

LONDON.

The British will undoubtedly maintain in the West India Seas, and every where else, as many ships of war as the French.

BRITISH TRADE.

We do not know that a more interesting document has been presented to the nation than the Parliamentary Return of ships, tonnage, and men, native and foreign, which have entered the ports of the United Kingdom during the years 1822, 1823 and 1824, respectively, distinguishing British ships, &c. from foreign, with the names of the different kingdoms to which the latter belong.

There are various aspects under which this paper may be regarded, and all of them more or less important to a just calculation of the progress of our national commerce.—It appears upon the whole, that a greater number of native seamen were employed in the year 1823 than in either of the adjacent years:—

1822,	98,976 seamen,
1823,	112,244
1824,	108,700

Hence it appears that the number of our native seamen has increased by 10,000, or full one tenth above what they amounted to in 1822, although, as compared with 1823, there seems to have been a diminution of between 2000 and 4000. On the other hand, the foreign seamen engaged in carrying on the trade of Great Britain have increased from 28 to 42,000, there being an access of full one half compared with their number in 1822. It will therefore be evident, that if the shipping interest of this country has gained in some degree since Parliament relaxed the laws affecting our intercourse with foreign nations, these latter nations, have gained considerably more; but that is no reason for repining at the system recently adopted. The general trade of the empire has increased, and a partial admission of foreign merchantmen is the price we have paid for that great national good.

Again: these accounts offer us an opportunity of information upon a curious and highly important topic—namely, the degree in which each foreign state has benefited by the new code, or suffered under it. When we examine the condition of our trade with different countries; for instance we find that Norway, Denmark, Sweden and Prussia, are the kingdoms which exhibit the most striking progress in the amount of ships and men which they contribute to the general purposes of our international commerce; while other nations, to whom it would be less desirable to confer a large proportion of that species of advantage, have experienced rather a falling off than an improvement in their respective shares of it. Norway has increased from less than 3000 men to more than 6,000; Prussia, from 2,221 to 5,826; Denmark, from 200 to 1,400. But France, from 7,694 men in the year 1822, has not reached higher in 1824 than 7,437 men; and the United States, in their trade with England, from upwards of 6,000 seamen, have declined to 5,400. The trade between that Republic and Ireland has brought an increase of about 400 sailors into play, from, we presume, the more extensive emigrations; but although they may be put down as foreigners, we should not be surprised to learn that they were actually British seamen. We do not know how the fact may be, but as the foreign tonnage has increased in ever a larger proportion than the seamen, it cannot be collected from these tables that any foreign sailors are employed in the navigation of British merchantmen. Upon the whole, we are inclined to consider the documents now referred to of a satisfactory nature.

From the London Morning Chronicle.

Every body is beginning to complain bitterly of the Macadamised streets of London. In the first place it is discovered that they blind us, inflammations of the eyes have been uncommonly prevalent of late, and they are attributed to the fine particles of granite dust, which cannot be kept out of the eyes, or got once out when once in. The owners of carriages also find great fault with this same granite dust because, being very hard, and gritty, it scrapes off the varnish when the carriage is cleansed. People who have no coaches, and who have, therefore, no feeling for varnish, quarrel with Macadam's dirt again, on account of its extraordinary substance in wet weather, when the Macadamised streets become impassible, while in fine dry weather, his roads take the air, fly away on the wind, and torment our eyes, as we have already described, crusting them over with floor of granite, in such a sort that, if we can see at all, we may be said to be a most penetrating generation, seeing through millstones—a thing which our fathers, it is proverbial, could never accomplish before us. To compensate for the destruction of our sight, for the wear and tear of varnish, and for the sloughs, we enjoy the unspeakable advantage of not hearing the noise of carriages, which used to warn us to get out of the way, if we did not desire to be run over! The sooner the stones are laid down again the better, and let travellers carefully note down in their journals, that Macadamised roads are good for the country, but bad for a metropolis.

UNITED STATES.

RAIL ROADS.

Extract of a letter from one of the Proprietors of the New-York Daily Advertiser, in London.

"I have had an opportunity of witnessing the mode of travelling on rail-ways and have been much pleased with the simplicity of construction, and the great ease with which immense loads are conveyed. I have not seen any of the carriages propelled by steam on these rail-ways yet. Those that I saw were drawn by horses. In some instances one horse would draw six waggons filled with coal, the waggons fastened close to each other. A great rail-way which is now making, and passes close to the road side for a considerable distance between Liverpool and Manchester, will soon be finished, when, I understand, the steam waggons will be introduced, and I may probably be gratified with a sight of them on my return from Liverpool. This mode of conveyance would answer well in many parts of America, as we have plenty of iron. The following is the manner in which the rail-ways are laid. The road is made level, of

course, either by earth or stone work. On each side of the road, square cut stones, of about 12 inches, are imbedded in the earth and placed about 12 or 18 inches apart. In the centre of each stone is inserted an iron crotch (I do not know the proper term) on which the rail-way is laid on both sides of the road, with gutters sufficiently deep for the carriage wheels to run in securely; and at proper distances, that is always within sight, rail-ways run off the main road into a half circle, so that waggons coming from opposite directions are enabled to turn out and let each other pass, without detention, as these half circles are formed in the same manner as the main road and run into the main road without causing the least inconvenience."

STONE FARM HOUSES.

An experiment has been lately made in this country, in erecting buildings with small round stone, and it is thought they will answer a valuable purpose. To a farmer who has them the expense of collecting is next to nothing, and the land is the better for having them taken from its surface. An artist from England, who has skill in preparing a kind of cement, which becomes nearly as hard as solid stone, has erected a few buildings in this way, and their apparent strength and solidity has induced others to follow the example, and he is now engaged in building for those with whom he has contracted. The expense, it is said, does not exceed that of an ordinary frame house of similar dimensions, and they have the advantage of being cooler in summer, warmer in winter, and from the nature of the materials, must be much more durable.—*Monroe N. Y. Republican.*

COLONIAL.

MONTREAL, July 23.

The following is the verdict of the Coroner's Inquest held on the body of Joseph Touzain, who was drowned on the 14th July, and whose body was found on the 17th at the foot of the Current Ste Marie.

VERDICT.

Therefore the Jury aforesaid on their oaths aforesaid, do declare and say that the deceased fell into the water and perished whilst striving to disengage the Batteau wherein he was from a chain-cable that had stopped its course; by which chain-cable extending from the shore through the water to the River St. Lawrence, the Steam-boat Malsham is moored; that the said chain-cable, so extended, caused the said accident; and that had the request of the deceased, that the said chain-cable should be eased off been complied with, the Batteau would not have been stopped, the deceased would not have had occasion so to strive, and would not have so perished; that the said chain-cable, in its present position, obstructs the passage, and is dangerous to passengers.—*Spectator.*

HALIFAX, Aug. 3.

From the Nova-Scotian.

The following characteristic letter was actually written by a passenger on board the Brig Hylton from Cork, which sailed last week for St. John N. B.

My Friends

Now that we have arrived at the wished for port, I beg leave to trespass on your kind attention, I will not delay you long: I only wish to revive in your memory the recollection of kindness experienced by us, which merit on our part the sincerest thanks, together with the tribute of ever grateful hearts. My countrymen gratitude is your distinguishing characteristic, and that of your fellow countrymen at home, and on no occasion of your lives, was it ever more necessary from you, than at the present time, wherefore I hope you will join with me in expressing your gratitude, and returning Captain Hudson your sincerest thanks, for his past services to you. I need not mention how many and what his kind offices to each and every one of us has been: but for the present it is sufficient to say, that his humanity, liberality and generosity, to you, have been unequalled, and his charity boundless, both in visiting you sick, and administering to them the balsam of refreshment, by the copious distribution of his wines and enlivening cordials. My friends Irish hospitality has been proverbial, but never have we met with a more hospitable or liberal gentleman than Captain Hudson, and well may the scripture phrase be applied to him, that he has given meat to the strong, and milk to the weak, (three cheers) But my friends in recounting the services of one benefactor, we should not neglect, or forget to commemorate those of another, who in his department has been also attentive, vigilant and active in prescribing the means of preserving those who were not affected with the sea sickness in their health, and in promoting, and restoring the feeble and delicate, to their former vigour, by the unsparing distribution of medicine, and his unwearied diligence in its administration. In a word his meek and mild disposition, and his tenderness to each and every one of us, has endeared him to us all. The person I allude to, you all are already aware of, it is our respectable Doctor McKeay, I hope you will also return him your sincerest thanks, for those unremitting services rendered you (three cheers.) My friends we congratulate ourselves on our safe arrival at the land where equality and liberty, are truly boasted, or recorded to dwell in, where religious discussions cease to exist, and where the difference of religious creeds does not prevent merit from obtaining its reward. Oh Erin my country! thou the most oppressed and most beautiful among nations how few advantages are afforded to thy sons, who are thus necessitated to seek for subsistence in a foreign clime, the means of providing which have been denied us at home by our rulers, by the unequal distribution of justice, the unjust administration of the laws and the enforcement of the penal statutes for no other reason than our being Catholics. Supporting the Catholic cause against its prejudiced enemies and claiming the rights of the constitution. O dearest Erin how prostrate art thou fallen among nations, how withered are thy laurels! how despaired are thy sons at home until they learn to betray, how undistinguished they live if they shame not their sires, how divided and expatriated thy children. When shall the

demon of discord cease to rend thy bowels; thou that deservedly has been once styled the Island of Saints and to whom England now your oppressor is indebted for the revival of literature and the propagation of the gospel. I fear I am trespassing too long on your patience. I shall therefore conclude by admonishing you to be vigilant and guarded in your conduct without which you cannot succeed in life or be prosperous and I strenuously exhort you to adhere firmly to that pure and immortal religion founded by Christ the Author and Finisher of your Faith; and transmitted to you from the time of the Apostles by faithful ministers and preachers of the divine word at the expense of every advantage undergoing every persecution and even sealing it with their blood.

(Signed by several of the Passengers.)

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Marriage.

I have often remarked the eagerness of all classes of people to read or hear the accounts of marriages. 'So I John has taken to himself a wife,' cries one. 'Ah, there has been a wedding,' cries another. 'Lack-a-day,' exclaims an old lady, 'so Betty has got a husband at last!' and each anxious to know all the particulars—who married them—who was there—how the bride was dressed, and so on. On such occasions, I have particularly noticed that the men seem to sympathize chiefly with the bridegroom, from the cause probably that each has been, or expects to be, in the same delicate and interesting situation of the person for whom their sympathies are excited. The reason is not difficult to explain. There are no circumstances in life half so interesting as that of entering into the body bond of wedlock. A choice is made of a companion for life, for good or evil, for prosperity or adversity, for weal or woe, or, in the good old set terms of the ceremonial, 'for better or for worse.' They too, the new clothes, the solemn ceremony, the wedding banquet, and the nameless delights appertaining thereto, render this period of life far more interesting than any other. Looking forward too through the kaleidoscope of Hope, it presents to the young imagination an infinite variety of splendid and beautiful imagery, which charms like illusions of the Persian Genii to the Fairy Tales. The young man hopes his turn may come, and I dare not sketch the picture his fancy draws. The girl, from budding fifteen, through blushing twenty up to ripened womanhood, feels, as she hears the account of a wedding, a soft thrill, vibrating like the treble cord of a piano, thro' every nerve of her susceptible frame. Her bosom throbs quicker, she breathes with a hurried respiration, yet not painfully; no image that she need blush for ever casts its passing form across her pure mind. Yet she blushes; her eye brightens; her lips assume a deeper stain of the strawberry; she laughs and wonders what ails her, for now is the interesting! The old married are differently affected. Memory is busily employed brushing away the cobwebs of Time, (and that time is a very industrious spider) from the picture of their conjugal bliss. The husband chucks his deary under the chin, and instead of addressing himself to her as 'Mrs. Mauley,' or whatever her name be, calls her virgin name—'My dear Lucy Howard,' and she answers with a modest caress, which speaks most eloquently of the days gone by. Meanwhile, the old bachelor and old maid forget the chair is not big enough for them. The old codger, whom no one pities but every one in turn laughs at as a 'fusty old bachelor' very probably recalls to recollection, one whom, in the days of youth, reciprocated with him the tenderest feelings of affection; one who listened to the music of his voice with delight; who watched his coming with anxious eye; whose ready ear distinguished the sound of his footstep from among an hundred; who loved—promised—withered before the nuptial hour gave him the right to pillow her throbbing head in his bosom, and died. Or the lone virgin, designated by the unfeeling world as 'an old maid,' may mourn, in the depth of suppressed grief, a ruddy youth of manly brow and gallant bearing, whom the caverns of the ocean have entombed, or who, dead to his plighted faith, may have sought in the arms of wealth for that happiness which true love can alone impart. All are interested.

But the world! what does it care? those who are intent on gain, who worship gold as their God, and have no sympathies unconnected with lucre! Verily, they, too, are interested in marriages.—Sitting in my easy chair, these thoughts were passing on my mind when I dozed, and dreamed a feast was getting up, and a large number, it was thought, would attend. Hymen entered, lighted by his torch; a crowd pressed to the door, but no one was admitted until some satisfactory reason was assigned; how the person came in Hymen's company. 'No one will doubt,' said the minister, 'my right here, for who could have performed the ceremony were I absent?'—and seated himself in a large easy chair. 'My worship,' said a justice of the peace, 'could tie the knot as tight as your reverence.' A merchant followed, with bills of rich silks and every variety of elegant patterns for wedding dresses—the mantua-maker and tailor close upon his heels. 'They must certainly have bureaus, and probably a cradle,' said a cabinet maker, as he passed along. 'And chairs and settee,' said the chair maker. At that instant a doctor appeared: Hymen declared he could not conceive how a disciple of Esculapius could be considered as belonging to his train. 'It is a source of my most profitable employment,' gravely answered the doctor. 'Then I have a right, too,' exclaimed a nurse rushing forward, her left arm bearing a piece of diaper. A shout was now raised by the shoemaker, the poulterer, the victualler, the school-master, and the Lord knows who; among the rest, a printer popped his nose into the door, allured by the delightful savory smell of the terrapin and oyster soup—it is a part of my business to publish the marriages,' said he. 'Let them in,' said Hymen, 'for it is impossible to tell who is not interested, directly or indirectly. Bid them all welcome to the feast; and I awake.

On full consideration, I see that there is abundant reason for the interest every body takes in a

wedding, and I hear it whispered by those who understand the signs of the times, there will be more weddings the present year and the year to come, than there have been for many years past.

The Black Nun.—In a little convent, bordering on Moret, in France, an unknown negroess took the veil in the reign of Louis XIV. Bentempia, the confidential Minister of the time, had placed her there at an early age, with a large sum paid down, and the continued allowance of a most liberal pension. She was abundantly provided in all points. The Queen and Madame Maintenon both paid especial regard to the welfare of the convent; and though not appearing to direct any immediate attention to the negroess, they carefully inquired relative to her health, her conduct, and her treatment. The dauphin and his children often visited her. One day when she heard the prince's hunting-horn in the adjoining forest of Fontainebleau, she said, with an air of negligence, "C'est mon frere qui chasse." Her rejoinder to Madame Maintenon was still more striking. That lady was once descending on the virtue of humility, for which it does not appear that the recluse was particularly distinguished. In the course of her lecture she insinuated to the mysterious captive that she was by no means the person whom she suspected herself to be. "Si cela n'estoit pas, Madame," was the reply; "vous ne prendriez pas la peine de venir me la dire." She died in 1732; and both St. Simon and Anquetil concur in the belief that she was the legitimate daughter of the King and Queen; that the latter, by the frequent incautious admission of a black dwarf for her presence during her pregnancy, had affected the colour of the child; and that the birth being deemed monstrous, was thus secluded from the knowledge of the public.

Pentilly House, Cornwall.—Mr. Tilly, once the owner of Pentilly House, was a celebrated atheist of the last age. He was a man of wit, and had by rote all the ribaldry and common-place jests against religion and scripture which are well suited to display pertness and folly, and to unsettle a giddy mind, but are offensive to men of sense, what ever their opinions may be, and are neither intended or adapted to investigate truth.—The brilliancy of Mr. Tilly's wit, however, carried him a degree further than he often met with the annals of profaneness. In general the witty atheist is satisfied with entertaining his contemporaries; but Mr. Tilly wished to have his sprightliness known to posterity. With this view, in ridicule of the resurrection, he obliged his executors to place his dead body, in his usual garb, and in his elbow chair, upon the top of a hill, and to arrange on a table before him, bottles, glasses, pipe and tobacco. In this situation, he ordered himself to be immured in a tower of such magnitude and such dimensions as he described, where he proposed, he said, patiently to await the event! All this was done; and the tower, still enclosing its tenant, remains as a monument of his impiety and profaneness.

THE STAR.

Saint John, Tuesday, Aug. 16.

RECEIVED.	MAILS.	DEPT.
0.	ENGLISH for July.	0.
1.	HALIFAX, by the Land route.	1.
1.	HALIFAX, by the Sea route.	1.
1.	HALIFAX, by the Sea route.	1.

Bank of New Brunswick.

DIRECTOR for the Week... E. Barlow, Esq.
DISCOUNT DAY... THURSDAY.
Usual Hours of Business... from 10 to 3.
On Wednesdays... from 11 to 3.
Bills or Notes for Discount, should be lodged with the Cashier on Tuesday.

Savings' Bank.

MANAGERS FOR THE WEEK.

Benj. L. Peters,
Thomas Smith.
Bank Hours.—Every Monday, from 10 to 12 o'clock.
Amount deposited Yesterday... £ 22 10 8

Boston papers were received by the Schooner Washington, on Saturday last. Their latest date is Aug. 7, but they contain no European intelligence of moment.

Androides.—These are a group of Automaton, of which Mr. Haddock, the Organ-builder, from Ireland, is the Proprietor. He means to exhibit them for six nights at the Freemason's Hall. Mr. H. has brought testimonials of the first respectability both as to his personal character, and that of his Exhibition. We have read in the public prints high encomiums on this extraordinary Exhibition, and we entertain a hope that his visit to this City will be amply rewarded.—*Communicated.*

FREDERICTON, August 9.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor returned from his tour through this and the neighbouring Province on Sunday last—and we are happy to observe in good health and safety. His Excellency, we understand, is highly gratified with the general appearance of this rising Province, and expresses himself delighted beyond measure at the truly beautiful scenery it presents to the eye of the traveller. His Excellency has visited several remote Districts which have never before been honoured with the presence of a Governor; the effects of which, from one who has the good of the country so much at heart, will be convinced, prove highly beneficial to them, and tend most materially to their rapid improvement.

Every marked attention and respect as was most due was paid to His Excellency, wherever he went, and his return to the Seat of Government is hailed by all classes, with the most sincere pleasure and satisfaction.

HYMENNAL.

MARRIED.

At New York, on the 4th instant, M. J. Hays, Esquire, of His Majesty's Royal Engineer Department, to Abby, second daughter of Jacob Levy, Jun. Esq. of New York. Late at West Hill, by D. Owen, Esq. Mr. Jas. O'Stead, to Miss WATKINS CARE.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Burns, Mr. WILLIAM PARKER, of this City, to Jane, second daughter of the late Mr. William Robinson, formerly of Cornwallis, N. S.

Same evening, by the same, Mr. JOHN EAGLE, of this City, to MARGARET, sixth daughter of Mr. Richard Bartlett, of Leppau, Parish of Lancaster.

Last Evening by the Rev. Dr. Burns, SAMUEL STEPHEN, Esq. Merchant, to ANN, youngest daughter of the late James Reed, Esq. all of this city.

At Hampton, by the Rev. J. CHURCH, Mr. RUFUS S. DEXTER, to JAMINA, eldest daughter of Salzer Morrell, Esq. all of that place.