

Of 6,000 persons vaccinated at the former place, not one has caught the infection. It is stated that an American vessel has been in Davis's Straits and Baffin's Bay, since the Discovery ships; that she entered Sir James Lancaster's sound, and found upwards of 100 fathom depth; the water was warmer, and life was proceeding with a strong hope of finding a passage through the sound to Behring's Straits.

LONDON, Dec. 9.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AND THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Authentic interesting Anecdote.—When the Emperor Alexander arrived at Aix-la-Chapelle, (which was in the middle of the night,) after the late grand military review near Valenciennes, His Imperial Majesty went early the next morning, without any previous notice, to the Hotel of the Duke of Wellington, who was then at breakfast with his Aids-de-Camp.—The Emperor entered the room without ceremony, but in full military costume; after shaking his Grace by the hand very cordially, he addressed him nearly in the following words:

"Duke of Wellington.—I lose not a moment in calling on you, to express my sense of the obligation I feel, for the attention which my army has uniformly experienced at your hands, since it has been under your orders.—No words can do justice to what I feel. As little am I able to express my admiration, and the high gratification you afforded me, at the late reviews of our troops, especially by the finest military movement I ever witnessed—the advance of the British Guards when attacking the heights of Famar! I have therefore to desire that you will permit me to nominate you a Field Marshal of Russia."

The Duke bowed assent, and expressed his deep sense of the distinguished honor intended him by His Imperial Majesty. The day after this interview the Emperor, on meeting the Duke, said, "You must dine with me to-day in the Russian Uniform." "Sire," replied the Duke, "I have not yet been able to furnish myself with a coat."—"That shall not be wanting," rejoined the Emperor, "if you will wear the best I have in my wardrobe." In half an hour the Emperor's own uniform coat, which he had worn the day before, was sent to the Duke, who appeared in it at dinner, with the Order of a Russian Field Marshal, and a magnificent sword presented to His Grace by His Imperial Majesty on the occasion. The manner in which the Emperor conferred this high military honor, is perhaps the most flattering personal compliment which the *Hero of Waterloo* has yet received, and it had the additional grace of being given with all the cordiality and kindness of an intimate friend.

From the London Sunday Monitor, November 29.

We insert the following interesting particulars of the rescue of a boy, who was cast upon a rock near the mouth of Kinfales harbour, during the wreck of a vessel in which he was a passenger:—

The praiseworthy exertions of the Sovereign of Kinfales, assisted by several other Gentlemen, to rescue the unfortunate lad, or to convey provisions to him, were ineffectual, the boats having been reluctantly obliged to retire, and to leave the unfortunate boy for the second night upon this desolate rock, without food or shelter, and with all the fearful anticipation that, before morning, cold and hunger would terminate his existence. As they retreated he was seen collecting in a particular spot, (a kind of cavern) a quantity of weeds with the intention of making a bed, and picking from the earth some wild vegetables, with which the rock abounds, and which he was observed to eat. A fog suddenly concealed him from further observation while thus employed.

Reluctant to suffer such an interval, as between night and morning, to pass without making a new effort in behalf of the boy, at eleven o'clock at night Mr. Gibbons's whaleboat was the second time manned and attempted to get out, but could not succeed. In the morning long before day, the again started with Lieutenants Beavan and Naton, of the Royal Navy, and John Heard Isaac, Esq, and rowed towards the island, but with no hope of reaching it, as the sea and wind were still higher than on either of the two preceding mornings, and the scene altogether more terrific. The worst apprehensions were entertained for the boy, who had been then two days and two nights on the rock without any other food than the wild vegetables which it yielded. Those fears, however, were in some degree relieved, when he was again seen from the boat moving about; but hope derived no support from the aspect of the morning, which promised a bad and stormy day. After renewed but fruitless efforts to gain any point of the island, the whale boat was again obliged to return to Kinfales, which it reached about twelve o'clock, after having been several times in imminent danger of swamping. Here a most interesting scene took place; the crew of an American vessel, the Dryad, which was undergoing some repairs in the dock yard of Messrs. Gibbon & Co. volunteered to go out in the whale-boat, and make an effort to rescue the boy. Their services were gratefully accepted, and they swore they never would return if they did not succeed. They then proceeded to make an experiment by firing a musket ball, with a rope attached to it, which was found to convey it with safety as far as they considered would

be necessary, and thus provided they proceeded to sea.

In the mean time the boats from Oysterhaven had got into activity, and they could be seen for three hours in succession, contending with, but scarcely living in, the breakers at the base of the rock. As the situation of the boy became more hopeless, their exertions increased, and their desperate daring was more visible. It was impossible that he could have survived another night, and the knowledge of this circumstance seemed to infuse new resolution in the hearts of the men. Two boats were for a long time seen supporting each other in their perilous undertaking, yet they were frequently concealed for minutes together in the dip of the sea, or in the surge of the breakers. The day was then far advanced, and to those who were on the coast provided with glasses, and who could see what was going forward, there appeared as little hope of relieving the boy as of the preceding day, and his fate seemed inevitable. They did not know, however, the resolution which the crews seemed to have formed, either to succeed or perish, and the interest of the scene was excited into intense agitation, when one of the men, a brave and dauntless fellow, named Jack Carty, the owner of one of the Oysterhaven boats, was observed to be tying a rope round his body, and in a few minutes to throw himself with the most fearless intrepidity into the surge, in which his boat could not live. The sensation which prevailed cannot be described, all attention was now turned towards this heroic fellow, and the suspense was unutterable until he was seen clinging to, and occasionally climbing the cliffs, where an immense sea had left him. He succeeded in mounting beyond the reach of the sprays, and was seen most actively employed in assisting the poor boy, who was in a completely exhausted state of mind and body, and who could with difficulty defend to where his preserver beckoned him. At length he reached him, and Jack Carty proceeded to invest his body with the rope which he had taken from his own, and then performed the duty of ushering him to the spot where he had himself been thrown, where he assigned him to the waves. Doubt and anxiety were again painfully excited while the men in the boat were drawing him through the breakers and seas, through which he must pass, before his safety could be said to be ensured; but both were dissipated when he was seen taken in ever the gunnel, which was announced by three cheers by the men in the boats. During these few moments of agitation, the intrepid Jack Carty, who remained on the island, was forgotten; but the boy's safety being known, all eyes were turned to the former, and he was distinctly seen sitting down with the utmost composure on the point of a rock, waiting for his own chance of being released. This happily, was not long accomplishing; a rope was flung on the cliffs, and Jack more adroit than his predecessor on the island, soon seized and tied it round his waist and shoulders. Notwithstanding the perils of the scene, it was almost whimsical to see this fine fellow collecting the boy's and his own clothes, which he deliberately tied up in a bundle and put under his arm, and then descending to the most favorable spot, he watched his opportunity, and threw himself into the sea, from which, in the course of about five minutes, he was released by his companions, who signified his safety by loud cheers, which were returned from those parts of the land where they could be heard. It was exactly half past two o'clock. The whale-boat, with the American crew, arrived almost at the moment Carty had got into his boat, but they were in sight some time before, and were seen rowing in the most undaunted manner, in the heavy sea, and almost in the surge, closing the most accessible point of the island. Upon learning the safety of the boy, they gave three cheers, and returned to Kinfales, scarcely less entitled to public gratitude than if they had been the instruments of preservation.—Other boats also arrived at the moment, ignorant of what had occurred, but all determined to make a simultaneous effort.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

The following particulars respecting the newly discovered race of Esquimaux were communicated by Sir John Ross:

"The Discovery Ships had been lying adjoining the land, between lat. 76, and 77, fastened to an iceberg, for two or three days, and had just shoved off, when to their great surprise they saw some person coming down from the interior, towards the shore, in sledges drawn by dogs. Our countrymen immediately put back; but on landing, the natives fled towards the interior. In order, if possible, to open a communication with them, an Esquimaux, on board the expedition, set off after them; and about three miles over the ice, succeeded in this object, when he found he was able to make himself imperfectly understood by them, and also to comprehend their meaning.

"On the first introduction taking place, the natives inquired whether their visitors came from the Sun or the Moon? The Esquimaux told them neither; but from a large country a great distance from the south. They said this was impossible, as there was nothing to the southward but uninhabitable ice. It was with great difficulty that they could be convinced of their error, or led to regard our countrymen in any other light than as beings from some other planet. On being taken on board the vessels, they manifested the utmost surprise at

every thing they saw. They could not for some time be persuaded that the ships were not animals, and possessed the power of speaking; and when told that they were of the nature of houses, intimated that could not be, since the former went backwards and forwards while the houses were stationary. They repeatedly handled the clothes of the crews, and could not conceive what sort of skins they were made of; their own covering being wholly of that description. Of bread or grain they knew not the use; and on being induced to put some of the former into their mouths, after masticating it for some time, spat it out again as tasteless. Their own food, it appears, was chiefly fish and blubber. They had never seen any timber, and were quite ignorant of its properties; so that one of them on going aboard, and seeing a mast laid upon the deck, attempted to take it up in his hands, as if he conceived it to be devoid of weight. Another of them, on being taken into the cabin, and shewn his image in a mirror, started back with surprize, and could not, until after repeated assurances and experiments, be convinced that there was not some person behind the mirror. They appeared to have no idea of a God, or of a future state; nor do they seem, from what we can learn, to have any enemies, but supposed themselves sole monarchs of the Universe."

Earthquake in Iceland.—Accounts, dated October 27th from Copenhagen, state, that a violent shock of an earthquake, which lasted ten minutes, was experienced in Iceland. It was attended with a noise under ground as of a dreadful cracking, and immediately after there was an eruption from Hecla. The sea was in a state of dreadful commotion. This volcano, which some authors had pronounced extinct, is situated in the southern part of the island, about a league and a quarter from the sea, is triple-topped, and 1300 feet above the level of sea. It was in 1693 that its eruptions caused most calamity—so violent were they, that the cinders were scattered at a distance of thirty leagues over the island. The latest eruptions took place between 1780 and 1784, and were preceded by very striking phenomena. A noise was heard—the earth gaped wide—meteors appeared in the direction of the volcano—a flame soon followed with smoke, from which issued globes of fire—the stones were discharged to a great distance, and, lastly, the lava flowed out in torrents. From 1001 to 1766, Iceland has experienced sixty three volcanic eruptions.

Account of that extraordinary production of Nature, the Russian Lamb.—The most extraordinary of the curiosities of Little Tartary, is the Lamb of Muscovy, which grows between the two great rivers, the Don and the Volga. This plant is remarkable for possessing a great portion of the animal nature. It is for this reason called the Animal plant; as also Zoophytes. The fruit is of the size of a gourd, or melon; it has the figure of a sheep, all the limbs of which are discoverable. It is fastened to the earth by the naval, upon a stalk of two feet in length. It always leans towards the grass, and the plants that grow round it, and changes its place as much as the stump will suffer. When the fruit comes to maturity, the stalk dies; it is covered with a hairy skin, frizzled like that of a lamb just lambled, and this skin serves it as a fur to defend it from the cold. It is further observed that this plant never dies, till it can no longer find any grass to nourish it. The fruit yields a juice like blood when it is taken from the stalk.

Funeral of Her Majesty.

It is now our painful duty to perform, as it were the last rites to her Majesty the late Queen of these Realms, by giving a cursory statement of the solemn proceedings which took place at the interment. Her Majesty's remains were laid in State at Kew Palace, in the largest room on the ground floor, which was separated from the rest, by deep black hangings of fine cloth, and all external light being excluded, several wax lights were suspended round the apartment sufficient to shew, the objects present, without dispersing the gloom.

A portion of the space thus separated from the rest was again railed off, and within this railway was exhibited to the spectators, as they slowly passed before it, the coffin containing all that is mortal of her late Majesty the Queen of England, surrounded with such ornaments of funeral pomp as at once show the splendour and frailty of earthly grandeur. The coffin, of which enough was exhibited to convince the costly materials of which it was composed, was placed on trestles about four feet from the ground; it was partially covered with a black pall of exceeding richness; and at the head stood the Royal Crown; over the coffin was the coat of arms, richly embroidered on a silver ground; on each side, but at a small distance from the coffin were three immense wax tapers, in silver candlebracs, such as our readers may see on the altars of Catholic chapels. At the top of the coffin, one on each side, stood two gentlemen dressed in deep mourning; and at the foot were placed four mutes, two on each side, all in black, but dressed after the fashion of the yeomen of the household, with dark velvet caps and black handled halberds.

The spectators were received at the entrance hung with black, by several gentlemen in mourning Habillments; they next proceeded through a small passage, very partially illuminated, and also hung with black, to the room of funeral state: they then passed slowly, and at their leisure, before their late Queen; and after traversing another apartment hung deeply in black, and occupied by several attendants in mourning, emerged from the melancholy gloom again into the day-light.

On the day of interment, thousands of almost all classes were drawn from London to Kew and Hounslow. Some to secure themselves places, left town on the preceding day. Long before the light dawned, all the foot paths between London and Kew were filled with pedestrians, and the roads choked with carriages. The road which runs through the centre of Kew green, was lined on each side with carriages, while an immense assemblage of people almost filled the space behind. The foot paths were equally crowded. Several rows of carriages were in front of the Star and garter, comprising every species of vehicle that has been constructed since the invention of carriages,—these again were loaded inside and out, with spectators. The multitude as far as the eye could reach in every direction, and not a window, a wall, or a tree from which a glimpse of the procession could be obtained, was untenanted.

An unusual eagerness prevailed to pass the bridge and head the procession.—In consequence a most tumultuous scene took place at the toll-house. The toll keeper, after some coaches had passed, endeavoured to shut the centre gate, through which the people were rushing like a torrent; but he was immediately born away by the stream, and had nearly fallen a victim to his indiscretion.

At Brentford, at Hounslow, &c. from half a guinea to two guineas had been readily given for places at Windows.

Soon after nine o'clock, the Lancers, who were to conduct the Royal Remains, assembled in front of the Palace at Kew; and half an hour after, the hearse, with eight horses, was drawn up, and received the coffin, when the procession began to move in the following order:—

Two Lancers mounted to clear the way.
Twenty ditto mounted, two and two
Eight of the late Queen's Servants in full scarlet livery, on horseback, with black scarfs and hatbands.

The Bearer of the Royal Remains, on foot, with silk scarf and hatband.

Eight Assistants on horseback, in deep mourning.

THE HEARSE
Covered with black velvet, profusely decorated with plumes of Ostrich feathers, and ornamented by seven escutcheons (three on each side, and one at the back) drawn by eight black horses, bearing eight plumes, an escutcheon being affixed to the black covering of each horse.

Eight Assistants on horseback, in deep mourning.
Seven private carriages of her Majesty's, each drawn by six chestnut horses. The coachman and footman in deep mourning. The usual hammer-cloth of scarlet and gold was retained. The first six carriages had the Royal arms emblazoned on them, and the letters C. R. in small cypher, inserted in a compartment above them. The last had only the Crown surmounting the letters C. R. in a very large cypher.

A party of Lancers, six abreast, and about 60 in number, closed the cavalcade.
This was the whole of the procession at its starting; it occupied in length about 300 yards. It was just six minutes, (at the rate it travelled, about two miles an hour,) in passing any given object.

The procession we believe, arrived at St. George's Chapel nearly an hour sooner than had been expected; and some inconvenience resulted from this unusual excess of punctuality.—We understood that several persons whose business it was to form part of the chapel procession, arrived too late to gain admittance.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer and Lord Bathurst were excluded; some of the higher officers of the Queen's household gained admittance with great difficulty; and it was asserted, though we cannot vouch for the fact, that the Duke of Northumberland, appointed to be one of the pall bearers, could not enter to perform his allotted functions. The cavalry without any exception, behaved with the utmost propriety, and performed their civil duties of maintaining order with much good temper and courtesy.—

The appearance of the metropolis was nearly similar to that of a Sunday. All the public offices were closed, all shops were shut. As far as we have learned, the day was observed with equal respect in the country. The royal standard was hoisted half-mast high, on board the men of war in commission at the several out posts; and each ship was to fire 30 minute guns. The same ceremonies were observed at all the garrisons throughout the United Kingdom.

The Plague.—A Narrative of a Residence in Tripoli, by the sister in law to Mr. Tully, British Consul at that port, contains many interesting particulars respecting the plague, which dreadful scourge visited Tripoli during her stay. The narrative is replete with a number of affecting anecdotes; and we learn that half of the Jewish population of the town, nearly half of the Moors, and a still larger proportion of the indigent part of the Christians, fell victims to the pestilence. Recoveries took place in certain cases, when the tumours were opened by a lancet; but this expedient was deemed efficacious only when the violence of the disorder was past. After having related an act of humanity on the

part of a Moor, the fair authoress proceeds to mention some most extraordinary circumstances which befel him when about to sink under the dreadful malady.

"This man, who was a Hadgi, and named Hamet, was a dragoon (an officer belonging to the English Consul) and declined being in quarantine in the consular house during the plague, on account of his family. He was married to a beautiful woman, named Mariuma, and had not been many days home before he caught the fatal distemper. During the last stage of it, his disconsolate wife was sitting by his bedside; she had been cherishing a faint hope of his recovery, and had been watching him into a soft sleep. Worn out herself with fatigue, her mind soothed by the delusive prospect she had formed of seeing Hadgi Hamet awake recovered, Mariuma was sinking in repose, when she was disturbed by the hand of a man opening her baracan, and advancing a poniard to her heart, while with the other he was endeavoring to obtain some keys and papers, belonging to her husband, which she wore in her bosom. She eluded his grasp, and beheld in her intended murderer her husband's brother, whose emissaries having informed him that Hadgi Hamet had just expired, imagined that it was a fair opportunity to favour his plot of destroying the family together, while the horrors of the plague drove far from the habitation of the sick, all those who would otherwise approach it; for Hadgi Hamet's only child, a fine girl of seven years old, had died that morning, and was yet unburied. When he entered his brother's apartment, he considered him dead: and seeing Mariuma funk on the bed, supposed she had fainted over the body.—At his rough approach, Mariuma awakened Hadgi Hamet by her screams, who, on seeing her distress, instantly sprung from his bed. The disappointed wretch finding his brother not dead, but rising from his couch with tenfold strength for the moment, retired affrighted to the skiff, where his mother and sister were waiting, to whom, for the sake of humanity, it is to be hoped, he had not yet imparted his worst intentions. They had accompanied this assassin to town from the country house where they lived, but which belonged to Hadgi Hamet.

"The effect of this horrid event, joined to that of the plague, at once bereft Hadgi Hamet of his senses. He broke loose from them all, and rushed from his apartment into the street. The scene at that moment was truly awful. Hadgi Hamet, in his night clothes, stood opposing himself to those around him, with all the wild fury of an enraged Moor, those who would approach him at a distance. Prostrate at his feet was his wife, with her baracan loose, tearing off the few ornaments she had on, and wiping away her tears with her hair, whilst she employed her husband with every soft endearment to return to his bed, and live to protect her from his wretched brother. Insensible and deaf to her entreaties, he set off towards his house out of town, whence his mother, brother, and sister, had just arrived. His wife, shocked at any one's attempting to lay hands on him for fear of increasing his pain, insisted that no one should touch him, but followed him in silent anguish with those who would accompany her. After they had walked some distance, Hadgi Hamet returned quickly with Mariuma to his house, where he died soon after, leaving his effects in the hands of the English Consul, by which means this unhappy widow was saved from the avarice of his brutal family."

HOME AFFAIRS.

GRIEVANCES.

As stated by certain inhabitants of Ernest Town.—Concluded.

These proceedings appear to us to be an abuse of the Custom House authority and laws, which ought to be checked and redressed. No grade of officers should be permitted to use His Majesty's name to sanction vindictive or interested prosecutions. Laws should be executed faithfully, but impartially, and not in a manner to entrap and plunder, by captious penalties, those who honestly endeavour to comply with them, according to their true intent and meaning.

10th.—The successor of President Brock to the administration of the Province did, as an encouragement to the Militia to volunteer in the flank companies, and enlist in a Provincial corps for permanent duty in defence of the country, recommend such volunteers and corps to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent for grants of land, at the expiration of the war with the United States. Nearly four years have elapsed since, and no appearance of the fulfilment of such a promise. Wherefore we consider this a grievance, and pray that your Excellency will be pleased to recommend to His Royal Highness the expediency of making such grants, as a reward for the eminent and useful services of His Majesty's loyal militia of Upper Canada.

11th.—Another cause of complaint has originated among many against the land Council, that officers of the Navy and Gentlemen from Great Britain, have, on application to the land granting department, received grants with the privilege of special locations, to the exclusion of many natives of the province, whose locations are generally remote from settlements and of little benefit, and consequently a manifest