

MISCELLANY.

In April last, we believe, an article was published in the Herald, stating that a young student of Hamilton College, near Utica, named Frothingham, had suddenly disappeared. Several persons were taken up at the time, on suspicion of having been connected with his disappearance, and an attempt was made to fasten the crime of Murder on one of them. All remained involved in mystery until about two weeks ago, when a letter was received from the youth, dated Liverpool May 27th. It appears that on the 8th of April, in consequence of close application to study, consciousness forsook him. But, as the circumstances are rather interesting, we publish the letter entire, merely adding that Frothingham's father has vouched for its authenticity.—[Ed. Her.]

Atlantic Ocean, 12th May, 1833. About 500 miles E. of Newfoundland Banks. My Dear Parents—What can you have thought of my sudden disappearance? Many conjectures must have passed through your minds, all ending where they commenced, in doubt and uncertainty. But the God of Heaven has been my protector through unknown dangers; and now, safe, I hasten to explain the perplexing mystery.

While at the Institute, having nothing else to do, and wishing to get ahead, I applied myself very diligently to study, particularly the Latin Grammar, leaving off only when absolutely necessary. You recollect I arrived during vacation, before the regular course of labor had commenced, and thinking I should have plenty of it in a few days, contented myself with taking very little exercise. The effects of this close application from sunrise till nine in the evening, I soon perceived, and several times was sensible that my thoughts for a moment or two were rather wandering. Yet I did not feel at all anxious or discouraged, reasoning with myself that so sudden a change of pursuit must necessarily cause me at first to feel rather unwell, and that after a few days my mind would recover its wonted tone. After the 5th, or 6th of April, the little momentary aberrations became more frequent, and how I spent much of the time intervening between that date and the 8th; I should have plenty of it to say distinctly, and others only as we recall the various of a dream. But after the 8th every thing is wrapped in confusion—"shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it." I have a vague, dim recollection of feeling something as if standing near a mountain when a volcano burst from its side. To escape the fiery deluge I travelled by sea and land—but on what it seemed to move and ever to rear itself a living fire. Only one thing I can recollect clearly. Finding myself in a strange street, near a large stone building, I inquired of a soldier the name of the place, and was answered "Montreal." For a moment I wondered what could have brought me there, but then came confusion over my mind again, and not an idea or incident can I recollect till yesterday, about 10 A. M. when I found myself in the steerage of a ship bound for Quebec, landed in Quebec about 3 o'clock P. M. I then followed them to a public house close at hand, and they told me they were about to take passage in a ship for Liverpool. On their inquiring of me if I remained in Quebec, I replied, "O no, I am going with you." They then told me they were glad of it, as the vessel lay at Coude Island, 72 miles down the river, and that there was no way of getting to it but by hiring a small boat with a pilot, which would be expensive, but by sharing the expense between us, we could do very well. (The ship sailed from Quebec last fall, but being blocked up by the ice, was obliged to lay to the island until Spring.) I then went with him to engage a boat, after which he went to a broker's to get his notes changed for gold. On his asking if I had any, I replied "yes," and got some changed also. (I remember getting a small amount of \$70) at the Utica Bank, Saturday afternoon, 6th April.) We then returned to the house, remained there during the night, and early the next morning set sail for the ship. The wind being contrary, the vessel should not have gone but for the fact that the vessel was ready for sea, and only waiting a fair wind. We sailed till about 4 P. M., when we stopped at a small rocky island to wait for a fair wind, (it being impossible to stem the coming in tide with a fair wind.) We then kindled a fire, for the weather was intensely cold, and at 10 P. M., without a moon or star to light the way, again embarked on our little skiff. The next afternoon (Sunday) commenced a tremendous snow storm—and the sea running very high, (the river at this place is about 25 miles wide) obliged us to retrace our course 15 miles to find a safe harbor for the shore is generally rocky and dangerous. Landed about sunset, and then walked two miles through the pathless woods, the snow averaging 18 inches in depth.

The next morning, the tide found us again on the water, and we lacked to and fro till 2 the next morning, when the excessive cold compelled us to cast anchor and wade through the water knee deep to the shore, and from there to travel half a mile to a hut occupied by a French family who understood not a word of English. The next afternoon we arrived in safety to the ship, and sailed next morning (Wednesday, 24th.) While in the Gulf we were detained five days by the ice, and afterward were in great danger from icebergs, some of which were two or three hundred feet in thickness and several miles in circuit.

The captain informed me that I engaged as a cabin passenger, but as he found I had only a small amount of money, I was obliged to take passage in the steerage. Such passengers must find their own bedding and provisions, but as I had none, he sold or lent me every thing necessary. I was taken sea-sick as soon as we had a very high sea, and was just able to get upon deck after a week's confinement, day before yesterday morning, and had just come down into the hold, when my mind in an instant, was as clear and as rational as ever.

The captain remarked that he had several times suspected me to be a little deranged, and my fellow passengers thought my appearance very odd at Quebec, but as I was very frequently engaged on board in reading their books, they concluded it was owing to "absence of mind and a natural eccentric character." They could hardly believe when I first made known to them my utter ignorance of every transaction since the time I met with them on the St. Lawrence. They told me I had been uniformly courteous and cheerful, and that when we walked from the shore to the house in the storm, I carried her in my arms about half the way, she being too cold and wearied to walk. They were well wrapped up in blankets, but I had nothing but my cloak, and got two of my fingers frozen. You can better conceive than I can express how strongly I felt the reason first told me that I was in the cabin of a vessel, and when I knew from the pitching and tossing that the vessel was on the ocean. I am in hopes of meeting with some vessel bound homeward, and if I cannot return in her, to send this letter. If we speak no vessel in which I can return, I shall probably take passage immediately after arriving in Liverpool. Till then I leave all other incidents connected with this almost incredible loss of reason. I do not doubt that I am the cause, and thus are all my hopes going through college blasted—for I should not dare to make a second attempt. But I think nothing of that—I am lost in wonder that such a journey would be performed in safety in such a singular manner, and I do not think to I even went through all without even losing my money, is most strange. My preservation appears indeed miraculous—but I know not what to say. How thankful I should be to the Great Being who has guided and directed my wanderings—thankful! 'tis too, tame a word—all words express my feelings, and I leave all—for the contemplation almost overwhelms me.

Ever your affectionate son, JOSEPH. LIVERPOOL, May 27th.—Arrived here at 3 o'clock this morning. Spoke several vessels during the passage, but none bound to any port nearer home than St. Johns and New Orleans. We had, on the whole, a pleasant passage. My health of body and mind was never better than now. I have been on shore and have now returned to the ship, where I am writing. If my life is spared you may expect either to hear from me or see me in 2 or 3 weeks after you receive this; but if it should be longer, you must impute the delay to the packet or vessel, as possibly it may be detained by contrary winds.

A DUEL.—It was one of those raw cold mornings, not usual in Barbadoes at the approach of the rainy season. A thick dense fog partially obscured the landscape, and but which the newly risen sun and the awakening sea breeze had in part dissipated on the higher grounds, obscurely revealing fragments of the scenery in distorted and unlighty portions. I advanced towards my quarters, the fog became thicker and thicker, so that it required a person well versed in the local geography of Crap Town to be able to find his way. Finding myself more and more at a loss, I struck into the burying ground, by crossing which I knew I must arrive at the beaten road between the garrison and the fort. I was winding my way carefully among the graves, cautiously avoiding the prickly pears and other thorny shrubs that grew abundantly in the sand, between the reds that marked the resting places of the dead, when the sound of two shots, fired in quick succession, struck upon my ear. They were evidently discharged close at hand; and I stood in an enviable situation, for I had clearly distinguished the shrill noise that a bullet made in passing close to my head; and as I had heard too many singing birds whistle by me when on actual service not to be well acquainted with the sound, I shouted with all my strength in order that the persons who discharged the shots should cease firing, unconsciously and in my haste using the technical word of command.—But the echoes of my words had not yet died away, when they were answered by a repetition of the same sounds, but now no bullet whistled past, for they had reached their destination. At that instant the morning gun from the fort was fired, and answered by the admiral's flag ship in the bay, followed by the brisk and irregular discharge of small arms from the marines on the gangways of the several men of war. The effect of heavy artillery on mists and vapors is well known. The thick, smoke-like clouds that hung over the sands slowly rolled aside for a moment in heavy folds, like the withdrawing of a curtain, and a gain closed, darkening and concealing the surrounding objects; but brief as the interval was, it had permitted me to discover a group of figures, which might serve as a study for a painter, could the artist be found hardened enough to gaze unmoved on such a scene. Not twenty yards from me, on the ground, lay two officers, one in the uniform of my own regiment, the other in the dress of a naval captain, the surgeon and the second of each were stooping over their friends, and a black servant stood at a trifling distance, in evident alarm, while the smoke from their pistols still hovered over the spot, in dark circles, struggling to rise through the overhanging canopy of mist. I hastened to the spot: one was my brother officer, M'Vor; the other was the fighting captain of the Elmira; both mortally wounded. The surgeons of each, after a few moments' consultation, declared the impracticability of removing either of them from the ground, as a few moments would most probably terminate their existence; indeed from the paleness and agony impressed on the features of M'Vor, and from the crimson flood which widely stained the white sand beneath him, it was evident that the vital spark was about to be extinguished. Not so M'Vor: his wound was in the chest, and the bleeding was mostly internal. He had risen upon one elbow; a small stream of blood flowed from between his clenched teeth; but as his dark eye was fixed sternly upon his prostrate antagonist, his whole face was illumined with an expression of exultation and delight, fearfully in contrast with his evident and increasing weakness; and the brilliant hue of pleasure lit up those features, at other times so pale and death-like. The departing sailor, in faltering and broken accents, gasped out a request to be brought nearer to M'Vor that he might grasp his hand and die for giving him.—A strange expression of contempt played on the bloodstained lips of the latter, as he heard this, and beheld the surgeons assisting his adversary to approach him. With pain and difficulty the dying man reached out his trembling hand, and the accents of forgiveness hung upon his lips when the young Highlander raised himself to a sitting posture, fiercely grasped the extended hand, and while a gush of blood accompanied every word, exclaimed, in accents never to be eradicated from my memory,—"I, as you are dying on the grave of my brother-in-law, now bidding you whom you murdered rest in the soil be-

neath you; but my sister, Jessie M'Vor, she rests with her forebears, among the green hills of that native land I never shall behold. You wronged a M'Vor—a son of M'Vor has avenged her wrongs." His lung the hand from him with contemptuous violence, and falling backward in the effort, ceased to exist; his face retained even in death, the same expression of stern delight. M'Vor—writhe in redoubled agony, as if the grave on which he lay had been a bed of molten fire—his features became convulsed—the glare of his eye bore fearful resemblance to the once insulting glare of the professed and successful duelist. Suddenly he started to his feet—he assumed the posture of a prepared combatant—and with his arm extended, as if in the act of discharging a pistol, he fell prostrate upon the now senseless body of his youthful antagonist.—[A Soldier's Recollections.—Tait's Magazine.]

THE HERALD.

Kingston, Wednesday, August 14, 1833.

No later dates from England.

EMIGRATION.—The fear of encountering the Cholera has undoubtedly prevented hundreds of persons from emigrating to Canada this season, but nevertheless a goodly number of emigrants, of not only "fair character and good principles," but of wealth, have reached our shores. Very few, however, have remained in the neighborhood of Kingston, a circumstance which we deeply lament, because we are persuaded that this part of the country presents as fine a field for enterprise as any other portion of the Province. Efforts must be made next season to induce emigrants to take up their residence in the Midland District.—As preparatory steps, we would suggest the propriety of a Government Agent being appointed in Kingston, and the opening of a road to the unsettled Townships in the rear of Camden, Portland, &c. Many Emigrants, who have money, would be glad to purchase cultivated Farms, and we are sure that there are a number of persons in the Bay of Quinte who are anxious to sell; but the parties possess no knowledge whatever of each others views, and consequently sales are not effected. To remedy this evil, we propose to notice, gratuitously, any property that may be for sale in our District, provided the respective proprietors will take the trouble to forward a description to the Herald Office, together with their terms of sale, post paid.

In an exchange paper received this morning we find the following remarks:—"The return of Mr. Hagerman to office is an affair in which the people have less to do than the Home Government. He would have been member for Kingston at all events; and to his appointment as law officer we have no objections." Again, speaking of Earl Ripon, the same paper observes:—"We hope we shall not be expected to commend this surrender of just and honorable feeling, or be blamed if we think as meanly of Earl Ripon's rashness, as Mr. Hagerman himself must think."

Strange to tell, this same paper, if we mistake not, was among the first to exult at the removal of Mr. Hagerman from office, and to compliment Lord Goderich for his "spirited" conduct. It is moreover one of the papers which pretended to have "good authority" for stating, that a dissolution of the Provincial Parliament had been resolved on, and that Mr. Rolph was to be appointed Solicitor General!

In the House of Assembly of Newfoundland on the 8th of July, the question "whether the Officers had a right to appoint its own officers" was discussed, and decided in the affirmative, when the House proceeded to the appointment of a Clerk, Sergeant at Arms, and Messenger. The "collision" between the Council and the Assembly, respecting a revenue bill, appears to have been settled, by His Majesty's government concurring in the views of the latter body. The following is the Message of Sir T. COCHRAN to the Assembly.

"His Excellency acquaints the House of Assembly, that His Majesty's Government have informed him, that they are quite unable to concur in the view which appears to have been taken by the Council as to the powers of taxation belonging to the Colonial Legislature—and His Excellency has great pleasure in further acquainting the House of Assembly that it has been highly satisfactory to His Majesty's Government to perceive the judgment and cordiality with which the House of Assembly has expressed itself to diminish the inconvenience anticipated from the loss of the Revenue Bill in question.

The governor also communicates to the Assembly that it is the intention of His Majesty's Government to request from the Imperial Parliament a vote for the service of this Colony, for this year, equal to that of 1832.

On the 7th of July a very destructive fire occurred at St. John's, Newfoundland.—Fifty-five buildings were destroyed, and melancholy to add, a Mr. Thompson, in attempting to rescue his child from the flames, was burnt to death.

The following anecdote is worthy of being preserved, and may prove useful to certain orators north of the St. Lawrence, who are in the habit of inflicting upon the House of Assembly their "tedious and interminable speeches."

JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.—During the delivery of one of those tedious and interminable speeches that are often inflicted upon the House of Representatives, a member who had occupied the floor for many hours was called to order, on the ground that his remarks were not pertinent to the question before the House. "I know it, said he—I am not speaking for the benefit of the House,—but for posterity." Speak a little longer, (said John Randolph, in an under tone,) and you will have your audience before you.

VIRGINIA.—They are really a "queer set of fellows" those Virginians. It is stated as a "fact," in the New York papers, that they have established an Anti-Temperance Society; and at Williamsburg, the very heart of the state, on the 24th of July, a public dinner was given to ex-Lieutenant Randolph, "for wringing the President's nose." Not long since this same state boasted of having made Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. The Commercial Advertiser quotes the following remark of Lord Mansfield, and applies it to Virginia.

"History may teach us that they who are saluted with the buzzes of a crowd one day, often receive their execrations the next."

THE BANK EXCITEMENT.—The enemies to the prosperity of Upper Canada are again doomed to suffer a cruel disappointment. The disallowance by His Majesty of the Bank Charters, at which the disconcerted few so heartily chuckled, turns out to be a mere hoax. It will be seen that the only grounds for the reports to which we alluded last week, is a minute of the Committee of the Privy Council for Trade, dated as far back as July, 1830, a year before the passing of the Commercial Bank bill, and the bill increasing the capital of the Bank of Upper Canada. Any suggestion that His Majesty may think proper to lay before the Legislature of Upper Canada will no doubt be treated with respect, but it does not follow that they will be adopted on all matters of local interest, the local Legislatures have a right to exercise their discretion, and in passing the Bank bill the amendments adverted to in the minute were fully discussed. We therefore think that no alterations in the charters will take place at the next session.

The Montreal Daily Advertiser states that "arrangements are making for the immediate establishment of a new Bank on commensurate terms." The capital to be £75,000, and the Bank to go into operation as soon as £12,000 are paid in. The Directors will be responsible to the public to the full extent of their property, though not to their fellow Stockholders.

The thriving little village of St. Catharines has added to its importance by furnishing the public with another newspaper, entitled the "BARRISTERS COLONIAL ARGUS," by James H. Sears. The Argus is highly respectable in its appearance, and the editor very candidly discloses, at great length, his political sentiments, which by the way, appear to us rather deeply tinged with republicanism.—For instance, he thinks the Legislative Council quite useless—fancies there is a necessity for having a Civil Governor taken from among ourselves, (elective we suppose) and advocates the vote by ballot. He adverts to a variety of subjects which are hereafter to be discussed in the columns of the Argus, among which is the important one of general education. He says:—"Among the many subjects which now engage the public attention, that of general education we conceive to be one of paramount interest, and in promoting which every one should be actively engaged. The co-operation of the present government in any effective or useful purpose need not be looked for, as any measure which would effectually contribute to educate the mass of the common people, would as certainly open the flood gates of liberal principles, and sweep away every vestige of intolerant bigotry, and aristocratical dominion."

If this imputation on the character of the "present government" of Upper Canada be well founded, we have long labored under the grossest delusion imaginable. We have hitherto thought the "present government" particularly active, not only in promoting education, but many other "useful purposes," and we believe there are abundance of facts to sustain this opinion. Although the diffusion of useful knowledge may excite the fears of demagogues, whose dupes are sure to be found in the ranks of the ignorant, the "present government" have no cause to dread its influence. The more knowledge men possess, the better subjects and citizens they become, duly appreciating the blessings which a good government imparts, and evincing a becoming respect for those to whom its administration is entrusted.

The Editor of the Argus says he is "not among those whose creative fancy may have conjured up unreal agencies," nor would he "unnecessarily agitate the public mind with fictitious or exaggerated circumstances of official delinquency." In this he differs essentially from the majority of those engaged in what is mis-named the "cause of reform," but while he adheres to principles so honorable, however much we may differ from him on questions of a political nature, he shall be treated with the utmost respect. It is an Herculean task to attempt "a radical change in the system" of any government, and frequent such attempts are attended with the most mischievous consequences. We really can discover no necessity for a "radical change" in the government of Upper Canada, because so far from the present system being "detrimental and ruinous to the prosperity and rapid improvement of the country," the reverse, in our humble opinion, is the case. In support of this opinion we again appeal to facts that are within the knowledge of hundreds, and of which no native Canadian ought to be ignorant.

In taking leave of our contemporary of the Argus for the present, we sincerely hope that he may find his new vocation both pleasant and profitable, and at the same time we beg to commend the determination which is contained in the concluding

part of his well written address to the public.

"In establishing a character for our press, we wish it to be distinctly understood, that it will never become the paltry vehicle of scurrilous invective, and low personal vituperation, nor will any consideration ever induce us to admit communications involving private character or feelings, farther than the public good may require."

The conductors of the Republican Press in Upper Canada affect to discredit the intelligence respecting Messrs. Boulton and Hagerman. However unpalatable it may be to those gentlemen, it is nevertheless true. The present Colonial Secretary soon perceived the injustice which the Law officers of the Crown had suffered during the administration of his noble predecessor, and lost no time in making reparation, so far as was practicable. For this act Mr. Stanley must expect the abuse of the Republican faction in this Province. They already begin to "call names"—such terms for instance, as "capricious children," "popinjays," &c. are applied by the mock-refugees to the British Ministry.

RESPECT FOR THE CLERGY.—The Colonial Advocate, which is the property of that Prince of Patriots, Wm. Lyon McKenzie, Esq., thus manifests its respect for the Clergymen of the United Synod of Upper Canada.

"What are the public now to do, but to conclude that Mr. Barry was right and they (the Clergymen of the Synod) have been guilty of treason and conservatism. A pretty story indeed for to go forth to the world, that a set of Clergymen (of whom we have a right to expect better things) have conspired together to pocket the money granted for the building of churches and chapels!! Why the veriest vagabonds in the country could do no worse than this!! What chaste and respectful language!"

CONCERT.—Mr. SINCLAIR'S Concert was well attended on Friday evening, and both the vocal and instrumental music appeared to give universal satisfaction. Mr. SINCLAIR possesses a fine voice, his execution is good, and his selection of songs was exceedingly happy. The unaffected simplicity of Madame OTTO'S appearance, and the sweet tones of her voice, attracted the particular attention of the audience, and one or two of her songs were encored. Mr. TRUST performed all the accompaniments on the Harp, and besides executed several Solos with great taste and skill.—Suzanna GROSS'S Trombone was inimitable, and Mr. KYLE played the Flute, and Mr. HEAVIC the Clarinet, most harmoniously.

A second Concert took place on Saturday evening, and on Sunday Mr. Sinclair and his Company proceeded to Montreal, where we trust their superior talents will be duly appreciated and amply rewarded.

MR. GEORGE H. MACLEAY, Collector for the Town of Kingston for 1833, has evinced more activity than usually distinguishes those functionaries, and the consequence is an increase in the amount of the Taxes collected. Between the 20th of June and the 10th of August he collected and paid into the hands of the Treasurer the sum of £507 2s. 2d. leaving a balance uncollected, owing to the removal of certain individuals, and the inability of others to pay, of only £26 8s. 8d. In only twenty-one cases was he obliged to apply for warrants to enforce payment.

THE HARVEST, we are happy to learn, promises to be abundant, but the late heavy rains have materially interfered with the labors of the Farmer. As the weather is now remarkably cool, it is to be hoped that the different kinds of grain will sustain no serious injury.

ACCIDENT.—About 6 o'clock Thursday evening, as Allan McLean, Esq. was driving down the hill on the Military Reserve between the Village of Barriefield and the Cataract Bridge, his horse, from the roughness of the road became quite unmanageable, and ran away. Colonel McLean was thrown out of his wagon among the large stones near the foot of the hill, and found senseless much cut and bruised. He was carried to a house near, and by prompt surgical aid was brought round, removed to a boat, and taken across the river to his residence. The horse continued his wild career to the Bridge, where the carriage was literally broken to pieces.

This is the second serious accident that has happened at this dangerous place. It is the fatal spot where a few years since Major K'Vein was thrown out of his wagon, by which accident he was obliged to suffer the amputation of his thigh. The road, we observe, is now undergoing the necessary alterations in its route down the hill, and we trust the Township authorities will lose no time in having them completed.

Wednesday.—Colonel McLean, we are happy to learn, is this morning considered to be out of danger.—[Ed. Her.]

GRAND JURY ROOM, August 3d, 1833. The Grand Jury respectfully represent that they have visited the gaol of the Midland District, in the Town of Kingston, and having examined the several cells and detention apartments, they found them clean, airy and comfortable; the several debtors and prisoners confined therein were questioned, and they all expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the treatment they receive, and the conduct pursued by Mr. Ashley the Gaoler.

In this favourable opinion of the conduct of the gaoler, the Grand Jury unanimously concur. H. C. THOMSON, Foreman.

For the Herald. Mr. EDITOR.—It has often been a matter of surprise to me, that the gentry of Kingston among their other amusements, have not turned their mind to the getting up a Regatta, a recreation combining health and entertainment in their highest degree, and one which is adopted in every port in the United Kingdom. There is perhaps no place in the world better adapted for this species of manly exercise than the harbour of Kingston, whether for sailing or rowing matches, and I am sure there is no lack of craft to give effect to a grand aquatic display of the kind suggested.

NEPTUNE. For the Herald. MATHEMATICAL. Belleville. Mr. EDITOR.—If you think proper to give the following an insertion in your valuable paper, you will much oblige. Yours, ORESTES. A hollow golden globe is worth as much, at 6s. per square inch of its surface, as the same weight of iron is worth at 25s. per gallon: no reference being had to the thickness of the gold.—What are its dimensions, and how much wire will it contain.

P. S. I hope the above will elicit the attention of gentlemen of the elite and pencil, for I am frank to acknowledge it has caused me no little trouble. O.

The Steam-ship Royal William, built for a regular trade between this and the four ports, but which speculation turned out a failure, left at six o'clock this morning for London, where, we believe, it is the intention of the present proprietors to sell her. It is to be regretted that so fine a vessel should be diverted from this trade to another, but the concern being a losing one, she is no alternative. We are sorry to learn that she has gone to sea with very few passengers.—[Nelson's Gazette.]

An instance of generous intemperance on the part of Capt. M'Dougall, of the Royal William, occurred last Wednesday, which deserves to be recorded. A boy, while rolling a barrel of flour on board that vessel, slipped and fell into the river, and was sinking, when Captain M'Dougall, with an activity astonishing in a man weighing 22 st. 9 lbs., leaped overboard, and succeeded in rescuing the youth from a watery grave.—[Ibid.]

SUMMARY. JAMAICA. The following extract of a letter from an English gentleman, resident at Kingston, to another English gentleman, now in this city, and dated on the 13th, is strongly descriptive of the apprehension under which the colonists are laboring.

Kingston, 12th July, 1833. You have no doubt had the news from England respecting the government scheme about to be adopted with regard to these wretched colonies; long since. Such a plan never put forth by our worst enemies as your new Colonial Minister has devised for our destruction.—Such a system of spoliation and robbery! And if adopted by the government, we shall be completely destroyed! We are in a more perilous situation now than ever. I tell you the fear of revolution is stirring the earth, and it is more than probable that our ill fated country will be one of the first he will pay his visits to. The die is cast, and the Whigs will cause us to be sent to our account, with all our imperfections on our head.—As soon as the atrocious scheme was published in our journals, the governor, naturally apprehensive of bad consequences, called his council together, and issued his proclamation, threatening the slaves with the vengeance of the law if they manifested any symptoms of insubordination or rebellion.—He then came post haste to Kingston, and held a conference with the heads of the naval and military departments for the purpose of devising the best means to protect the inhabitants in case of revolt. The military are to be stationed in various parts of the island, and three vessels of war have been despatched to Bermuda to bring the eighth regiment here immediately. The Admiral is directed to return directly to the station. I look upon these things as nothing new; it is what is to come that gives me concern! Your Gazettes are sent to read them.—Poor Jamaica, thy son is set, you will exclaim.

The town is very healthy—no sickness whatever, although the weather is so very warm, suffocating too—every thing burst up.

THE fair, which was held on the 10th of July, was very successful, and the proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

On the 10th of July, a large number of people attended the fair, and the proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.

The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the poor. The fair was held in the market place, and was attended by a large number of people.