

news." The blessings imparted by this good news are repentance toward God, and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. I would then ask the man who stands in the holy place and says, the Bible gives no command for sinners to repent, to read the following texts of Scripture, Mark, i., 15th, "And saying the time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand, repent ye and believe the Gospel," Mark i., 4, "John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins." Acts, 17th, 30th, "And the times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." Luke, xii., 3, 5, "Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish."

It is more than sixty years since first I was compelled to lift up my warning voice and call on my fellow-men to repent and believe the gospel, and the doctrine I then believed and preached, I do now believe and preach. My dear brethren in the ministry were one with me until they were called home to receive their reward. I only remain of all the first fathers; but the Lord has raised up a goodly number of their spiritual children to walk according to the "same rules" which our united body still continue to practise. I am the last of all that faithful band, and though I am not met to be called one of them yet, "by the grace of God I am what I am." "I am now ready to be offered, the time of my departure is at hand." I now call on my brethren from the border of the grave in all humility and tender christian love, see that you love one another; mark them that make divisions and avoid them, let us say with Abraham, "let there be no strife amongst us, for we are brethren."

As to the report in circulation against our association, "that we have departed from the doctrine and articles of our order," the report is false.

True, we do not think it proper to abuse people of other denominations, but we esteem and love them according to their piety, and not according to their creed; and we do the same with those among ourselves. "Not every one that saith Lord, Lord, shall enter the kingdom of heaven." I therefore desire, as my last dying request, that none of you will presume to say that I have changed my religious sentiments, for it is not true. Neither myself nor our association, we are the same—our articles are the same, to which we strictly adhere.

I remain,
Your affectionate brother in Christ,
JOSEPH CRANDALL.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Terms of the Visitor, 7s. 6d. per annum in advance, 10s., if payment be delayed over three months.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
No Communication will be inserted without the author's name in confidence. Unless the opinions expressed by correspondents be editorially endorsed we shall not consider ourselves responsible for them.

Correspondents are respectfully reminded that short communications, as a general thing, are more acceptable to readers of Newspapers than long ones and that a legible style of writing will save the printer time, which is always valuable, and secure a correct impression.

All Ministers of the gospel, who will send us the advance, for six new subscribers, will get the "Visitor" or one year free of charge.

Terms of Advertising in the Christian Visitor.
Circulation over 4,000 copies weekly.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.
SAINT JOHN, N. B., NOV. 4, 1857.

A genuine Revival of Religion.

The Great Want of the Church.
So urgent is the demand for this that those called upon to speak in the pulpit or through the press should speak as if trumpet-tongued. The spirit of revival is the spirit of love to God, of compassion for souls, dead in sins, of attachment to truth and of an earnest desire for its universal triumph. It is the spirit of crucifixion to the honors, riches, and pleasures of the world, and prompts to untiring labor in the pursuit of a world's redemption.

Christ had this spirit in an abundant measure. Peter and Paul, and their fellow-labourers in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ were baptized in the spirit of revival; the martyrs of the olden time were so moved by this vitalizing element that they regarded the progress of truth in the salvation of souls of more value than their own lives. Whitfield, the Wesleys, Edwards, and the Tenants of more modern times were so filled with this hallowed influence that from the high places of Zion they lifted up their voices as a trumpet, calling upon saints and sinners to awake from the slumber of sin, and to hasten to the mercy seat in penitence and prayer.

From the days of John the Baptist until now, just in proportion as this spirit has prevailed in the church she has progressed in the fulfillment of her mission, and men have been saved. This is true in relation to England, Ireland, and Scotland; the continent of Europe, America, the islands of the sea, and every other place where the church of God is established. Without it there may be advancement in profession, in ceremony, in show, but there will be no coming up to "the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord (God) against the mighty!"

The man who speaks against the necessity and importance of religious revivals in this land, or in other lands, in Baptist churches, or in other churches, should go to his bible and learn the A. B. C. of religion as taught by Christ and indicated by the Apostles.

Having such convictions on this important subject we cannot but rejoice exceedingly when such men as Spurgeon are raised up by God to "blow the trumpet in Zion, and to sound an alarm in God's holy mountain." Spurgeon's sermons seize hold of men's hearts and consciences, not so much because of their intellectual greatness as because of the vivifying power that breathes and lives in them. Spurgeon is, emphatically, a revival preacher. Here is a paragraph from one of his sermons on this momentous subject:

Now, I directly charge the great majority of professing Christians—and I take the charge to myself also—with a need of a revival of piety in these days. I shall lay the charge before you very perceptibly, because I think I have abundant grounds to prove it. I believe that the mass of Christian men in this age need a revival; and my reasons are these.

In the first place, look at the conduct and conversation of too many who profess to be the children of God. It will become any man who occupies the sacred place of a pulpit to blather his hearers, and I shall not attempt to do so. The evil lies with too many of you who unite yourselves with Christian churches, and in practically protesting against your profession. It has become very common now—a day to join a church, go where you may you find professing Christians who sit down at some Lord's table or another; but are there fewer cheats than there used to be? Are there less frauds committed? Do we find morality more extensive? Do we find vice entirely an end? No, we do not. The age is as immoral as any that preceded it; there is still as much sin, although it is more cloaked and hidden. The outside of the sepulchre may be whiter; but within, the bones are just as rotten as before. Society is not one whit improved.—Those men who, in our popular magazines, give us a true picture of the state of London life are to be believed and credited, for they do not stretch the truth—they have no motive for so doing; and the picture which they give of the morality of this great city is positively appalling.—It is a huge criminal, full of sin; and I say this, that if all the profession in London were true profession, it would not be nearly such a wicked place as it is; it could not be, by any manner of means. My brethren, it is well known—and who dares deny it that it is not too partial, and who dares not speak willful falsehood?—it is well known that in not these days a sufficient guarantee even of a man's honesty, that he is a member of a church. It is a hard thing for Christian ministers to say, but we must say it; some one must say it, and if friends say it not, enemies will; and better that the truth should be spoken in our midst, that men may see that we must confess to be true! O sirs, the lives of too many members of Christian churches give us grave cause to suspect that there is none of the life of godliness in them at all! Why that reaching after money, why that covetousness, why that following of the crafts and devices of a wicked world, why that clutching here and clutching there, that grinding of the faces of the poor, that stamping down of the workman, and such like things, if men are truly what they profess to be? God in heaven knows that what I speak is true, and to many here know it themselves. If they be Christians, at least they want revival; if there be life in them, it is but a spark that is covered up with heaps of ashes; it needs to be fanned, and it needs to be stirred also, that haply some of the ashes may be removed, and the spark may have place to live. The church wants revival in the persons of its members. The members of Christian churches are not what once they were. It is fashionable to be religious now; persecution is taken away; and as I had almost said, the gates of the church were taken away with it. The church has, with few exceptions, no gates now; persons come in and go out of it just as they will, through St. Paul's Cathedral, and make it a very place of traffic; instead of regarding it as a select and sacred spot, to be apportioned to the holy of the Lord, and to the excellent of the earth, in whom is God's delight. If this be not true, you know how to treat it; you need not confess to sin you have not committed; but if it be true, and true in your case, oh! humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God; ask him to search and try you, that if you be not his child you may be helped to renounce your profession, lest it should be to you but the gaudy pageantry of death, and mere tinsel and gewgaw in which to go to hell. If you be his, ask that he may give you more grace, that you may renounce these faults and follies, and turn unto him with full purpose of heart, as the effect of a revived godliness in your soul.

Let us, dear brethren, apply these searching truths to our own hearts, and in the exercise of prudence to our prayer, seek a renewed manifestation of the power and grace of God to our souls.—Nothing short of this can prepare us as christian ministers and christian churches, to meet the solemn responsibilities of our high vocation, and to shine as bright and burning lights in the world.

Father Crandal's Letter.
We call special attention to the communication of the venerable Father Crandal which appears in our present issue. In the full prospect of eternal scenes he gives his testimony to the truth, and counsels his juniors in the work of the ministry. Who that reads it, will venture to accuse him or the denomination, to the progress of which he has, under God, so largely contributed, with falsifying their former sentiments. They who do so will have a fearful account to give when they meet him in the judgment of the great day. The same articles of faith and practice which were adopted by our fathers more than half a century ago when they formed the first Baptist Association in these Provinces; are published from year to year in our Minutes as embodying our views of Christian doctrine and practice now. Persons therefore should pause before they prefer the charge of change of sentiment in the denomination, lest they be found bearing false witness against their neighbours.

Theatre Destroyed by Fire.
On Sabbath morning last, about 4 o'clock, the house known as Paddock's Building was discovered to be on fire. The several fire companies were early on the ground, and brought their engines to bear upon it with characteristic energy, but in despite of their best efforts a large portion of the inside of the building was destroyed. The house was six stories high and very capacious in size. It was devoted, as we understand, to theatrical amusements; to dram drinking, and to gaming of divers sorts; a rallying point for those who love the maddening cup, and who prefer the enchanting paths of sin to the paths of virtue and truth. The fire kindled upon it, and as we saw the flames ascending in an immense volume toward Heaven the thought suggested itself, a fit emblem this of those fires which shall "never be quenched," and of the "smoke of those torments" which "shall ascend up for ever and ever." Alas! how many runned in this place of moral death will be the subjects of those scorching fires of a burning hell. Young men and maidens all please remember, that the way to the theatre and the dram shop is the way that leads to death and eternal damnation.

Rich Treat.
It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that the Young Men's Christian Association intend holding a Tea and Musical Festival this evening in the large hall of Richie's Building. Preparations are being made by a number of ladies, who have kindly consented to aid on the occasion, to furnish tables on a magnificent scale, and the musical talent of the city is to be called into requisition in a way that cannot fail to afford the highest satisfaction to the lovers of good music. The object of the Festival is praise-worthy, and those who patronise it may expect a treat of no ordinary character.

DOMESTIC.
The Murderers in Prison.
Fears were entertained that the guilty wretches who had imburd their hands in the blood of McKenzie's wife and loved ones, had made their escape to the States by the Steamer which left on Monday following, but to the extreme gratification of the people generally the miserable scoundrels have been arrested and are now in the City prison awaiting their trial. The following particulars we glean from the City papers.

[From the Leader of Saturday.]
The Coroner's Jury continued their proceedings in the Court House on Thursday and Friday. The Court was crowded throughout the day and the most intense interest was manifested in the proceedings. Late last evening, the evidence having been got through, the Coroner commenced summing up. He began by explaining why he had prevented the reporters from taking notes, quoting in support of his authority to do so, Jervis on the Office of Coroner (a work written in 1829 by the late Chief Justice of England, Sir John Jervis, at that time a comparatively young Barrister.) Our reporter after the charge was ended was obliged by the Coroner with the perusal of the page quoted, which though fully bearing out the view taken by the Coroner conclude by very distinctly stating that on the whole the advantages of publication pretty evenly balance those of non-publication.

Taking into consideration the fact that the inquest has been attended by several hundreds of people, that each carries off his own version of the evidence and spreads it about that the Court was open all the time to the friends of the accused who could give them information of what was going on and did so (as was admitted by one witness) we cannot but think that the Coroner has acted in an arbitrary and inconsistent manner.

The result of the deliberations of the jury is a verdict of wilful Murder against Breen (alias Green and McWilliam) and against Patrick Slavin and his son Patrick. It is sworn that Breen said he struck McKenzie three times with an axe, then he murdered the wife and children, and that Slavin searched the house while the son held a candle to light them. Cloth bought by McKenzie in town and identified, was sent to a tailor's to be made up into trousers for the eldest Slavin and a purse belonging to Mrs. McKenzie has been seen in the possession of Breen. They all three left Slavin's house together on the night of the fire and all three came back together, about midnight, washed their hands, and it was then Breen was heard to speak of murder and burning. They have been hid in the woods near the scene of the murder and were seen at the foot of a lake on Thursday morning when he took them food.

[From the Freeman of Saturday.]
ARREST OF THE ACCUSED.—As soon as the younger Heagerty's evidence was heard, it was determined to make another effort for the arrest of the parties immediately, and Captain Scoullar with two policemen, and accompanied by Messrs. James and George Stockford, at once started for Heagerty's house, taking young Heagerty with them, to show the place where the parties had encamped.

The place is about 16 miles from the city and on the way they were joined by some people of the neighbourhood. Policeman Marshall was put to guard the house of Heagerty, and prevent any chance of a alarm being made. With a reluctance not unnatural young Heagerty guided them to the place, and they had approached within a few feet before those whom they sought took the alarm. Then Breen and the eldest Slavin rushed out and were instantly seized by policeman Dobson, who led the van, and Mr. Scoullar. They offered no resistance, and though Breen is a very stout powerful man, they were scarcely able to offer resistance; so broken down were they by exposure to the weather, want of food, &c. The boy Slavin escaped at the back of the little hut and ran some distance, but a threat of shooting him or his father brought him back, and his father called on him to surrender. Breen said he surrendered and demeaned himself very quietly.

In the camp was found some blankets, an axe and a shovel. These were brought in. It is said that the prisoners heard nothing of the Heagenies until an hour or two before their own arrest, when some of the family told them, and they were prepared to leave the place as soon as night fall.

The elder Slavin was brought in by George Stockford and some others of the party about eight o'clock, and the news of the capture caused intense excitement in the city. It was some time afterwards when the others arrived. These showed the place in a cedar swamp about half a mile from Slavin's house where they had concealed a valise and a bag, and these were brought in, but not yet opened. No money, we believe, was found on the men.

All three were lodged in the Watch House, and will probably be taken before a Magistrate for identification to-day.

It is now said that Breen has worked for many years about St. John, occasionally at out ships, or as a scowman; and that he lived in Portland, and has a wife whom he married for her money and deserted.

[From the News of Monday.]
ARREST OF THE MURDERERS.—Nothing has ever caused greater satisfaction to this community, than the arrest of the villains charged with the murder of a family of innocent children. If found guilty, and death is to be the punishment according to law, the villains ought to be executed directly over the spot where the barbarous murder was committed, twelve miles from the city. The excitement in Prince William Street on Saturday morning was intense. At a rough calculation we might say there were 3,000 people collected about the Watch House, the Police Office, and in groups along the street between these two places. We understand the prisoners are perfectly sensible that there is very little hope for them; and that they do not deny being the guilty parties. The prisoner Breen is a hard bad face looking scoundrel; and the elder Slavin is a very bad man. The New Brunswick says, according to the testimony of the boy Slavin—that "Breen killed Mr. McKenzie with an axe by striking him with it four times."

[From the News of Monday.]
REVIVAL AT ST. MARTIN'S.
ST. MARTIN'S, Oct. 21st, 1857.
DEAR BROTHER:—The revival in this place continues. Thirty have been baptized and added to the church within the past fortnight, and more are coming forward. Last Sunday was a happy day in St. Martin's, when the church extended the hand of fellowship to twenty-nine joyful converts who sought a home among the people of God. It is a time of God's power.—"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

The above did not reach us in time for our last issue. Since it was written we are informed, that several more have been baptized, and that altogether, upwards of forty professed converts have been added to the church since the revival commenced. This is glorious intelligence. God grant an abundant outpouring of his spirit upon all our churches.—Ed.

BLISSVILLE, October 24th, 1857.
DEAR BROTHER:—The work of God is progressing here in the enlargement of the Redeemer's kingdom. Twelve have been added by baptism since I last wrote, and the good work is spreading into other settlements. God is doing wonders here, and Satan and his emissaries are very angry. Please to correct an error in my last letter, where it reads four thousand three hundred and eighty-one miles, put 438 miles. I refer to my letter published on the 14th of October.

I remain, your unworthy missionary,
JAMES BLEAKNEY.

The following communication from Rev. John Francis communicates the pleasing intelligence that he had arrived safely in England. His mission is one of grave importance. We trust that in accordance with his request the fervent prayer of his brethren will be offered in his behalf.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP PERSIA,
Friday, Oct. 10th 1857.
Dear Brother:—According to intimation in my last I left New York on Wednesday last week, arrived here this day, thus making the passage in a little over nine days. The time occupied from land to land occupying only five days. The views from the deck at the ship sailing out of New York Harbour was very fine. The Great City itself, Brooklyn and Williamsburg. The North side of the Hudson River, Hoboken, Jersey City, Staten Island, Long Island, Forts Washington and Hamilton, numbers of fine public buildings and handsome residences. We met and overtook numbers of ships and steamboats, but the speed of our vessel was such as to make them recede out of our sight, we passed some large Ocean steamers, we met the Cunard Steamship Arabia and others whose names we did not get.

This ship is built of iron has two Engines of 1000 horse power each, the officers and men number 250, she consumes on the passage about 1,500 tons of coal. The number of passengers on this trip is small not more than 115—99 of whom are in the first Cabin—we dine at half-past four. The Brass Band announces the dinner by playing the tune called, "The roast beef of old England," and play during the rest of the day. There is an excellent library constantly open to the passengers, I have had a state room to myself which has afforded me opportunity for meditation and prayer, and I trust I have found it good to draw near to God, I have found it sweet to revive in memory brethren and sisters in Christ who have been instruments in the hands of God of comforting my spirit and to plead with Him to bestow temporal and spiritual blessings upon them and all near and dear to them, and I have been comforted with the thought that many are praying for me that I may be guided and prospered in this important mission. If I should succeed it will be manifest to all my brethren that the glory belongs entirely to God. I hope to meet in spirit with those who love the Saviour daily at a throne of grace.

DOMESTIC.

The Murderers in Prison.

Fears were entertained that the guilty wretches who had imburd their hands in the blood of McKenzie's wife and loved ones, had made their escape to the States by the Steamer which left on Monday following, but to the extreme gratification of the people generally the miserable scoundrels have been arrested and are now in the City prison awaiting their trial. The following particulars we glean from the City papers.

[From the Leader of Saturday.]
The Coroner's Jury continued their proceedings in the Court House on Thursday and Friday. The Court was crowded throughout the day and the most intense interest was manifested in the proceedings. Late last evening, the evidence having been got through, the Coroner commenced summing up. He began by explaining why he had prevented the reporters from taking notes, quoting in support of his authority to do so, Jervis on the Office of Coroner (a work written in 1829 by the late Chief Justice of England, Sir John Jervis, at that time a comparatively young Barrister.) Our reporter after the charge was ended was obliged by the Coroner with the perusal of the page quoted, which though fully bearing out the view taken by the Coroner conclude by very distinctly stating that on the whole the advantages of publication pretty evenly balance those of non-publication.

Taking into consideration the fact that the inquest has been attended by several hundreds of people, that each carries off his own version of the evidence and spreads it about that the Court was open all the time to the friends of the accused who could give them information of what was going on and did so (as was admitted by one witness) we cannot but think that the Coroner has acted in an arbitrary and inconsistent manner.

The result of the deliberations of the jury is a verdict of wilful Murder against Breen (alias Green and McWilliam) and against Patrick Slavin and his son Patrick. It is sworn that Breen said he struck McKenzie three times with an axe, then he murdered the wife and children, and that Slavin searched the house while the son held a candle to light them. Cloth bought by McKenzie in town and identified, was sent to a tailor's to be made up into trousers for the eldest Slavin and a purse belonging to Mrs. McKenzie has been seen in the possession of Breen. They all three left Slavin's house together on the night of the fire and all three came back together, about midnight, washed their hands, and it was then Breen was heard to speak of murder and burning. They have been hid in the woods near the scene of the murder and were seen at the foot of a lake on Thursday morning when he took them food.

[From the Freeman of Saturday.]
ARREST OF THE ACCUSED.—As soon as the younger Heagerty's evidence was heard, it was determined to make another effort for the arrest of the parties immediately, and Captain Scoullar with two policemen, and accompanied by Messrs. James and George Stockford, at once started for Heagerty's house, taking young Heagerty with them, to show the place where the parties had encamped.

The place is about 16 miles from the city and on the way they were joined by some people of the neighbourhood. Policeman Marshall was put to guard the house of Heagerty, and prevent any chance of a alarm being made. With a reluctance not unnatural young Heagerty guided them to the place, and they had approached within a few feet before those whom they sought took the alarm. Then Breen and the eldest Slavin rushed out and were instantly seized by policeman Dobson, who led the van, and Mr. Scoullar. They offered no resistance, and though Breen is a very stout powerful man, they were scarcely able to offer resistance; so broken down were they by exposure to the weather, want of food, &c. The boy Slavin escaped at the back of the little hut and ran some distance, but a threat of shooting him or his father brought him back, and his father called on him to surrender. Breen said he surrendered and demeaned himself very quietly.

In the camp was found some blankets, an axe and a shovel. These were brought in. It is said that the prisoners heard nothing of the Heagenies until an hour or two before their own arrest, when some of the family told them, and they were prepared to leave the place as soon as night fall.

The elder Slavin was brought in by George Stockford and some others of the party about eight o'clock, and the news of the capture caused intense excitement in the city. It was some time afterwards when the others arrived. These showed the place in a cedar swamp about half a mile from Slavin's house where they had concealed a valise and a bag, and these were brought in, but not yet opened. No money, we believe, was found on the men.

All three were lodged in the Watch House, and will probably be taken before a Magistrate for identification to-day.

It is now said that Breen has worked for many years about St. John, occasionally at out ships, or as a scowman; and that he lived in Portland, and has a wife whom he married for her money and deserted.

[From the News of Monday.]
ARREST OF THE MURDERERS.—Nothing has ever caused greater satisfaction to this community, than the arrest of the villains charged with the murder of a family of innocent children. If found guilty, and death is to be the punishment according to law, the villains ought to be executed directly over the spot where the barbarous murder was committed, twelve miles from the city. The excitement in Prince William Street on Saturday morning was intense. At a rough calculation we might say there were 3,000 people collected about the Watch House, the Police Office, and in groups along the street between these two places. We understand the prisoners are perfectly sensible that there is very little hope for them; and that they do not deny being the guilty parties. The prisoner Breen is a hard bad face looking scoundrel; and the elder Slavin is a very bad man. The New Brunswick says, according to the testimony of the boy Slavin—that "Breen killed Mr. McKenzie with an axe by striking him with it four times."

[From the News of Monday.]
REVIVAL AT ST. MARTIN'S.
ST. MARTIN'S, Oct. 21st, 1857.
DEAR BROTHER:—The revival in this place continues. Thirty have been baptized and added to the church within the past fortnight, and more are coming forward. Last Sunday was a happy day in St. Martin's, when the church extended the hand of fellowship to twenty-nine joyful converts who sought a home among the people of God. It is a time of God's power.—"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

The above did not reach us in time for our last issue. Since it was written we are informed, that several more have been baptized, and that altogether, upwards of forty professed converts have been added to the church since the revival commenced. This is glorious intelligence. God grant an abundant outpouring of his spirit upon all our churches.—Ed.

BLISSVILLE, October 24th, 1857.
DEAR BROTHER:—The work of God is progressing here in the enlargement of the Redeemer's kingdom. Twelve have been added by baptism since I last wrote, and the good work is spreading into other settlements. God is doing wonders here, and Satan and his emissaries are very angry. Please to correct an error in my last letter, where it reads four thousand three hundred and eighty-one miles, put 438 miles. I refer to my letter published on the 14th of October.

I remain, your unworthy missionary,
JAMES BLEAKNEY.

The following communication from Rev. John Francis communicates the pleasing intelligence that he had arrived safely in England. His mission is one of grave importance. We trust that in accordance with his request the fervent prayer of his brethren will be offered in his behalf.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP PERSIA,
Friday, Oct. 10th 1857.
Dear Brother:—According to intimation in my last I left New York on Wednesday last week, arrived here this day, thus making the passage in a little over nine days. The time occupied from land to land occupying only five days. The views from the deck at the ship sailing out of New York Harbour was very fine. The Great City itself, Brooklyn and Williamsburg. The North side of the Hudson River, Hoboken, Jersey City, Staten Island, Long Island, Forts Washington and Hamilton, numbers of fine public buildings and handsome residences. We met and overtook numbers of ships and steamboats, but the speed of our vessel was such as to make them recede out of our sight, we passed some large Ocean steamers, we met the Cunard Steamship Arabia and others whose names we did not get.

on the head—that he afterwards murdered Mrs. McKenzie, and then destroyed the children, who were crying bitterly at the time, on seeing their parents destroyed. The body of Mr. McKenzie was afterwards placed in the chimney corner, and Slavin ransacked the house, collecting the money and all the valuable articles to be found, while his son Patrick held the candle, and that having gathered up all the booty, they set fire to the house and decamped.

After a preliminary examination at the Watch House the prisoners were fully committed; and on bringing them out to take them to jail at a quarter past eleven, escorted by a strong posse of Police, thousands of persons crowded about them and followed after up King Street, and stuck by them until the jail doors closed upon them—closed upon three of the greatest demons in human form that the world has ever produced.

The Session of the Supreme Court commences to-morrow, Tuesday—so that we suppose the villains will be tried and (if guilty) executed immediately. The blood of murdered innocences calls from the ground for retributive justice.

[From the Freeman of the 3d inst.]
FURTHER PARTICULARS.—On Saturday the three parties charged with the murder of McKenzie and his family, were transferred from the Watch House to the goal. A large and excited crowd followed them.

Neither of the prisoners presents that stamp of countenance we usually expect to see on villains capable of such frightful atrocities. Breen is a man of about five feet ten inches. He is a strong man, but not so athletic and powerful as one would suppose from the evidence. He stoops much, and has a lounging look. He has black hair and eyes, and is slightly pock-marked. He is apparently about thirty-three years of age. He was wretchedly dressed.

Slavin is apparently about fifty-five years of age, below the middle height, and rather short and muscular. His hair is somewhat grey. He has not a remarkably villainous look.

The boy is sixteen years of age, and is small and young looking of his age. He seems incapable of understanding properly the awful position in which he is placed.

They are all chained in different rooms in the goal. What struck us most when we saw them on Monday, was the apparent want of feeling exhibited by them. It was difficult to believe that you saw the men who had within a few days committed so fearful a crime. Whether it is that their hearts continue utterly callous, or that they can conceal their feelings, it is certain that a stranger would not point them out as the murderers.

Out-door reports say that all three admit their guilt, and talk freely of the circumstances. Breen had hired with McKenzie as a farm labourer, and told his family were to be out on Saturday. When the three went to the place, Breen leaving his axe at the lower house went up to McKenzie's, and told him that his family were coming, and he wished him to come down, open the house, and help him to move a stove out of the passage; that McKenzie was thus decoyed to the lower house, and when there was struck with the axe, knocked down, and killed. Breen alleges, it is said, that his heart failed him when the time came, and that it was Slavin who hit McKenzie with the axe on the chest.—Slavin says that it was Breen who committed all the murders. Having rifled McKenzie's pockets, they went up to his house. Mrs. McKenzie was sitting by the fire with a child in her lap. She was quickly despatched by a few blows of the axe. Then the children, who took the alarm and attempted to run away, were followed and all killed, after which the safe was rifled, the house plundered, and both houses set on fire. The boy, it is said, states that he was moved by the cries of the little girl. The fire was still burning brightly when they got to Slavin's house.

Another story afloat is, that Slavin states that Breen some time ago induced him to go to Fredericton, and there wanted him to murder an old woman supposed to be worth money, but that he refused. That after their return they plotted the murder of some woman in Pond street, reputed to be wealthy, and that their plot was frustrated. After that they plotted the murder of an old woman beyond the Marsh Bridge, and Breen told him where she kept her money. It is said that they entertain no hope of escaping death and are, therefore, quite communicative. Both the men say that the boy took no active part in the killing.

Such are the stories afloat, and we believe they are not without foundation. In planning the murder the men showed consummate skill. After the murder, they showed themselves consummate fools, as if infuriated, remained near the scene of their guilt. At first, perhaps, they believed that all proofs of it were destroyed, and they exhibited a daring recklessness that wholly failed them when they found they were suspected and pursued.

The boy showed the police on Friday evening where a carpet bag and a bundle were concealed. In these they found a coat, an old pair of boots, several pairs of trousers, drawers and shirts, women's clothes, pieces of cloth, bundles of yarn, &c., and a keg of butter.

Some of the articles it is said can be recognized as McKenzie's property. On Sunday Mrs. Slavin, who on her examination preserved so well the show of innocence, accompanied Mr. Scoullar and Mr. James Stockford, and showed them where 45 sovereigns and 23 half sovereigns were hid under a stone near Slavin's house. Breen is reported to have stated where the watch, purse, and other articles were concealed; but of course he could not be permitted to go to show where they were. A coat, supposed to belong to McKenzie, and a piece of cloth similar to that of which a trousers was made for Slavin, were found at Heagerty's house on Sunday.

Mrs. McKenzie, it is said, was within a few weeks of her confinement, so that there were seven murders committed.

Rumours of highway robberies, arsons, murders, &c., are now quite rife. On Sunday it was currently reported that a doctor had been robbed of his watch and a gold piece near the Suspension Bridge on Saturday night; and that near the Valley Church

a Bank President prevented an attack by pretending to draw a pistol.—Freeman.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on Saturday at the Hammond River Bridge, or rather the Viaduct in course of construction by Messrs. Small & Crosby in that vicinity, which nearly resulted in loss of life. The boiler for the machine used for pumping the water, exploded, and the engineer (Mr. Collins, of New York,) was severely if not fatally injured—one of his legs was broken, and his face severely cut as if done by an axe. Mr. Crosby was thrown into a pit and the boiler passed over his head, a most miraculous escape from immediate death. Several workmen near by likewise narrowly escaped. The boiler was thrown about eighty feet one way and the machinery forty feet another.—News.
Mr. Collins has since died.

Although the panic is not so severely felt in the British Provinces as to amount to a Suspension by our Banks of Specie payments, still there is a general depression in all branches that our Mechanics' manufactures deal in. Sharkey's list of prices in to-day's issue is a true index of the state of trade in the Clothing business.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The steamship "Persia" at New York brings the latest intelligence that we have from England. She brought a million of dollars in specie, and advices from Europe to the 17th inst.

The Banks of Holland and Antwerp had advanced their rates of discount; there was a terrible panic on the Vienna Exchange, and a financial crisis had manifested itself in Lisbon. In England a few additional failures, but none of great importance, had occurred; the pressure at the Bank for discounts had continued heavy, but no further advance in the rates had been made, and the payment of large dividends had relieved the money market, which, as well as the stock market, was more favourable than at the departure of the Baltic. Upward of two millions of gold had been received from Australia.

President Buchanan is said to have advised the American Ministers abroad that it was the intention of the Administration to respect the rights of neutrals, and put down filibustering expeditions. Belle, another of Mr. Ten Broeck's horses, had won a race at Newmarket. Another American vessel had been lost on the coast. The cholera was reported to have made its appearance in a village near London. The yellow fever was devastating Lisbon. A new Canada Bishopric has been created. The question of the Suez Canal will probably be brought to the attention of the Porte, as soon as that of the Principality, which is again mooted, shall have been disposed of. General Armero had been called upon to form a new Ministry in Spain. The explosion of a powder magazine at Joudpore, in Hindostan, had resulted in the death of 1,000 persons, and the destruction of 500 houses.

The details of the Indian news add no facts of special importance to those received by the Baltic. Letter writers predict the speedy capture of Delhi. The mutineers were said to be deserting the place in large bodies, and those who remained were thought to be worn out and dispirited. The "Globe" denies that there has been any misunderstanding between Sir Colin Campbell and the Council. Consols 88½ to 88¾. Cotton had slightly declined. Breadstuffs were unchanged.

INDIA.
The Mohurum festival passed over quietly. The mutinies in the Bombay army had not spread. Lucknow held out. Agra had not fallen, and the foolish device of sending the 30th and 5th regiments to Lucknow via Fyzabad had been abandoned. It is true, the English had gained no decided advantage, but as a leading French journal justly remarks, "in the respective positions of the belligerents, the simple status quo is a gain for England."

The news from Delhi is to August 30th. On the 26th, Gen. Nicholson defeated a small body of insurgents, said to have attempted by a flank march on Sonapat, to intercept a siege-train, the arrival of which in the camp was already announced by the last mail, but which is now stated to be at Kurnaul, or, according to another report, on its way somewhere between Ludiana and Kurnaul. After the capture of 13 guns, Nicholson retired, with about 40 killed and wounded. On the same day, the mutineers in the city, thinking that most of the British troops had gone after their detachment, made an attack on the camp, but "produced no impression," and were repulsed in the usual way. According to the latest advices, the ground in front of Delhi was being cleared by the British, and trenches for advance were being formed. There is danger that this work, undertaken in the pestilential month of September, may reduce Gen. Wilson's forces to a still weaker state than those of Barnard and Reid before the arrival of the Punjab reinforcements. The "Lahore Chronicle" gives a list of generals and field officers killed, wounded, dead from sickness or disappeared from the camp without medical certificates. The entire number is 97. Among those reported as "gone away" without medical certificates are five officers in the general staff, including Colonels Congreve and Curson