning the rudiments of the Latin language, and but *five or six* studying the most simple Greek authorities; thus in fact not being in anything like so efficient a state as the common Grammar Schools at Fredericton, St. John and Miramichi.

It may well be doubted whether a single boy among their *host* is prepared to pass the examination necessary for matriculation in King's College. Indeed from the following extract from the inaugural address of the *Rev.* Principal, any parent sending his children to this Academy might entertain some doubts whether it might be necessary to send a master of the English language with them, leaving this A. M. (of what College is not stated) to instruct them in the *American* editions of Æschines and Demosthenes!—

"The history of this Institution may be brightly written upon the intellectual and moral character of those who may from time to time, hold connexion with it. Each mind will be itself a living *volume* of incalculable value, to be here filled up, with chapters of this history, and all being *well bound*, with good moral habits and principles, *self-circulated* (!!) through society, to be profitably read by many in this world, and afterwards elevated *to the library of Heaven* as an *interesting* text-book (!) for the study and *instruction* of its spirit inhabitants, who continually seek wisdom under the immediate direction of the Eternal." (!!!)

So glaring want of respect for the common propriety of language as the above is seldom to be met with, leaving out the almost blasphemous sentiments. One who is self-styled "Rev." ought to have been on his guard, more especially in addressing the pupils of an Academy purporting to have been established for the instruction and halliccination of good morals.

I remain, sir, yours, &c.

S——.

Fredericton, April 24, 1844.

[We beg to be distinctly understood that we do not identify ourself with the above, neither are we aware whether the statements contained therein are correct or not. Instead of doing any thing to occasion a breach between different bodies of Protestants we are desirous of seeing more unanimity among them; although it may be necessary to contradict the wilful misstatements of Neddy.—If the above communication contains any incorrect statement our columns will be open to a brief correction, but not to a lengthened discussion.—Ed.]

FOR THE "LOYALIST."

Sir,—The *Loyalist* of the 4th inst. has just reached me, and, as it is customary with me to have a peep at the Editorial department ere I feast to satiety upon the rich delicacies prepared by the *elected* gents., I felt disposed to give the article, headed "Total Abstinence" an attentive perusal; especially as I feel deeply interested in the prosperity of that philanthropic cause which I have espoused as my companion through this my earthly pilgrimage; and anticipating that the editorial pew had been employed in thus descanting upon the beneficial effects arising from its introduction into Society, what was my astonishment when I discovered that self-defence against the anonymous attacks of a scribbling detractor occasioned the article alluded to! I was also not a little dissatisfied with myself, that "filth, blasphemy, and nonsense" were so conspicuously manifest in "*A Chapter from an unpublished work*," and I had not disnovered anything of those erroneous absurdities so derogatory to a writer's fame, and particulary damnatory to a public Journalist! After reading the article "Total Abstinence," I immediately referred to the aforesaid chapter, and after perusing and re-perusing it, I came to the conclusion that "Fealty," as an author, is doomed, ere long, to sing his own requiem, and chant a lay or two in his expiring moments, (not such as he was wont to sing when basking in the halcyon sunbeams of his dear departed *Amaranth*), pathetically descriptive of the premature end of the wretched "W. R. M. B."!!! The Chapter that has stricken poor "Fealty" with such horror is sufficiently *chaste for the most fastidious reader*, and "blasphemy and nonsense" are charges which the Chapter itself too easily refutes to require any other contradiction.—As regards the improper proceeding of Mr. Ryder, the American lecturer on Teetotalism, it is but justice that such an *impostor* should be exhibited in *his* "unveiled divinity"—it is a paramount duty—a prerogative belonging to the Press, to expose imposition, and the Press that would *wittingly* allow such a masked wretch to practise his deceitful trickery (the "besetting sin" of his Country) upon its supporters, is *unworthy* of support—therefore the *Loyalist*, by exposing the s ——g hypocrisy of the celebrated Ryder, has done its duty, and every sincere advocate of Total Abstinence will give the *Loyalist* credit for keeping a *lynx-eye* upon *this* Ryder, and hold him up to public scorn, for it is by such "wolves in sheep's clothing" that many an excellent institution is brought into disrepute, therefore such exposures are needful; and if other Editors would, *when they could*, imitate such a laudable example as the *Loyalist* has set them on many occasions, less imposition, chicanery, "filth, blasphemy, and nonsense," would be the result.

I am, Sir,

Yours, truly,

A Secretary of a Total Abstinence Society.