English Church in Ireland without confiscation, or a Protestant one without offence? Look at the rum, billows in an opulent church, which no one will case of its wealth, for fear of being thought a plunderer; a poor priesthood, which few will send to endow, for fear of being confounded with Antichrist; and a nation asserted to be on the eve of rebellion on account of one church being too rich and the other too poor! The dilemma is truly Irish. May we hope that its solution may not be equally so, and that when one church shall be finally upset, and the other set in its place, all parties will not be just were they were before, wrangling, squabbling, fighting and, of course, execrating England as the cause of all their misery and confusion!

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND AND THE HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.—In the House of Commons on the 18th ultimo Mr. Christy rose to call the attention of the House to the proposed grant of Vancouver's Island to the Hudson's Bay Company, and strongly deprecated such a proceeding on the part of the government.

Mr. Hawes defended the policy of the government. He said that for some time there had been a great anxiety to colonise that Island, and many plans had been suggested, and in no instance had they tendered to the government any security that they would be able to carry out these plans. The honorable gentleman pointed out the advantage that would result from giving a territorial grant of the island to the Hudson's Bay Company, intimating that the government and management of the internal affairs would remain with the colonists, who would have the right to make new laws. As regards the charges brought against the Hudson's Bay Company, they had been satisfactorily answered; and upon a further investigation by Lord Elgin, the report was again most satisfactory.

Mr. Gladstone protested against Vancouver's Island being handed over to the Hudson Bay Company, which being a fur trading company, had interests in opposition to colonisation. He also contended that the company had exercised despotic power, and that their servants being in fact slaves, were the most unfit persons in the world to be sent to commence peopling a new colony.

Mr. C. Buller said the only means offered for colonising Vancouver's Island, was by giving it to such a body as the Hudson's Bay Company, that would establish settlements upon it. The length of the voyage and expense of going there, rendered it utterly impossible that it could be colonised, while so much more eligible colonies as Australia and the Cape remained unpeopled. The grant was in fact a matter of expediency, and it was in the power of the government, after the lapse of eleven years, to retake possession of the country, upon their repaying the company the expense of the settlement.

Mr. Hume strongly condemned the grant of the island to the company, and concluded by moving that an address be presented to Her Majesty praying that Vancouver's Island should not be granted to the Hudson's Bay Company until after inquiry should be instituted into the complaints of the people of the Red River settlement.

Mr. Christy replied, and after some further discussion, in which Mr. Wyld, Lord John Russell and Mr. Goulbourn took a part, the House divided, when Mr. Hume's motion was lost by a majority of 75 to 53.

The Janey Diamond.—Among the treasures which constitute the regalia of England, is a diamond of extraordinary value, which is not less remarkable for its magnitude than for its previous history. This jewel was formerly the property of Charles Temerarie, the last Duke of Burgundy, who wore it in his hat at the fatal battle of Nancy, immediately under the unfortunate Prince lost both his arms and his life. After the action, the diamond was found on the field by a Swiss, who sold it to a Noble, man of France, named Janey. In this family the treasure remained upwards of a century, until the period when the descendants, a captain of the Swiss troops under Henry the Third of France, received a commission from that monarch to reinforce his band by recruits of the same nation. Driven, at length, from his throne by the revolt of his subjects, Henry found himself destitute of the means of paying his soldiers, and in this emergency he resolved to borrow the diamond from the Count de Janey, that he might place it in the hands of the Swiss Government, as a hostage for the fulfilment of his engagements. Janey entrusted the treasure to a faithful follower to be conveyed to its destination; but, to his great consternation, as well as that of the King, both the messenger and his precious deposit disappeared, and the most diligent and anxious search proved unavailing to discover their fate. The Count, whose confidence in the probity of his servant continued unshaken, felt convinced that some misfortune had befallen him, and persevered in his inquiries until he learned that his trusty follower had been beaten on the road by a band of robbers, who had murdered him, and interred the body in a neighbouring forest. Having ascertained the locality, Janey hastened thither, and, causing the body to be exhumed, he gave direction to have it opened, when his lost treasure was discovered. The poor fellow, on finding the character of the ruffians by whom he was surrounded, and seeing no chance of escape, in order to prevent its falling into their rapacious hands, had swallowed the diamond, which has ever since been known by the appellation of "the Janey."

The *Wiener Zeitung* of the 13th instant, contains a report of the emperor's return to Vienna.

Deputations from the corporation, the university, and the garrison of Vienna, proceeded in the afternoon of the 12th to Stein, on the Danube, to receive the emperor, who arrived at that place at 2 o'clock. The deputation having been introduced to His Majesty by the Premier, Baron Doblhoff, the Emperor was thus addressed by Dr. Sailer, the speaker of the deputations:—

"Sire,—The city of Vienna was transported with joy when it became known that your Majesty, obeying the dictates of your paternal heart, had yielded to the entreaties of the Viennese, and the wishes of so many millions, and that you were going to return to the Palace of your ancestors, and to your own devoted Viennese. The city of Vienna acknowledges this event as a fresh proof of your Majesty's paternal benevolence and confidence. The committee of the corporation, as the organ of the communality of Vienna, is called to express these sentiments, and entreats your Majesty to accept the expression of the warmest thanks and the protestations of the most unlimited devotion of this capital, and of the corporations that are here represented, as well as the most solemn assurance that the whole population of Vienna will, at all times, be ready to protect the constitutional throne and your Majesty's most sacred person.

"Sire, place your trust in the grateful love and unshakable loyalty of your true people—on that love and loyalty which at this moment inspires us to exclaim, God bless the beautiful and united country of Austria! God bless our constitutional and good Emperor."

His Majesty thanked the speaker in the kindest manner, and protested that he was happy to return to Vienna.

The emperor landed at four o'clock in the afternoon at Nussdorf, which may be called a suburb of Vienna, where an immense crowd of people of all class awaited his arrival, and saluted him with deafening cheers. On the pier His Majesty was received by the members of the cabinet and the generality, and walked through rows of girls strewing flowers to the imperial carriages. The pier at Nussdorf was ornamented with a triumphal arch, from which the German and Austrian colors were gaily fluttering in the breeze. Several other arches of triumph were erected on the entrances of the various suburbs, and girls, dressed in white, with olive-branches and flowers in their hands, greeted the emperor, who kindly accepted their presents.

The emperor drove first to the Cathedral of St. Stephen, where a *Te Deum* was sung, and from thence to Schoenbrunn, where he arrived at eight o'clock in the evening. The committee of the corporations, a number of National Guards, and the members of the Diet, filled the grand saloon of the palace. When the Emperor entered the saloon he was addressed by the president of the Diet:—

"Sire,—In the name of the Diet, in the name of the free people of Austria, whom that Diet represents, I welcome your Majesty back to the halls of your ancestral palace, as (I dare not say) the sovereign of the constitutions

reorganisation of our country. The acclamations of your faithful people at the happy arrival of their beloved Emperor, announce the contemporaneous return of confidence and courage, and of order and quiet; the firm foundations of a newborn prosperity. The Diet, representing as it does a free people in a constitutional monarchy, considers it their duty to preserve not only their own dignity, but also the sanctity and the inviolability of the constitutional throne. Your Majesty's return to this city, where our people's representatives are now in parliament assembled, is a guarantee that the constitution which emanated from the heart of the noblest Austrian Emperor will be strengthened by the concurrence of the constitutional throne. May our Emperor's benevolence, so eager for the people's welfare descend as a sacred heirloom to all future members of the imperial family. Austria, be happy! Be of good cheer, Austria! The kind constitutional Emperor is with thee and for thee! God bless Ferdinand the Benevolent, the first Emperor of a free Austrian people! God bless his faithful and noble consort, Maria Anna! God bless the constitutional Imperial House of Austria!"

Enthusiastic cheers from the whole assembly followed this speech, to which his Majesty kindly replied, and then retired to his own apartments.

The weather was magnificent, and Vienna and Schoenbrunn were splendidly illuminated during the night.

REPORTED REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

Advices from Breslau, Aug. 18, say, a revolution has broken out simultaneously at St. Petersburg and at Warsaw. Travellers who have arrived here from Russian Poland unanimously confirm this intelligence.

The emperor has fled to Cronstadt. A provisional government has been established at St. Petersburg. Further details are as yet not known. The Prussian messenger at St. Petersburg has arrived here with the Vienna mail.

The same train has also arrived; a Russian Courier says he will not vouch for the authenticity of this intelligence. From our correspondent, who in general may be relied upon, although we must confess there are grounds for disquietude on account of the uncertainty of all news coming from Russia.

The *Russian Gazette* contains the same intelligence, but adds that nothing has been heard of the disorders which were reported to have broken out at Warsaw. That intelligence, therefore, appears to be without foundation.

The London *Times*, of the 26th ult. doubts the above.

The Vienna papers of the 17th and 18th ults. received this morning state the cholera is raging in the interior of the Empire, and that the disease is exceedingly malignant at Riga, where as many as one hundred are carried off daily, out of a population of 40,000 to 50,000 inhabitants.

It is remarkable that the parents of many of the patients who have recently died of cholera, were carried off by the same disease in 1831 and 1832.

TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK OF THE PACKET-SHIP OCEAN MONARCH.

The packet ship Ocean Monarch, captain Murdock, from Liverpool, 24th, for Boston, was burnt in the English channel soon after leaving port, and 150 persons perished.

The Ocean Monarch, capt. Murdock, left Liverpool, August 24, with 360 steerage passengers, 6 cabin, 22 second cabin, and with her crew, had on board 398 persons. She had not proceeded far, however, before the alarming consternation was produced, by an announcement that the ship was on fire—and scarcely had the alarm been given, when she was in a complete blaze. The scene which followed, may be more easily conceived than described. The passengers became frantic with despair, and numbers at once plunged into the ocean, to escape the more awful death which apparently awaited them. Husbands were then severed from their wives, and wives from their parents. The captain finding that all control over the poor creatures was gone, and that the fire was making rapid progress, ordered both anchors to be lowered in the hopes of bringing the vessel hard to the wind. In the act of lowering the anchors, many of the unfortunate passengers were dragged into the ocean, they having seated themselves on the chain cables, and were thus launched into eternity. At the time the fire was discovered the vessel was about 5 miles to the eastward of the great Orm's Head, and several vessels were in sight. A signal of distress was at once hoisted, which was immediately answered by a yacht belonging to Thomas Littledale, and which was about six miles distant. Mr. Littledale was himself on board and at once bore down to render what assistance was in his power. There was a stiff breeze blowing, and had the yacht ventured alongside, it would have been total destruction to all on board. A boat was however, immediately lowered, and proceeded to the ship, for the purpose of rescuing some of the unfortunate passengers. The scene which presented itself to Mr. Littledale, on nearing the vessel, was of the most appalling and harrowing description. That gentleman truly describes it as awful, and such as he hopes never to witness again.

The flames were burning with intense fury from the stern and centre of the vessel. So great was the heat in these parts, that the passengers, male and female, men, women and children, crowded to the fore part of the vessel. Their piercing, heart rending shrieks for aid were carried across the blue waters. In their maddened despair, women jumped over board with their offspring in their arms, and sunk to rise no more. Men followed their wives in frenzy, and were lost. Groups of men, women and children also precipitated themselves into the water in the vain hope of self-preservation but the waters closed over many of them forever. No pen can describe this awful scene. The flames continued to rage with increased fury. In a few minutes, the mizen mast went overboard; in a few moments more and the main-mast shared the same fate, there yet remained the foremast. As the fire was making its way to the fore yard of the vessel, the passengers and crew, of course, crowded still further forward, to the jib-boom, they clung in clusters as thick as they could pack, one lying over the other. At length the foremast went overboard, snapping the fastenings of the jib-boom, which with its load of human beings dropped into the water, amidst the most heartrending screams both of those on board and those who were falling into the water. Some of the poor creatures were enabled to again reach the vessel, others floated away on spars, but many met with a watery grave.

In about an hour and a half after the yacht reached the vessel, the Brazilian steam frigate Alphonzo came up; she anchored immediately the windward, and close to the burning vessel; she got a rope made fast to the Ocean Monarch, and by the use of the said ropes her boats were enabled to go backwards and forwards to the burning vessel with great facility, and by this means a large number of persons were saved.

The Prince of Wales steamer, which was on her passage to Bangor, came up shortly afterwards, and with the New World packet ship, bound for New-York, sent boats to the rescue of the passengers and were the means of saving a large number.

The Brazilian frigate Alphonzo was sent on a pleasure excursion. She was commanded by the Marquis de Lisboa. There was also on board the prince de Joinville, his lady and suite, the duke and duchess d'Aumale, the Brazilian Ministers, the chevalier D'Lisboa, Admiral Grenfell and daughters, and other distinguished individuals. When the Alphonzo discovered the Ocean Monarch, no time was lost in bearing down to her, and it was intended to anchor right under their bow, but the wind changed a little, and prevented this from being accomplished. Four boats were, however, at once lowered, and were soon followed by the large paddle-box boat. The Marquis D'Lisboa jumped into one and Admiral Grenfell into the other, and were nothing in their exertions to save the poor people.—The Prince de Joinville was particularly assiduous in assisting the passengers on board the frigate. Of those on board the O. M. 32 were saved by the Queen of Ocean, 160 by the Alphonzo, 16 by a fishing smack, and 17 by the Prince of Wales, being a total of 225 saved, leaving 152 to be still accounted for. A subscription has been set on foot for the relief of the sufferers. Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co. the agents for the ship, have subscribed £50, Messrs. Herriden & Co. £50. Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. £20. Other parties have given from £1 to £20 each. Prince de Joinville and party have also left a handsome sum in aid for the fund. Those of the saved passengers who choose to proceed out by the Hyperion, on the 28th instant, or by the Sanspareil, on the 31 proximo, will be sent out by Messrs. Herriden, by either of these vessels. Great numbers of the saved, however, have been so terrified by what they witnessed and what they suffered, that they yesterday called at the office, in Waterloo Road, for the passage money they had paid, when it was promptly refunded to them.

The New World was in the neighbourhood, and sent her boats, and was the means of saving a great number. A noble fellow, a seaman belonging to the New World, went to the wreck when there was little hope of saving any more, and stuck to the hulk of the vessel till every soul had left her. It is said this praiseworthy individual, by his own hand lowered 100 persons to the boats below, of whom a great portion were women and children. The stewardess of the Ocean Monarch lost her life in courageously attempting to get the powder out of the cabin—there were about 25 lbs. weight on board, and when she went below to get it, it is supposed she was suffocated.

The London *Times* of the 25th, says, in relation to the loss, it is questionable, however, if the possibility of salvation must not have added to the bitterness of the pangs endured by the sufferers on board the O. M. during the short space of time allowed them for feeling of thought. The cottages on the Welsh coast were so near that they could see men gazing upon their calamity from their own doors: the sea was studded, as it always is at the mouth of the Mersey, with boats and shipping; above all, they could perceive the smoke issuing from the funnels of the steamers Orion and Cambria, which were coming up the channel for Liverpool. The accounts given by the masters of these vessels on their arrival at that port is so circumstantial as to leave no doubt of their proximity to the awful tragedy that was in course of action on board the Ocean Monarch.

The masters reported they saw flames issuing from the after part, and smoke from the fore part of the vessel. They saw that she was rendered unmanageable, and supposed that her steering apparatus was destroyed. They saw also the foremast go by the board. The masters of these vessels, however, when they perceived a Brazilian steam frigate lying near, quietly concluded they would be of no assistance, as they had a considerable number of passengers on board, decided on continuing their course. It is to be hoped they saved their time at Liverpool, and met with the approbation of their employers.

What we find is recorded, that by the exertions of Mr. Littledale and the crew of his little yacht, no less than 32 passengers were saved—that by a fishing boat 16 men were rescued, and that above all, 160 human beings were rescued from an appalling death, by the courage and humanity of the Marquis d'Lisboa, Capt. Greenfell and the Prince de Joinville—we cannot but think that had the crew of the Cambria done their duty, we should not now have to lament over the untimely and terrible destruction of 150 of the unfortunate passengers on board the O. M. We grieve that the circumstances of the case compel us to place the conduct of our own countrymen in unfavorable juxtaposition with the humanity and courage of the crew of the *Alphonzo*.

POLICE.—We read in the Montreal Herald that on Thursday Emilie Legault, *dit* Destaurnere, and Louis Legault *dit* Destaurnere, her uncle, a *habitant* in respectable circumstances, at St. Laurent, were brought up on a charge of child murder. It appears from the evidence of J. B. Legault *dit* Destaurnere, the brother of the female prisoner, and Mr. Consoul, the Coroner, that the former having reason to believe that his sister had concealed the birth of a child, and had buried the body in the cellar, gave information of the fact to the latter, who thereupon went to the house of the prisoners, and instituted a search for the body without success. He again returned in the afternoon, and the prisoners, who before had been from home, now returned. Upon presenting themselves at the house, they were immediately given into custody, and brought to the Court House for further investigation. Here they confessed that they had had two illegitimate children, one in June last, and one in the July of the preceding year; and that they had buried both of them in the cellar; but that the latter had become so offensive as to induce them to remove it to the garden. Louis Legault also offered to show the spot where it was interred. He therefore accompanied the Coroner to his residence, and the ground was turned up in the place indicated by him; but without discovering the object of their search. Prisoner was therefore brought back; and now stands remanded, together with his sister, for farther examination. The male prisoner is a widower, of about thirty-five years old, and has three legitimate children. He has been cohabiting with his niece for the last three years.—*Quebec Mercury.*

ADVANCE OF THE CHOLERA.

From the Toronto Mirror.

Every succeeding packet brings us intelligence of the rapid advance of the Cholera towards the Western confines of Europe; and there is hardly a doubt that before another month it will have shewn itself in the British Islands, in all its horrors. This is a most appalling anticipation, and cannot fail to bring home to the mind of every reflecting person the most serious apprehensions, not only as to the devastations which are to mark its track in the mother country, but also on this continent.

There is one important fact connected with the past history of this disease in America, which demands the most careful consideration of the authorities of this Province. It is well known that both in 1832 and 1834, the cholera was introduced into this continent from Ireland by the channel of the St. Lawrence, and by means of Emigrant vessels. It made its way into the interior of Canada along the highways of emigration, and was carried into the United States by the same medium of communication. It was not introduced into a single port of the Union by seagoing vessels; neither was there a single instance of its transmission from Europe into Canada, by merchant ships not carrying emigrants. Whatever, therefore may be the opinions of medical men as to its contagious or non-contagious character, we have here a circumstance which establishes beyond controversy the fact, that to emigration alone we are to look as the true source of danger; and it will be in the measures adopted by the Provincial authorities for the regulation of emigration, whether by means of a virgilant system of quarantine, or otherwise, that we must look for protection from the ingress of this awful scourge of the human family.—The responsibility, then, which devolves upon those who have the power of adopting judicious precautionary measures to ward off the pestilence, ought to be duly felt, and should be strongly urged by the press of Canada.

Neither in 1832, nor 1834, was there any adequate precautions taken to prevent the introduction of cholera in this Province. The quarantine regulations which were adopted were of the most imperfect character; and were carried into effect in such a manner as to render them worse than useless. The moment the disease had gained a footing in Quebec & Montreal all further attempts to arrest it were, and very justly, deemed nugatory; and the foregone conclusion by which the authorities seemed to be influenced, that all efforts to prevent its introduction into those ports would be fruitless, rendered its entrance a matter of certainty.

The question of its future appearance in America is one of dread importance; and it should be met with corresponding seriousness. Thousands who now contemplate its ravages at a distance with equanimity, or perhaps with indifference, will fall beneath its ravages, if once it gains access to our shores. Many a desolated household, and many a widowed heart, will be left to lament its deadly career.

It is said that a jury is always bound to give the prisoner the benefit of doubtful points of evidence. If there be any legislators, or of the Executive, who doubts upon the question of contagionistic Cholera, we call upon them for the benefit of their doubts, and to act case as though the question of contagion a matter of certainty. If no pains be adopted, its entrance is a matter of certainty; and it has yet to be proved in what vigilant precautionary measures prove inadequate to its exclusion.

We are prepared to prove by stable facts obtained in 1832 and 1834, its progress in Canada and the United States, that Asiatic Cholera was introduced into America, through the St. Lawrence, Quebec; and that it was carried from place to place along the great thoroughfares of the country by emigrants or by persons who infected the disease in infected localities is a matter of no importance as to the question of its contagious character. It is not whether it is communicable by other means than contagion; but is it ever under circumstances, contagious? We do not conclude that because it does not in all instances, contagious, it is, therefore, non-contagious, or that it does not exert by means of its contagious powers, might as well argue that musket balls are harmless because every soldier in the battle is not cut down by them, or that those who are struck by them are not killed. There certainly a difference between occasional incidence of contagion, and the occasional incidence. Even the latter, we believe, is not universally conceded, though it is unquestionably so to a much greater extent than Asiatic Cholera. Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Hooping-Cough, inevitably contagious, we believe, the small-pox; and though many will have been so bold as to deny the contagious nature of the latter disease, we think public opinion is now pretty established on the certainty of its contagious properties.

All we consider it necessary to send for on the present occasion, is, that the Cholera is capable of communicating contagion; and consequently that prudent precautions should be adopted to prevent intercourse between the infected and the uninfected. No place presents so fair a chance of the efficiency of a good system of quarantine as the St. Lawrence. From Quebec downwards we have three hundred miles of inlet, at any part of which we may communicate between the diseased and healthy; nor is it advisable that we should only one quarantine inspections or arrestations establish portion of the channel; we should inspect a chain of *prefigue* anchorages, every vessel lions, and most rigidly scrutinise little craft entering our river. But as there may be occasion for apprehending danger from such vessels, in ballast, or otherwise, there would be no necessity for offering other obstructions to their progress. On the other hand, with emigrant vessels, vigilance could not possibly be too great; for if a full disease is allowed, in a vessel up as complement of emigrants, to arriving its Grosse Isle, then all hopes of an end progress into the interior will be at an end. We shall not further pursue the subject at present. Our object is rather to taken public lie consideration, than to specific prepared rules. At a future time we may be prepared to go more into detail. In the meantime we earnestly solicit the attention of the Canada to this very important subject. It is an enemy best to be prepared in time; which we must confront.

British Whig

"Optier par Orbem Dicor"

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTR 13.

The late news from Home tells of a continued rise in the price of all breadstuffs, arising in great measure from the fearful calamity which has again befallen the Potato fields, not only of England and Ireland, but of all Europe. The English price of Wheat and Flour regulates that of Canada; and the misfortune which threatens the mother country with famine, greatly enhances in value, the staple of our own province, and literally proves the adage, that "one man's meat is another man's poison." There is no occasion for the display of any mawkish sentimentality about the manner;—the famine of Europe was not occasioned through the instrumentality of America, and there is nothing to prevent all parties here from reaping the full advantage of the change which has taken place in the prices of Canadian Wheat and Flour.

And that is not done by raising and keeping up the price of the staple above its fair and proper value. Speculation has been the curse of Canada—to the buyer, to the shipper, and to the farmer. The merchant purchases at a high rate, under hope of selling at a still higher; a hundred chances arise against him, and he is a ruined man. The exporter ships his cargo to England, procured at extravagant prices, and from bad barrels, long voyages, and too often, the insolvency of his English agent, he fails in realising his first cost, and thus he becomes a victim to his own rashness. While the farmer, who, from cupidity or ignorance, keeps his produce in his barns until the following year, under expectation of a still greater rise, too frequently finds, what from rats and a depressed market, that he had better have acted a more conscientious part, and parted with his commodity at remunerating rates, in the preceding Fall.

Canada has suffered great pecuniary distress during the present year, occasioned mainly from the low prices of all kinds of produce. An unexpected opportunity has arisen to exchange poverty for comparative affluence.—Let us take advantage of it. Instead of hoarding our grain, let us thresh it out, ship it, and sell it. Instead of keeping up the price artificially, let us use our best endeavors to keep it down, by discouraging every species of speculation. And the consequences will be, that our merchants will make up their losses, our forwarders have plenty to do, our Banks will discount more freely, and the farmers themselves will have in their pockets, safely, the produce of their fields, instead of being disturbed with sleepless nights and anxious thoughts for the future.

THE PHYSIOGNOSCOSPOCRAPHY SOCIETY.

The Brethren had another most gallant turn out on Friday last. The wholesomeness was alive to see it. Such an exhibition was never before witnessed in Kingston, and never may again. The numbers of the Brethren, dressed and ranged in the Procession, exceeded three hundred, while the bye-standers and followers, were every man, woman, and child, in town, and within ten miles round. Before we give a slight account of this really grand affair, we shall remind our readers of the occasion.

A short time ago, a well known resident of Kingston, took to his bosom a second wife. As for many years he had been a member of this Society with the jaw-breaking name, his Brothers resolved to do him extraordinary honor on the happy occasion; and as we mentioned in our last Saturday's paper, the Society met, dressed, and marched, horse and foot, to congratulate him. But instead of welcoming them, as a Brother should welcome Brethren, he coolly shut the door on their faces, and treated them with nothing but an outside view of his premises. As a matter of course, this shabby conduct exasperated the Brotherhood beyond measure, and with one accord, they vowed the direst vengeance. Accordingly, after several gatherings, and the issuing of many proclamations and other placards, Friday night last was appointed for a Grand burial of the offender, and a programme was issued of the ritual and intended observances, the whole of which was carried out to the letter, with the exception, that the culprit was roasted in effigy on a gridiron, instead of being buried alive. And now for the procession.

First of all came three marshalls on horseback, with torches, clearing the road. Then followed a body of sixty horsemen, all dressed fantastically, the outer files bearing torches. Next was a carriage drawn by six horses, having the effigy of the culprit exalted on high, and held up by eight Pall Bearers—dressed becomingly. Of the various and numerous description of mourners who followed, we refer our town readers to the copy of the programme issued. The Widow, not attended to in that document, was a very important personage—she roared and blew her nose most tragically, exciting the sympathy of all beholders. Two other carriages followed in order, the first bearing "the Minister of War" of the Society, and his Eminence the Secretary, Sanctillanum Fernandido, together with other officials; and the other bore the Public Executioner and his Satellites,—all dressed in red with the utmost decorum. To give any conception of the immense mass of Infantry which followed, some bearing transparencies, others carrying banners and flags, and the rest having torches in their hands, would surpass our powers of description.—Suffice it, that the effect was really magnificent. We must not omit to notice, that the endeavors of his Highness, the Generalissimo, and those of his Aides-de-Camp, to keep and maintain order, were crowned with the most ample success. Every thing was as quiet and as orderly, as if regiments of horse and foot were on a midnight match. Neither must we forget to state that a Band of Music, playing the Dead March in Saul, formed part of the terrible Show.

The Society left Head Quarters about half-past eight o'clock, and after promenadating the principal streets, proceeded to the residence of the culprit, before which the Brethren halted. Sundry ceremonies were then had and done, the whole concluding with the Burning in Effigy on a huge gridiron.—This ended, the Brethren returned in good order to Head Quarters, where a glorious supper had, in the interim, been prepared by mine host, and where the rest of the night, and part of the next morning, were spent with the utmost good humor and hilarity.

What the next measures of the Society are to be, we know not for certain; but it has been whispered to us, that out of his infinite tenderness his Highness, the Generalissimo, has directed a letter to be written to the Soul of the departed Brother, now in Purgatory, to the effect, that if dissatisfied with his place [illegible] the Society will express contrition for his past conduct, and promise to receive and behave to his Brethren as a good Brother should, that the Society will give him a Public Resuscitation, and restore him to all the honors and all the amenities of this life; and furthermore, that that joyful event shall be duly celebrated by a *Bal Masque*, the like of which was never heard or thought of. Now, all we hope is, that the departed Brother will accept the hand of forgiveness thus held out to him, and that we may have it in our power to celebrate the occasion with all solemnity in the *British Whig*.

☞ THE KINGSTON REGATTA.—This affair comes off on Friday next; we know not precisely what preparations are being made, but we see many nautical parties exceedingly busy, and take that we augur much forthcoming sport. There is no harbor in Canada so well adapted for aquatic amusements as Kingston Bay. Sheltered from all winds but one, and having Point Frederick, the Cataraqui Bridge, and Murray's Point as viewing places, the whole population of the city can see the races with ease and convenience to themselves. In addition to which, these steamers, the *Magnet*, the *Highlander* and the *Prince of Wales* will get up their steam during the Regatta, and give gratuitous entertainment to all comers. Our Country friends will do well to take advantage of this liberality, and for once in a while, fancy the Regatta a Circus or a Nigger Band, and come up in crowds to see it. Some alterations have taken place in the order of the Races as published, and we refer our readers to a new advertisement in to-day's paper.

☞ A QUEER IDEA.—The *Toronto Mirror* terms the recent news from Ireland, giving an account of the suppression of the Rebellion, "of a most distressing character."

To the Editor of the British Whig.

MR. WHIG,

In my last, commenting on the prospects on Northern Italy, I prophesied the very course and present state of affairs there. Our last advices from home, left Radetzky within a few easy marches of Milan; he is undoubtedly now in possession of the Lombard Capital. This is a new, and to the Republican regenerators, unexpected phase; yet a little, very little wisdom might have foreseen it all. France and England are now loudly invoked to interfere, and, it may be, if the government of Paris is strong enough, they will do so peacefully, and not otherwise. The march of a French army into Piedmont would not be tolerated by the Court of St. James for a moment, and might very probably so affect the Vicar General and his Frankfort Cabinet, as to lead him and them to hurl the 700,000 men, now arrayed under the German banners, across the Rhine. Ideas like these must cross the mind of Cavaignac, and if he really possess the power, he will not commit the future fate of France to the crime of a bloody struggle in the fields of champagne; doubtful its best, and in behalf too, of a foreign Mushroom insurrection, that has vanished like an ill omened mist, at the first sound of the Austrian cannon.

Let the Italians "abide the doom they have chosen for themselves," Lombardy will return to its old masters and Sardinia may be thankful if it escape unshorn. The soldid chivalry of Charles Albert deserves no better, he is said to be brave; most men have that bull-dog instinct—but statesman and warrior he is none. It has been customary of late to ascribe all sorts of moustrosities to Russia and its Czar; these repeated shewings of what might seem now likely to become father to the fact, what the exact line of policy the authorities of that empire have chalked out for themselves, is buried in eastern mystery. Sometimes we are tempted to believe the immediate object is to resuscitate and unite the divided Sclavonic Race either to form a hub and subsidiary empire to that of Russia, or to create such turmoil and confusion on the frontier of the Great Western monarchies as may enable the forces of the Empire to pursue the great schemes of Catharine to the end (Constantinople) unopposed. Either object well comports with the deep, foreseeing and long settled policy of Russia; both are to Nicholas of easy attainment; yet success will most certainly disjoint the vast fabric, which each successor of Peter the Great has been at increasing pains to extend and perfect. A Constantinopolitan dynasty can not for long be united to old Russia; the dignity of St. Petersburgh will not quail and curb itself, nor sink into a distant and humble dependance, without a murmer and a struggle. Nor will the great landed aristocracy, the Orloff's, the Dolgorucki's, &c., whose possessions are wholly in the north, (and where the treasure is, the heart will be) easily submit to a distant authority that they feel themselves at any time able successfully to resist.

Now the terrors of Europe may subside, there may be a monarchy the more, but no terrible and overshadowing dominion, to crush down and blot out the lesser Nationalities of Europe. Should the Russians press South, all Asia minor, Armenia, Georgia, Mingrelia, and Immaritia, become his prey; we may see a new Empire, from the Danube to the frontiers of Egypt, from the Caucasus and Caspian to the Persian Gulf, from the Euphrates to Servia, a wide and vast authority. The crescent will replace the cross, nothing more, the north will make its way alone as heretofore; it is physically impossible to bind old Russia to such vast conquests, or to extend any form of Government, however simple, over so vast a field, occupied by races, in language, religion and manners, fixed in mutual hatred by centuries of reciprocal hostilities.

The arrival of the Niagara to-day, since I began this, shows Radetzky in possession of entire Lombardy, and the troops of Sardinia within their own borders. The only question the mediators (France and England) can be called on to adjust now, is that of money—who pays the piper; surely they could not interfere on behalf of the revolted Provinces, entirely in the power of Austria, such a supposition violates all international equity.

The insane and lamentable disturbances of Ireland, have reached also their natural term. The chief instigators are in the hands of the law; a stern justice would make severe examples. Let us hope, however, better things; mercy is not only better than vengeance, more blessed and more enduring; in this especial instance, it likewise becomes more fitly the giant strength against which these feeble blows have been delivered. An amnesty to all but the half dozen leaders, and to them permission to expatriate themselves, would be a course sufficient to satisfy justice a proper correction for the past acts of folly, and most consonant to the spirit of public opinion.

You have been too keen an observer of past events, not to see that all things in Europe are soon to resume, with slight exceptions, their old channels. Austria, relieved of her Italian troubles, will soon reinforce the Arch Duke Stephen, and enable him to quell the revolt in Croatian Flat of Bohemia, which by the combined lionness and Military conduct of Windischgratz was annihilated in the outset—so much the events at the mercy of man. The war of the Duchies is also to be concluded on the "*Stale quo ante*." The opinions of mankind having proved a little too hard for the Burghers of Frankfort. Thus may we congratulate ourselves, that the hidden promise of universal war, so lately overclouding all Europe, has been swept aside. The Thunder of the cannon at the battle of the Paris barricades re-echoed throughout, and taught the wise and the peaceful the peril in which they stood; that day of Jacobinical defeat was word of cheer, a promise and an omen of success to them; they caught at the warning, they obeyed its voice, and now, instead of popular and military licence, we move the quiet energies of the law at the work of restoration.

God prosper the good cause of order, and peace. France cannot as yet be ranked among the nations who have shaken off their wild worship; Lethargy and struggles will serve at least to beacon others from the course she has pursued.

GORE.

MR. MALONE RAYMOND.

As it is more than probable, that this gentleman and his talented family will visit Kingston, after the conclusion of their tour in Lower Canada, we give below a brief biographical sketch:—

From the London Musical Review.

Mr. Malone Raymond was born in the city of Dublin, and is a gentleman, by birth and education. He is related to some of the most distinguished Irish families. His father who was a captain in the British army, having died while he was yet a boy, his education was completed under the care of his cousin and namesake, Richard Malone, the late Lord Sunderlin; he was also cousin to the late Edmund Malone, one of the most enthusiastic commentators of Shakspear, and grand nephew to the celebrated Right Honorable Anthony Malone, who during the administration of Lord Townsend in Ireland, was Chancellor of the Irish Exchequer, and whose surpassing eloquence earned for him the title of the "Modern Demosthenes." Mr. Raymond was originally intended for the law, but being early deprived of his noble relative and protector, he, for some years became proprietor and director of the Liverpool Theatre, in England. He has a fine manly figure to which is united an easy and gentlemanlike deportment. His brogue is rich, but not too broad, and is thus peculiarly adapted for the line he has chosen.

For the last two years, Mr. Malone Raymond has devoted himself to his Irish Musical Evenings in which he is so ably assisted by his accomplished wife and daughters. This gifted gentleman is also proprietor of that beautiful work, the Model of Ancient Jerusalem, on which he and his lady alternately lecture, to the utmost gratification of their numerous hearers.

A sad story is thus related by a New York paper of the 25th ultimo:—

"Dr. Ingraham, arrived in the New York, from Liverpool, died at Staten Island on Friday last. His lady died on the passage. They have left three children, the youngest 15 months old. During the passage Mrs. Ingraham had been taken with premature confinement, lost her babe, it having lived but two days, but she was recovering, and doing well. One night a lady passenger screamed with a fearful cry, 'Oh! we are all going to the bottom,' at the same moment the spray was heard dashing over the deck. The passengers sprang in consternation from their berths. Mrs. Ingraham, sick as she was, rose in her bed alarmed with the rest, but her husband came to her, told her not to be alarmed, that although there was a heavy blow, it was not a storm, and there was no danger. Mrs. Ingraham was on her way to New York, with her children to visit a favourite sister, whom she had not seen for twenty years, and who was not aware of her coming. After the alarm, Mrs. I. lay down again in her berth, but soon rose up—a maniac—reason had forsaken its throne—'get me my gaiters,' said she to those around her, 'I am going to see my sister—I will run over.' The acknowledged medical skill of her husband, and the kindness of friends could not avert the blow. In two or three days she died; her form was enshrouded and enclosed in the manner usual at sea, and amid the imposing solemnities of the burial service of the Church of England, committed to the deep. Up to this moment, Dr. Ingraham had done all that man could do; but he now drooped—he was first observed by the captain playing in the manner of a maniac with a string. The captain told him he had better go down in the cabin, and he would probably feel better. He did so, but soon returned to the quarter-deck, without speaking to any one. The captain told his children to go and speak to him, as it might arouse his attention. One of the little ones said to him, 'Father, where is Ma?' 'Where is your Ma?' replied he, 'oh! she is putting on her gaiters and getting ready to see her sister—we will soon see her now.' The truth flashed with fearful force upon the captain and all around him—reason with him, too had fallen. He took to his bed, was removed to the Hospital at Staten Island on the arrival of the vessel, and every attention paid to him, but without success.

"His three little girls were left at the Hospital, no one there knowing they had any relatives, and were about being sent to Ward's Island. A vessel arrived at Quarantine, in which was a gentleman who had been desirous of taking passage in the New York, but had to wait for the next packet. On learning the melancholy fate of his friends he communicated the intelligence to the sister of Ingraham (a highly respectable lady named Edwards,) to whom the news was said indeed. Mr. E. her husband, applied for the children, found them well taken care of, but in the Hospital gaol. They have again a home. This is one of many similar scenes attending a passenger life!

MARINE RAILWAY.

Among the evidences that with the improvement in the navigation of the river the shipping trade of this city has not decreased, is the fact that the facilities for the hauling out and repair of vessels, and for shipbuilding, have of late been materially increased. The building of a first class railway a few years since by the Marine Railway Company was followed by the erection of several of smaller capacity: then a floating dock was constructed by the Messrs. Beaupre; a second first-class railway has just been added by Mr. Fisher; and Mr. Fowler is engaged in constructing another at his ship-yard. Mr. Fisher's new railway at Portsmouth we took occasion to visit during the week. It is equal in its capacity to any in the province, and has been built upon the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. Fisher himself.—As a matter of course, this gentleman's interest in constructing his railway was to avoid, if attainable, the possibility of accident, under any pressure which the carriages might be required to sustain, and the almost absence friction in the working of the railway, as well with reference to the wheels or rollers upon which the carriages move as in the power by which