

Miscellaneous.

A YANKEE TALE.

DEVILTRY.—They tell great stories about the performances of Helzebub in the town of Ellsburgh, in this county. They have a place where they have been digging for money, off and on, for the last twenty years, and have frequently dug to the chest containing it, which, before they can manage to get full possession of always, by hook or by crook, contrives to slip out of their clutches and fix its "local habitation" either a few feet deeper in the earth, or off in some other direction. Once, about 18 years ago, Mr. Hoselton contrived so far to baffle the enchantment as to drive his jack-knife into the chest, and although he and others have frequently since had hold of the knife, which they can easily enough open and shut, yet none of them have ever been able to extract it from the chest. Once Mr. Hoselton dug down to the chest and struck out a chip with his axe which chip he has now in his possession. He does not know what kind of wood it is—it is of a reddish color. He can at any time dig to the chest and drive a spear into it, and pull it out again with his thumb and finger; another person, however, cannot possibly extract it with both hands! It is proper to remark that Mr. Hoselton does not attribute the ease with which he can extract a spear from the chest, to any superior corporal strength which he possesses over others; but it is on account of his understanding better how to baffle the wiles of his devilship.

It is no small part of the marvel connected with this "soudrous" affair, that whenever they commence digging, all sorts of

"Ghosts, and spirits and goblins damned" play their demonical pranks around the spot. Hens and geese, and turkeys, and turkey-buzzards, besides many other species of goblins sail about from one tree to another, cackling, screeching and squawking in manner and tone peculiar to themselves. Once Mr. H. saw two flying hons, with four wings each, spurred and billed, making a tremendous fuss among the trees, small trees, and stables, bending and withing the small ones, and raking the bark from top to bottom of the big ones. They always draw a circle around the spot before they commence digging, sometimes with the blood of sheep or lambs, but oftener by stringing a cord around—over which the imps of enchantment cannot come—and woe be to the man who is caught outside the circle while the process of digging is undergoing—better for him "that a mill-stone was hung about his neck," &c. A fellow was once caught napping outside the circle, and was, volens volens, caught up by one of the spirits, into the air, some twenty or thirty feet, and most unceremoniously flung upon the earth again, so much stunned by the operation that it was a long time before he could be again brought to his senses.

At another time, Mr. Hoselton and another person had dug down to the chest—which was found about four or five feet below the surface—when, all at once, as Mr. Hoselton was standing a short distance from the embankment, and his companion was digging in the hole, he saw a volume of smoke suddenly issue forth, the man at the same time sinking two or three feet deeper into the earth, and the earth caving in upon him! Mr. Hoselton immediately ran to his relief, and catching the man by the hair of his head, essayed to drag him out. But the man was planted too firmly for Mr. Hoselton's corporal powers—he could not move him a peg. Another expedient however suggested itself to his mind which happily succeeded: Mr. Hoselton's horse was standing near by, which he immediately led to the spot, and, succeeding in getting a hitch around the man's neck and under one arm, he pulled him out. The man was apparently dead, but Mr. Hoselton, by rolling him on the ground and blowing in his face, fortunately resuscitated him. The man was soon able to walk home.

On another occasion, a party of six—among whom were two clergymen—having dug down to the chest, Mr. Hoselton discovered and laid hold of the same jack-knife which he had years before drove into it. Another of the party at the same time struck an iron bar into it. At that moment the figure of a man between seven and eight feet high, habited in a light colored frock coat, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and his neck and breast besmeared with blood appeared outside the circle. His mouth was large and round, presenting the appearance of a ball of fire, and he uttered the most hideous screeches and groans! The company, as might well be imagined, were considerably nonplussed; but nevertheless, Mr. Hoselton hung on to the jack-knife, with fair prospects, as he supposes, of that time obtaining the chest. But as the individual who held the iron bar, had raised his weapon for a second blow, Mr. Hoselton, as a sudden, left a severe cramp or stick in his elbow, which completely unnerved his arm and hand; the consequence was, the knife slipped from his grasp, the chest vanished instantaneously, and the blow from the iron bar fell harmless into the sand—at the same moment another of the company having ventured too near the outside of the circle opposite to the apparition, was violently hurled upon the heads of Mr. Hoselton and the rest of the company who were all thrown into a heap together!—The supernatural appearances all instantly vanished, and the party picked themselves up and went home.

One day Mr. Hoselton thought he would go out to the spot in the day-time—having previously always dug in the night—and take a survey of the ground, and see what was to be seen. He accordingly did so. On casting his eyes up among the trees, he observed what appeared to him to be four huge eagles, their bodies about 14 feet long, about 18 feet from the tip of one wing to the other, with legs about the size of his own, and claws about three feet long—with long bills the curvature of which were about the size of a sickle. On his espying them they commenced a terrible war among the trees, tearing off with great fury, he should judge, from a cord to a cord and a half of limbs and bark! This being a little too much for Mr. Hoselton's equanimity to stand, he made a rapid retreat, leaving their eagships to dance their fandango among the trees to more admiring eyes than his.

Such are the marvellous tales of Mr. Hoselton, for the truth of which we understand he has obtained the affidavits of twenty or thirty church members and clergymen of his own and the neighboring towns.—Sackett's Harbor Courier.

CONVERSION OF SALT WATER INTO FRESH.—On Monday week we witnessed a completely successful and very important experiment, made by Mr. Wells, the patentee, in the conversion of salt water into a perfectly fresh and pure liquid, fit for every purpose of domestic use and economy.—A large was moored in the Thames near Westminster bridge, and a number of naval officers and scientific gentlemen were invited to inspect the process. The sea water was brought from off Ramsgate, and fully impregnated with the same principle; some of it was in a very impure and dirty condition. The apparatus invented by Mr. Wells consisted of a cast iron cooking machine; a cube on a comparatively small scale, especially when we looked to the extraordinary utility of its operation. It seemed about four feet in height and the same in width; and contained a "roasting fire," pots, pans, kettles, &c. &c. &c., sufficient to dress a dinner for seventy or eighty men. The consumption of fuel is very small; about two bushels, we are told, in 24 hours; and yet, by the internal application of the heated air, by means of spiral and circular tubes surrounding the various parts of the machine, roasting, boiling and baking were carried on with the utmost regularity and precision.—Here alone would be a valuable addition to the convenience and comforts of life, whether ashore or afloat; and even without the far greater improvement yet remaining to be decided, would enable Mr. Wells' invention to high encom-

proceeding, the sea water is gradually supplied from a cask or tank, as may be most ready, and passing into the interior of the machine, is there submitted to distillation. In its distilled state it then flows into a pipe of cast iron, or of copper lined, which pipe is led over the bow of the vessel and along the side of the ship till it returns into the hold with a common stop cock to draw off the water. The great improvement in this is, the making of the element in which the vessel floats the condenser of the altered liquid which runs off at the rate of about a quart a minute, perfectly fit for drinking, for washing, and for ever other purpose for which fresh water is employed.

We tasted it both before and after undergoing the process; and we can truly declare, that in the first instance it was sweet and palatable, and in the second soft and pleasing. The patentee, however, proceeds to filter it through charcoal, in order to restore the carbon which is lost in the distilling, and you have the pure and sparkling element, equal in every respect to spring water. We have thus minutely stated what we saw and tasted; and we do so with great satisfaction, since it is hardly possible to imagine any economic discovery of such vast importance to the navy and to the nation. All the watering of ships rendered unnecessary, and the ocean itself, converted into an abundant and everlasting fountain of supply, forms indeed an epoch in the history of navigation. We need hear no more of the sufferings of brave and hardy sailors, from the want of this essential article of human subsistence. The room required in merchantmen for the stowage of water for the voyage, may now be filled with goods of any kind. In fine, it would be difficult to overrate the value of this admirable invention, which, there can be no doubt, will be speedily and universally adopted and will also trust amply reward the inventor of a benefit to his country and fellow creatures, the worth of which can hardly be excelled in the annals of useful humanity. The sea water around a ship is uselessly converted into excellent fresh water, fit for every purpose; and the ocean itself is made the chief agent in this metamorphosis. It is a great and wonderful achievement.—London Literary Gazette.

CONSCIENTIOUS MISER.—An old Dutchman, named Shuman who lived in one of the wretched streets that stand in the rear of Sheriff street, and whose apparent poverty and manifest sufferings from a dreadful case of hernia had long excited the sympathy of his humane neighbors, died on Friday last of asthma and a complication of other diseases. He was well known to be a very obstinate and eccentric disposition; and, although he had been confined to his bed several weeks, he not only rejected all medical aid, but persisted to the last in his singular habit of sleeping in the whole of his wardrobe, which consisted chiefly of a pair of breeches, that at some remote era had been constructed of blue velvet, a sailor's jacket, and a frizee overcoat;—which all exhibited accumulated proofs of the old man's attachment. On Wednesday he sent for Mr. M. Van Duersen, a respectable countryman of his, residing in the neighborhood, who had often given him charitable relief, and privately requested him to make his Will! To this gentleman's great surprise he bequeathed various sums of money, amounting altogether to \$3,700, to children and grand-children residing at Newark and Albany; and confidentially informed him where his property was deposited. He then narrated to Mr. Van Duersen the following remarkable facts in his history:—He stated that about 20 years ago he was a porter to a mercantile house in Hamburg, and, having been long in its employ, was frequently entrusted with considerable sums of money for conveyance to other establishments. In an hour of evil influence he was induced to violate his trust, and to abscond to this country with a large sum. Having arrived, he invested the greater part of it in the purchase of two houses, which adjoined each other, and which, before he had effected an insurance on them, were burnt to the ground. Considering this a judgment of heaven upon his dishonesty, he determined to devote the remainder of his life to a severe course of industry and parsimony, with the single object in view of making full restitution to the persons whom he had injured, or to their descendants.

He adopted another name, and, with the means he had left, commenced business in this city as a tobacconist; and although his trade was a retail one, and he had again suffered a heavy loss from fire, he had succeeded five years since, in acquiring sufficient property to accomplish his just and elevated purpose. He then, accordingly, sold his stock in trade, and was preparing to transmit the necessary amount to Hamburg, when the mercantile firm he had defrauded still continued, when he ascertained that it had a branch establishment, or agency counting house, at Philadelphia. Thither he went, and paid the sum of \$14,000; being equivalent to the original sum he had embezzled, with a certain rate of interest. The latter, however, was generously returned to him by a son of one of the partners, and this, together with some surplus money, he has bequeathed as above stated. For the last five years he has lived in utter obscurity, and in severe accordance with his long formed habits of parsimony.

His executor, Mr. Van Duersen, found the above named sum of \$3,700, principally in doubtloons, carefully concealed in a certain private department of the tenacious breeches before specified; and it was ascertained that the old man's dreadful case of hernia, was a case of something far less objectionable. The remainder of his money was found under the patches of his jacket, with the exception of a small sum in shillings and sixpences discovered in an old snuff jar, which seems to have been the depository of his current funds.

SATISFACTION FROM EDITORS.—When the John Bull newspaper first started, many gentlemen felt offended with the freedom of its remarks. A gentleman, a near relation of an illustrious house, taking some innocent freedom of the editor, determined to curb his wit by a smart application of the lash. Well, the Colonel, full of martial fury, walked himself off to the John Bull office in Fleet-street, burning with revenge, grasping in his right hand the riding-master's whip of the regiment. Intimating his wish to see the editor, he was politely shown into a room, and informed that the editor would wait on him in the interval, flourishing his weapon of vengeance; when the door opened, and in marched an individual of the Brobdingnagian species, clad in a thick woollen great coat, his chin buried in a red cotton handkerchief, with a lead oil-skin hat upon his head, and a most suspicious looking calstick under his arm. "What might you want with me, Sir?" asked this engaging-looking individual. "I wished to see the editor." "I am the Editor, Sir, at your service," said the Brobdingnagian, taking from his rest his stick of about the thickness and size of a clothes-prop. "I do not," ejaculated the Colonel, edging away towards the door; "oh another time." "Whenever you please, Sir," and the parties separated.—Monthly Mag.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.—It is our painful duty to record the death of Mr. Ewen Stewart, Deputy Sheriff of this District, who fell a victim on Saturday last, at the hands of two inhuman and merciless monsters named Quin, while in the discharge of his duty. From the evidence which transpired on the examination of the culprits, it appears that a person at the quarry near Millroche, had been arrested for debt by a Sheriff's bailiff, who had been forcibly rescued; it was to retake the individual, that the unfortunate and deservedly regretted Stewart made his appearance the same morning, in company with the bailiff who made the arrest, Mr. Wood, a constable, and George McDonell, Esq. of this town. Mr. McDonell being interested in the suit, thought it would prevent violence were he personally pre-

Provincial.

From a York paper we have copied an *on dit* respecting the removal of our worthy Lt. Governor, Sir John Colborne.—Editor Whig.

order the defendant to be given the contractor, Mr. Burll, very readily offered his assistance to retake the prisoner, and personally went with Mr. Stuart to the place where he reprobated the conduct of his man on the occasion; Mr. S. then demanded of the prisoner, when he was told amidst yells and execrations, that he was not there; however, not satisfied with this information, and in the faithful discharge of his duty, for which he deservedly stood high in the favor of his master and friend, the Sheriff of the District, he proceeded to search a number of shanties on the premises for the prisoner, and not being able to find him out, ordered the bailiff, Henry Hain, to point out the persons who made the rescue, that they might hereafter be brought up. The bailiff consequently, in company with Mr. McDonell and the deceased, proceeded to a place where about fifteen or twenty men were at work, and on the bailiff's pointing out Robert Quin as the person who had rescued the prisoner, Mr. Stuart merely asked him the question, if he were the man; and having been satisfied by the squad master that he was not, he said "very well," and rejoined Mr. McDonell on the bank of the quarry, when they turned their backs to come away; and when on the move, Richard Quin came running up from another direction, and with violent language ordered them all "off the works," and instantly aimed a blow with an iron drill or crow-bar at the head of Hain the bailiff, who, to avoid the blow, retreated backwards and put up his hands, something caught his feet and he fell; the ruffian was in the act of running him through, when the deceased stepped up and presented a pistol at the assailant and desired him to "stand back and be careful what he was about"—and while consulting with him, received a blow on the back of the head with an iron crow bar, about six feet in length, from Robert Quin—he fell and while prostrate, received another from the same murderous hands on the temple. Mr. McDonell stood by in the midst of this bloody scene muffled up in his cloak and great coat, unable to render the least assistance—in fact, from the sudden and treacherous blows it was impossible to save the victim from the murderer. A pistol was snapt at Mr. McDonell, which fortunately for him, was not loaded. Mr. McDonell and Hain returned immediately afterwards to the place of slaughter, when the former marked out the murderer, who violently threatened to do the same to him.

The unfortunate Stewart, notwithstanding the combined skill and attention of the medical gentlemen of our town, breathed his last on Wednesday night. The culprits are in safe custody to await the day of their trial. Surely Sir John Colborne cannot refuse (after this sacrifice of one of the most respectable and respected of our townsmen) two companies at least, to guard our jail, and maintain our laws. We are told our magistrates are about addressing the Governor on the subject—we wish them success.—Cornwall Observer.

From the Toronto Patriot.

Mr. Editor.—I was much pleased by the account (in your paper of Tuesday last) of a Meeting at Kingston for procuring a supply of water for milling purposes, and likewise with the very able document of Mr. Macaulay.

There with hand you some Recollections. Should they assist in the prosperity of Kingston, it will gratify an old inhabitant and wellwisher of that beautiful but much neglected town.

The high land on which stands the village of Waterloo approaches the river, Little Cataraqui, which runs in the valley beneath. The ridge (on which is the road from Kingston to Parry's Mills) likewise approximates the river a little below the Mill, leaving a narrow passage for the river: The valley forms a large basin, including the Pickett and other farms.

My plan is to stop the course of the River Cataraqui by dams at the places where the hills approximate, by which means the whole valley would form a lake. I then propose to cut a canal through that part of the ridge nearest to Kingston, and conduct the water by that means to Kingston. There may be more than one dam necessary, or the water thrown back, may cover too large a space; but I conceive the purchase of the farms that may be destroyed will not be equal to the expense of cutting a canal either from Loughborough Lake or the Rideau Canal.—The Canal should enter the town on the table land near the house formerly occupied by the late Colonel Ferguson, if the levels will admit of it. By that means water-power will be gained in a part of the town now forming the suburb, and at a place where the height will command a series of falls for the purpose required.—Communicated.

The above excellent views have been handed to us by a valued friend, who has travelled the ground of which he speaks, times innumerable in search of snipe, with which the tract abounds. As far as we can remember, we judge the plan to be perfectly feasible, but of course it will be subjected to the inspection of competent Engineers. The great desideratum is to obtain water adequate to every intended purpose, at the least expense for, thereby Kingston can be made the seat of extensive manufactures and she will consequently become as opulent a City as any in America. If we should be fortunate enough to be blessed with an enlightened parliament, the banking facilities it will afford to the Province, will render the procurement of the necessary funds perfectly easy; but otherwise this improvement with others, must be laid upon the shelf. It is now so obvious to all, that our Banking powers are inadequate to the further prosecution of either public or private enterprise, that we have the best founded hopes, that our Legislature will deem it expedient during the approaching Session to devise some plan of augmenting our circulating medium, at once safe, efficient for every desired purpose.—Ed. Patriot.

H. M. S. Champion arrived at St. Johns, Newfoundland, on the 1st Nov. in thirty-one days from England, having on board Capt. Prescott, of the Royal Navy, appointed Governor of that Island in the room of Sir Thomas Cochrane. Capt. Prescott is said to be a married man, with a large family, but they did not accompany him, he having come off suddenly, and within ten days after the order had been made to him of the Government of Newfoundland. Sir Thomas Cochrane was on the point of embarkation for England when his successor arrived, but was going home; it was understood merely on leave, and the arrival of a new Governor appears to have been quite unlooked for at St. John.—Montreal Gazette.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT BEVERLEY!—It is a subject of deep regret that we are compelled to announce to the public the destruction by fire, on the night of the 14th instant, of the extensive brewery, dwelling house, out buildings and furniture, together with nearly 1,000 bushels of malt and barley, and about eighty barrels of beer, the property of Mr. George Lewis of this place; and what renders the misfortune peculiarly calamitous, is that it is Mr. Lewis' all, and the property entirely uninsured. The loss of Mr. Lewis has been ascertained as nearly as possible by Peter Schofield, Esq. George Breakenridge, Esq. Nathan F. Soper, Chester Gurney and James Stanton to have been from £1,000 to £1,200.—Brookville Recorder.

From a York paper we have copied an *on dit* respecting the removal of our worthy Lt. Governor, Sir John Colborne.—Editor Whig.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY. And for sale at the Office of the BARRISTER AT LAW, "Observations on the Rideau Canal," by Edward J. Barker, M. D.—(Inscribed (by permission) to His Excellency Sir John Colborne. Price, one shilling and three pence. Kingston, Nov. 3rd, 1834.

KINGSTON, TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 23, 1834.

The Legislature of the Province of Nova Scotia, was opened in state at Halifax on the 27th November, by the new Governor, Sir Colin Campbell. The chief topic of his Speech was the 'Quit Rents,' a bone of contention between the late Governor and the House of Assembly. We have extracted the following paragraphs:—

"I have been directed to take the earliest opportunity to express the regret which His Majesty has felt, that the offers made to the House of Assembly at the commencement of last session, respecting the surrender of the Revenue belonging to the Crown, had not been more favorably received; and as the variety of views entertained upon the subject, and the difficulty of adjusting opinions appear to forbid the hope of any satisfactory agreement; I have in consequence received His Majesty's commands nor to repeat the offer of surrendering the casual and territorial Revenues in exchange for a permanent Civil List.

No other resource within the Province is available to His Majesty, except the Quit Rents, which are reserved to the Crown in the grants under which the proprietors of land hold their respective titles; and although this branch of the Royal Revenue had the advantage of operating very equally upon every part of the Province, is light and moderate itself, and is so justly apportioned upon the Landholders according to the number of acres that they possess, yet the collection of it has been deferred for several years, with the hope that some substitute would be provided for it by the Legislature; but all proposals which have been made for that purpose have failed, and the effect has been to deprive His Majesty, during the period while they remained under discussion, of the revenues due to the Crown from this source.

His Majesty has now no choice left but to direct the Quit Rents to be collected. It is not without much reluctance that His Majesty has recourse to this measure, but the necessity of the case is apparent. The indispensable officers of the government must be provided for, and the public service maintained which has extended over years, no other resource can be found by the Legislature of Nova Scotia; His Majesty must enforce his just rights to the Quit Rents, rather than suffer the affairs of the colony to fall into confusion, for want of sufficient means to maintain institutions which are necessary to the existence of every community. I have the satisfaction, however, to acquaint you, that I am still authorized to abstain from levying the Quit Rents, should the Assembly make in lieu of them a permanent grant to the Crown of two thousand pounds sterling per annum. Should you, gentlemen, deem it desirable so to commute them, it would be the means of freeing the Landholders from the payment of a Rent of nearly triple the amount, the collection of which might prove irksome and inconvenient to them. But should you deem that inexpedient, I have no choice left but to comply with my instructions, and order their immediate collection.

I have desired the annual value of the Quit Rents, and of the arrears due to the Crown since midsummer, 1831, to which period they had been remitted by His Majesty, to be laid before you, so as to enable you to come to a just, and I trust final arrangement with respect to them."

The moderation and firmness displayed by Sir Colin Campbell, contrasted with the hauteur, insolence and indecision of the late Governor, Sir Peregrine Maitland, have had their due effect upon the minds of the members of the House of Assembly, for their reply to the Speech on the following Saturday contains what follows:—

"We pray your Excellency to convey to His Majesty our deep regret that we were not enabled during the last Session to adjust, in a satisfactory manner, the proposition submitted to us, respecting the Crown Revenues; and we are assured that His Majesty, in correctly estimating the difficulties of the question, will have attributed to those difficulties the failure of a final arrangement of this subject, and not to any indisposition on our part to come to a definite conclusion upon it.

We do not take any exception to the views upon the consideration of the Quit Rents, with an anxious desire to adopt such measures as may be acceptable to His Majesty without compromising the constitutional rights of our Constituents.

We tender our thanks for the candor which distinguishes your Excellency's first Communication to the Assembly, and for this immediately announcing to us the business which induced you to call us together at an earlier period than usual; we promise equal openness in our communications with your Excellency; and we trust we may be enabled to obviate the difficulties which now appear to your Excellency to threaten embarrassment to your administration of the Government."

The Constitutional Reform Association at Toronto has lately merged into the "CANADIAN ALLIANCE SOCIETY," having for its officers, the following gentlemen:

- Mr. Alderman Lesslie, President.
Mr. Alderman Tims, 1st Vice President.
John Mackintosh, Esq. M. P. P., 2nd Vice President.
W. L. Mackenzie, Esq. M. P. P., Corresponding Secretary for the Society and all its branches.
Mr. T. Parson, Secretary.
Mr. Malcolm McLellan, Treasurer.
MANAGERS.
Mr. Alderman Morrison, M. P. P.
Dr. William J. O'Grady.
Joseph Turton, Esq.
The following appointments were also made:
John Rolph, Marshal S. Bidwell, and James E. Small, Esquires, to be retained as Solicitors for the Society.
Joseph Hume, Esq. M. P., and John Arthur Roebuck, Esq. M. P. to be the Agents in England.
Daniel O'Connell, Esq. M. P. for Dublin, to be the Agent in Ireland.
Samuel Revans, Henry S. Chapman, and E. B. O'Callaghan, M. P. P., Esquires, Agents in Montreal.
Etienne Parent, Esq. House of Assembly, Lower Canada, Agent in Quebec.
Johnam Blanchard, Esq. M. P. P. for Halifax, Agent in Nova Scotia.
Dr. Carson, M. P. P., Agent, St. John's Newfoundland.
B. C. Beardsley, Esq. Agent, for New Brunswick.
The objects of this Society, or more correctly speaking POLITICAL UNION, are these:
1. A responsible representative system of Government, and the abolition of a Legislative Council the members of which are nominated for life by the Colonial Governors.
2. The prevention of a Legislative Union of Upper and Lower Canada.
3. A Written Constitution for Upper Canada, embodying and declaring the original principles of the government.
4. The abolition or gradual extinction of all licensed monopolies.
5. A more equal taxation of property.
6. A less complicated and expensive Law System.
7. The amendment of the Jury Laws.
8. The abolition of the Law of Primogeniture.
9. A total division of Church and State; the ministers of religion to depend on their congregations.
10. The sale of, and disposal of the proceeds arising from the Clergy and Crown Reserves, under the control of the re-

- 11. The control of the whole Public Revenue to be in the representatives of the people.
12. The gradual liquidation of the Public Debt.
13. To lessen the taxation on labor; increase the security of property; and enable the colonists to turn their skill, industry and capital to the best advantage.
14. To oppose all undue interference by the Colonial Office, Treasury, or Horse Guards, in the domestic affairs of the Colonists.
15. The diffusion of sound political information by tracts and pamphlets.
16. The extinction of all monopolizing Land Companies.
17. A speedy, efficient and cheap communication between the Provinces by a responsible Post Office.
18. To watch the proceedings of the Legislature and enforce economy and retrenchment in the expenditure of the Revenue.
19. To support honest, faithful and capable Candidates for all public situations of honor and emolument, power and trust, especially for the office of representative of the people.
20. A Free Press and an amendment of the Libel Law.
21. The Vote by Ballot in the election of representatives, Aldermen, Justices of the Peace, &c.
22. To preserve the public peace and order, and timously to remonstrate whenever the rights, liberties, and interests of the people of the North American Colonies are invaded.
23. To enter into close alliance with any similar Association that may be formed in Lower Canada or the other Colonies, having for its object "the greatest happiness of the greatest number."

The form to be used in admitting members to any Branch Society is this: We heartily approve of the honorable and patriotic objects for the attainment of which the Canadian Alliance Society was formed, at Toronto, on the 9th of December, 1834, as set forth in the circular of their corresponding secretary; and have freely and voluntarily become members, with the purpose of aiding and assisting our brother members in their excellent and truly constitutional designs. Witness our hands.

The cabal in Port Hope, against Capt. Harper and the St. George, have had another meeting, at which another series of resolutions were passed, about as creditable to them as the former. The public opinion has been too well expressed respecting the motives which induced the gentlemen of this village to persecute Capt. Harper, to need any laborious production to excite the public attention; nevertheless we shall not pass the matter by altogether unnoticed. The three annual documents speak volumes; the 3rd volume of the Port Hope Standard in shining colors—John Brown of orange notoriety more particularly. They appear to have copied the example of that respectable person, Mr. Wm. Gowen, and after having forged the signature of Capt. Burns, attempted by flattery, bribery, and threats, to induce the 2d mate of the St. George to swear falsely. The threat made use of by Mr. J. Brown, which we have marked in italics, is fully worthy of his former fame. We wish the gentleman joy of their present situation.

One fact in corroboration of the annexed documents came to our ears but a few minutes ago; we give it in the words of our informant, a seaman on board the Wellington. "The same night, Dec. 9th the schooner Wellington, drawing five feet, on hauling out from between the piers, struck heavily and carried away two chains, and was obliged to let go the third, and run astern between the piers, where she was kept up, her bottom by means of barrels of salt, potash, and other ballast, taken from the store house."

PUBLIC STATEMENTS. Having seen a statement in the Port Hope Warder of the 16th Dec. 1834, to which my name is attached, I hereby declare that I never signed that statement in the way in which it is there printed, and that that part of it which relates to what Capt. Harper is said to have told me, respecting the depth of water at Port Hope harbor, is not sanctioned by me, was never signed by me; and was not contained in the paper to which I put my signature. Capt. Harper never mentioned the subject to me at all. CHARLES BURNS. Kingston, 20th Dec. 1834.

I, John Brown, late 2d mate of the steam-boat St. George, and now of the schooner Wellington, hereby declare: That on Tuesday the 9th Dec. I was on board the schooner Wellington, then lying between the piers two Messrs. Smith and others, whose names and persons I do not know, came on board. Mr. J. Brown came up to me, and in a very condescending and familiar manner, shook hands, and asked me how I did. After I had returned the compliment, he asked me to go with him and the other gentlemen and see the water sounded; I refused, whereupon he went to Capt. Burns, the master of the schooner, and asked permission, which being given, I took the lead line, and was stepping into the boat, when I was stopped by one of the gentlemen, saying, they had a pole of their own. Capt. Burns then accompanied the gentlemen and myself, and we left the schooner and went towards the west Pier; on the way one of the persons in company abused me in a most shameful manner; I told him to leave off, or I should quit, and he was stopped by the remonstrances of the others. One of the Messrs. Smith then said, I had done the town a great injury, by what I had stated in my evidence before the proprietors of the St. George in Kingston. I went with the party and saw the water sounded with the pole, and found the depth to be greater than that which I had found it to be, when I sounded at the desire of Capt. Harper on the 16th Nov. This I attribute to the late general rising of the lake, and to the late general prevalence of south westerly winds; the northern shore of the lake having more or less depth of water according to the state of the wind.

To the best of my knowledge and belief, at the time I did sound for Capt. Harper, there were only six feet and a half water, at the very place at which I now found nearly eight feet. On our return, some of the gentlemen declared that it was high time to take a glass of grog together, and consequently we all went to a neighboring tavern. Some of the company went into a room by themselves, while the rest of us partook of refreshments in another. After some delay, they returned with a paper written on both sides, which they read over to me, and asked me to swear to. I objected, saying I was unwilling to make oath. Messrs. Brown and Smith replied, that I need not fear offending Capt. Harper, or Mr. D. J. Smith of Kingston, for I might be master of a schooner out of Port Hope yet. I rejoined, that I did not care more about the St. George or Capt. Harper, than I did about them, for I was as able to gain my living in one port as in another. Not finding I was willing to swear, Mr. J. Brown said, "You know that I am a Magistrate, and if you refuse to make affidavit, can put you into confinement." I told him, that we lie to put me into confinement for three years, could not make me swear to anything I disliked, then left the house, and on my way on board, I followed and stopped, and my jacket torn by a man who said he did so by order of Mr. J. Brown. I held me until Mr. J. Brown and the others came, they again asked me to swear to the document, and on my again refusing, they asked me to sign my name. This I refused, whereupon one of the Messrs. Smith said, he would do it for me. I then turned away, and went on board.

I moreover take this opportunity of saying, that the expressions attributed to me in a paper signed