THE MILITARY RIOT AT LIVERPOOL.

LIVERPOOL, July 2.

The 27 Soldiers who were yesterday placed at the bar, before the magistrates on a charge of riot and attack upon the police, were again brought up this afternoon, and the evidence against them continued.

After the examination of a great number of additional witnesses on both sides, Mr. Commissioner Dowling, said he had a number more witn sses present, but as all the prisoners had been identified as having taken part in the riot, he wished for a further remand in order to complete the evidence against them.

The magistrates intimated, that there were objections to this course.

Major Gordon said he would be responsible for the appearance of the whole of them. He was aware that there were amongst them great blackguards, but he felt assured that when they were put upon their honour as soldiers, they would keep their bail. His object was not that the men should be at large, but when coming out of those dreadful cells, they were in a state derogatory to the profession of arms. He hoped, however, the men would not think that he was there as their advocate, as he considered that they had disgraced themselves, the regiment they belonged to, and Her Majesty's uniform—that, instead of shewing the unblushing front they did, they ought to hang their heads in shame. On the other hand, he was obliged to say that the soldiers had, for a long time received great provocation and insult from the police; there was a sergeant in court who had been most brutally treated by the policemen.

Mr. Crosthwaite intimated that upon Major Gordon undertaking to produce the men and sending day by day a certificate that the soldier in hospital was not fit to attend, the prisoners would be admitted to bail: the great desire of the bench was to have the case fully and fairly investigated, so that it might not be said, that the magistrates had acted with partiality towards the officers of the police force.

It was then agreed that the case should be adjourned till Friday next.

Adjutant-General Barnard has arrived in Liverpool, by desire of the Horse Guards, to assist in the inquiry and has had an interview with the mayor.

A NEW FLYING MACHINE.—The Academy of Sciences is a good deal interested by the invention of a flying machine, by Don Diego de Salamanca. With this machine, Don Diego's daughter, Rosaura, rose in the air some time ago at Madrid, to the great astonishment of the Spaniards, who are but little accustomed to this sort of miracle.—Don Diego de Salamanca and his daughter are about to arrive at Paris to show the effects of his marvellous invention. The machine is very simple; it consists of a case two feet long and one foot wide, adapted to a band of leather round the waist buckled behind. Two iron rods, fastened to the case, support a small piece of wood, on which the feet repose. The case containing a simple and ingenious mechanism, is worked by means of a handle. It sets in work two large wings, ten feet long, made of very thin caoutchouc covered with feathers; and the wings may be so worked as to produce vertical, perpendicular, or horizontal flying. The number of turns given to the handle determines the height to which it is desired to go. The handle has also to be turned every quarter of a league, to regulate the distance; the operation of turning lasts a minute. Horizontal flying is the most difficult; the wings beat the air like the oars of a boat, or rather as the feet of a swan when it swims. By means of this curious machine, a man can go almost as rapidly as a carrier-pigeon. The experiments which will be made at Paris will be on a small scale, and the flights of Don Diego will not extend beyond the department of the Seine; but at a later period he proposes to go to Lyons, to Bordeaux, Toulouse, Marseilles and Tours, and to take the lines of railway. He pretends that he can travel quicker than by rail. The price of each machine will not exceed 1,200f. for men, and 1,000f. for women. If the experiment succeed Don Diego will take out a patent, and will make the sale of the machine a branch of commerce. Although greatly astonished at this new invention, several members of the Academy have pointed out the inconvenience of bringing it into general use. In point of fact, there will be no security for any one, if by the aid of such a machine all our usages and customs be overthrown, and if malefactors can fly on the roofs of houses, afterwards get into apartments, and commit all sorts of depredations. It will be very curious to see policemen in France or England pursuing thieves in the air, in order to lock them up on earth. It appears that 1852 promises all sorts of marvels.—*La Patrie.*

RAILWAY FROM ALEXANDRIA TO CAIRO.—We are informed that the preliminaries for this important undertaking have been so far settled between Nubar Bey, on the part of His Highness the Pasha, and Mr. Robert Stephenson the engineer, that arrangements are now in progress for commencing it forthwith.

BUSINESS IN ENGLAND.—A recent letter to the Boston Traveller, from Liverpool, says manufacturing is very brisk in Lancashire, where they are spinning about 30,000 bales of cotton a week, and if trade continues good, they expect to spin 40,000 bales a week. They have more orders than they can supply, and money interest is low. Indeed, the spinners are coining money, as the importers of cotton let them have it at their own prices, and they have a great demand for yarns.

THE POPULATION OF OUR COLONIES.—In an article in the Edinburgh Review, against the policy of giving up our Colonies; the writer, among other arguments, uses the following:—"Not a single one of our Colonies is inhabited by a homogeneous population. In none, is the British race the sole one; in scarcely any, is it most numerous. Some of the dependencies have been taken from savage tribes; others have been conquered from other European nations. In Trinidad we have seven distinct races; in the Cape colony at least five; in Canada four; Mauritius four; in Ceylon at last three; in Australia and New Zealand two. The Australian colonies are the only ones which from the unimportance of the native savages, we can venture to consider as peopled by a purely British race.—In Lower Canada, the French form five sevenths of the population; and taking the whole of our North American provinces together, more than one-fourth of the inhabitants are of French origin or descent. In the West India group the Whites are one in fifteen of the whole; the remainder are, mainly, recently emancipated slaves still retaining (as the late visitation of cholera brought plainly into view) much of the ignorance of their African origin, and many of the feelings of their servile condition. The population of the Cape, in 1847, is stated at 170,000, of whom 72,000 were Whites, and of these 52,000 were Dutch; the rest were Caffers. Hottentots and Negroes. The population of Mauritius was, in 1845 180,000, of which number (though we have no certain record later than 1827) probably not more than 10,000 at the outside were Whites the remainder being Coolies and Negroes. In Ceylon the estimate for 1847 gave 1,500,000 as the number of the native or immigrant colored races, chiefly Cingalese, and 5,572 as the number of Whites, some of these being Portuguese, and many being Dutch, from whom we took the island. In New Zealand, the natives, a hardy, intelligent, and noble race, amount, it is calculated, to 120,000, and the inhabitants of European descent to not more than 18,000 of the latest dates. Now, with what show of decency or justice could England abandon to their own guidance and protection countries peopled by such various, heterogeneous, and often hostile races,—even if any considerable number of their inhabitants were unwise enough to wish it!"

THE REVOLUTION IN CHINA—TENDER MERCY OF THE CELESTIALS.—The rebellion in China progresses apace. The insurgents have proclaimed a new Emperor, but who he is, is a mystery. Some say he is a scion of the Ming dynasty, is a Roman Catholic, and that he is destroying idols and temples with all the fury of a zealot. Others speak of him as a Shangte man (the name generally given to the converts of Protestant missionaries); but that is more unlikely to be true than the other report.

Governor-General Seu, on the part of the Government, has been very sanguinary lately; he cut off as many as one hundred and fifty tubs of heads, last week, (labelled, some of this, some of last month's work,) stacked against the wall bordering the execution ground, in one part four tiers high.

ENGLAND.

DISCOVERY OF THE BODIES OF FOUR SAILORS, SUPPOSED PART OF FRANKLIN'S CREW.

In the Dundee Warder of yesterday we find the following interesting narration:—

On Saturday, 19th instant, the whaler Flora of Hull, J. Robb, master, who has been out one and a half years, cast anchor at Stromness, and sent her letters and papers by post. A letter was received in Aberdeen on Monday by Mr. John Douglas, mate of the aforesaid, it contains the following affecting narrative:—In February last, our ship's crew partially abandoned the vessel, and erected a large snow house on shore, it being, in many respects, more comfortable than on board, and better suited for hunting operations. We had been at that time frozen up in Lancaster Sound. In one of our excursions we fell in with a party of Esquimaux Indians, nine in number; they had a slight knowledge of our language; they inquired whether we were English or Americans. On being satisfied on that point, they inquired if we belonged to chief Frankan. The idea now flashed upon our minds, that they knew something of Sir John and his crew, and we answered in the affirmative. They then pointed to the right, to a towering heap of snowy mountains, and by their gestures they signified they had gone to sleep. We brought them to our snow house, when I instantly reported the case to Mr. Robb, our captain, and it was agreed that a party of twelve men would accompany the Indians, and probe their story to the foundation. The party consisted of Mr. Page, our surgeon, J. Brown, carpenter, Wilson, Blair, Hall, Murray, Agnew, Crosley, Jones, Jenkinson, Raffarty, (seamen), and myself.—We had a plentiful supply of provisions which were packed into a flat-bottomed boat which was covered with seal skin; and several rifles, spears, &c. We started on our dreary journey on March 27th; our route was one of the wildest which can be conjectured. We proceeded in zigzag course up one hill, down another, then to the right again. On the fourth day, symptoms of discontent began to be manifested by our hardy tars, our feet were cut and wounded with the sharp projecting fragments of ice—the thaw was setting in and we were apprehensive of being buried by the falling avalanche of snow, which descends like lightning down the sides of the mountains. On the tenth day, April 5th, our guides led us into a large natural amphitheatre among the mountains. After a journey on that day, saw something waving over the snow—it was a black silk handkerchief tied to the top of a walking-stick. We eagerly drew out the staff, and commenced operations by digging about two feet deep. We came on the body of a man, and in a few minutes after we discovered other three bodies; they were frozen like icicles decomposition had not commenced. Their beards were long and shaggy, while rigid features and wasted limbs spoke in the language of nature—they had died from want.

Their dress was that of British seamen in cold latitudes. One man had his name written, or rather engraved, on his arm, "H. Carr." The rest were all more or less marked, some had crosses on their breasts, others stars, ships, letters, &c. Our hearts sickened at the sight. We replaced them in their cold desolate graves, and set up the same sad *memento mori*. Poor fellows, I exclaimed, you have attempted to regain your homes by an overland journey, but you are left in the desert.

The Indians could give us no more intelligence, so we returned. The most probable conjecture is, a large party had set out from Sir John Franklin's expedition; 4 had thus perished, in all probability the whole of them are now dead.

MARRIAGE OF MISS TALBOT.—Miss Talbot was married on Tuesday morning, to Lord Edward Howard, at the Catholic Chapel, Warwick street.

By the death of Admiral Talbot, Captain Sir John Ross, C. B., the distinguished Polar voyager, now in search of Sir John Franklin, succeeds to Admiral Austin's flag on the active list.

DEPARTURE OF THE "CITY OF MANCHESTER."—Last night this fine Screw Steamship left her dock, and anchored in the Mersey, in readiness for her departure, at an early hour this morning, for Philadelphia. She takes out 175 passengers and a valuable cargo.

WEST INDIA COTTON.—The arrival of the last three or four days at the port of London from foreign ports, have added some importations of bales of cotton from Trinidad, Jamaica, Barbadoes, and Grenada, the growth and produce of these places. The supplies from the British West India islands are of considerable importance.

The Austrian Government had given notice, that during the approaching total eclipse of the Sun, no dancing nor assemblies of large numbers of persons would be allowed to take place.

During the past week, there has been a capture at Sand, of 170 small and large whales, the sales of the oil of which realised about £11 10 per ton.

According to the Observer, the Queen will not proceed to Scotland until after the 26th of August, the birthday of Prince Albert, which her Majesty has always celebrated at Osborne, in the midst of the servants and labourers of her estates in the island.

SALE OF HER MAJESTY'S STEAMERS ON THE LAKES OF CANADA.—Offers having been made to the authorities to purchase her Majesty's two steamers Cherokee, 752 tons, 200-horse power, and Minos, 400 tons, and 90-horse, power, now out of commission on the Lakes of Canada, the Admiralty have ordered them to be sold, the Cherokee for £4,090, and the Minos for £1,200—*United Service Gazette.*

THE HARVEST.—We have taken some pains to procure the most authentic intelligence of the state of the crops; and we rejoice to find, in the letters of our correspondents, from various districts that, upon the whole, the prospects are cheering. A Liverpool gentleman, who has been travelling through all Ulster and the greater part of Connaught, writes to a friend that there is no truth whatever in the report of potato rot. All the crops look splendid.

UNITED STATES.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC IN A SMALL BOAT.—On board the ship Devonshire, Captain Hovey, which sailed from Portsmouth for New York on the second of July, the small-pox made its appearance on the first day out. One person only was attacked.

The patient was placed in the stern boat, hanging at the davits, entirely clear from the ship; a small house was built over it with tarpaulins and stakes, in which he was comfortably sheltered, and here he was nursed and attended by the physician and officers of the ship until he was entirely cured. The ship arrived this morning; the passenger, who is now perfectly well, having never left it in the whole course of the voyage.

None of the other passengers were attacked by the small-pox, the precaution taken by the captain having proved perfectly successful. *N. Y. Post.*

The number of Newspapers taken by the people of the United States annually, averages over sixteen to every inhabitant, man, woman or child. In the British Empire, only one in twelve thousand takes a newspaper, in Belgium one in 25,000, in Russia one 33,000, in Prussia one in every 20,000.

A man in New York has offered the New York Common Council to rid the city of rats, not only the houses, but all the commoe sewers, for $100,000; and afterwards to keep the city entirely free from rats, for ten years, for $30,000 per annum. The guarantee he gives for the future, is a pretty fair one. Should a contract be completed between this and January, 1852, he offers to give approved securities that he will pay, after January, 1853, ten cents for every rat delivered to him. This will be an incentive to him to scatter his powder round pretty extensively; but he feels certain, that all the dogs and rat-traps in the city, would not catch ten thousand during the second year of his labours, nor after that, even one thousand a year, during his contract. A contract of a similar nature, it is said, has been made with a man in Paris by the authorities of that city.

SINGULAR FACT.—In another column is a notice of the death of Mr. John Chisholm, of E. River. He was ill with dropsy upwards of three years, and in the usual course of treatment for that complaint, he was 'tapped' 228 times by which the enormous quantity of 358 gallons of water were taken from his body.—*Eastern Chronicle.*

The R. M. Steamship America arrived yesterday morning from Boston. The news is not important:—

The United States newspapers are determined to have a revolution in Cuba, the latest accounts from Havana, July 17, giving some colour to their endeavours. All they can make of it however, is, that a ridiculous affair had taken place at Puerto Principe, between a squad of thirty-five armed men, who had made their appearance in the village, and exchanged shots by mistake among themselves, and finally disbanded on being pursued by some government troops.

The U. S. sloop of war Dolphin, has been fitted out for a scientific expedition. One of the objects is to obtain soundings, if practicable, from the Bermudas to the coast of England.

Another fire broke out at San Francisco on the 23rd of June, which laid the very heart of the city in ashes. The loss is variously estimated at from two to five millions of dollars. The calamity occurred just seven weeks after the previous terrible conflagration, and is the work of incendiaries, who have been arrested by the Committee of Vigilance. The reports from the mines were generally favorable.

CANADA.

The Hon. Mr. Hincks thinks it expedient to adopt a decimal currency, in which the unit of account shall be a dollar, or five shillings, currency, to be divided decimally into smaller denominations. A Bill has been introduced into the Legislature to enlarge the Representation of the people of Canada in Parliament. The Ballot system is likely to be adopted at the Municipal Elections in Montreal. The crops in Canada West are represented as looking better than in any previous season. The Railway excitement is hourly increasing in Canada; the Legislature is to be dissolved immediately; a new election will speedily follow; an early session be held; and then if the Provinces are only true to their own best interests, we shall all start fair in the race of improvement.

NOVA SCOTIA.

The Barrack about to be erected at Fort Needham, is intended to accommodate but *one regiment*. Another similar edifice, we are informed, will be erected at the southern extreme of the peninsula. The remaining of the three corps, ordinarily stationed at this Post, will occupy the Citadel; and the strength of the Garrison be thus located, as heretofore, in the heart of the city.—*Sun.*

POTATO BLIGHT.—We extremely regret to state that the blight which has proved so calamitous for a succession of years, has again, within a few days past, unmistakeably manifested itself in this neighbourhood.—*Yarmouth Herald.*

Extract of a Letter from a gentleman in California, formerly holding a high Provincial office in Halifax, to a gentleman in Pictou, dated—SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 14, 1851.

"This is a wonderful country—the most delightful climate that can possibly be imagined; and all that is wanting to make it delightful to live in, is the fair part of God's creation. You will be surprised when I tell you, that the most inferior female servants can command 40 *dollars a month*, and if superior from 80 to 100 *dollars*. Instead of your Pictou Girls going to Lowell factories, if they would get one of your enterprising ship owners to fill a good ship with Coals, and devote the remainder for their accommodation, and with their Brothers and Fathers (more particularly if tradesmen) to take charge of them, and proceed hither, they would all make fortunes in a short time. Carpenters have 6 dollars a day and labourers 5. Blacksmiths have $6 for putting a set of shoes on a Mule or Horse, and that is estimated a favor, in fact, how Nova Scotians can freeze and starve, while such a country as this, is open to them, I know not; if they have physical strength to earn a livelihood. The crops are greater than any thing I have seen—Vegetables larger and finer."—*Eastern Chronicle.*

MELANCHOLY AND SUDDEN DEATH OF THE GOVERNOR OF TOBAGO.—We regret to learn, says the Trinidad, Port of Spain Gazette of the 11th instant, the sudden death of his Excellency, D. R. Ross, Esq., Lieutenant-Governor of that Colony, occasioned by his being precipitated with his horse and gig, from the side of the road into a ravine about 30 feet deep, whilst returning with his servant from a Public Ball, given at the Court House, on Friday, the 27th ult., in honour of the Queen's coronation.—"His Excellency," states the Chronicle, "was precipitated to the bottom, without any intervening obstacle to break his fall, and fell on one of the large stones at the bottom of the precipice, where he received such an injury in his head, as to cause instantaneous death."—Strange to say, horse, gig and servant escaped uninjured. The Honorable Henry Yeates, senior member of the Council, was sworn in as President of the Colony.

THE FLAX COTTON REVOLUTION.

[*Editorial Correspondence of the Tribune.*]

LONDON, Wednesday, June 4, 1851.—Although I have not yet found time for a careful and through examination of the machinery and process recently invented or adopted in Europe for the manufacture of cheap fabrics from Flax, I have seen enough to assure me of their value and importance. I have been disappointed only with regard to machinery for Flax-Dressing, which seems, on a casual inspection, to be far less efficient than the best on our side of the Atlantic, especially that patented of late in Missouri and Kentucky. That in operation in the British Machinery department of the Exhibition does its work faultlessly except that it turns out the product too slowly. I roughly estimate that our Western machines are at least twice as efficient.

Mr. Claussen is here, and has kindly explained to me his processes and shewed me their products. He is no inventor of Flax dressing Machinery at all, and claims nothing in that line. In dressing, he adopts, and uses the best machines he can find, and I think is destined to receive important aid from American inventions. What he claims is, mainly the discovery of a cheap chemical solvent of the Flax fibre whereby its coarseness and harshness are removed, and the firmness and softness of cotton induced in their stead.—This has been accomplished. Some of his Flax Cotton is scarcely distinguishable from the Sea Island Staple, while to other samples he has given the character of Wool very nearly. I can imagine no reason why this Cotton should not be spun and woven as easily as any other. The staple may be rendered of any desired length, though the usual average is about two inches. It is as white as any cotton, being made so by any easy and cheap bleaching process. M. Claussen's process in lieu of rotting requires but three hours for its completion. It takes the Flax as it came from the field, only somewhat dryer and with the seed beaten off and renders it thoroughly fit for breaking. The plant is allowed to ripen before it is harvested, so that the seed is all saved, while the tediousness and injury to the fibre, not to speak of the unwholesomeness of the old, fashioned rotting processes is entirely obviated.—Where warmth is desirable in the fabrics completed, the staple is made to resemble Wool quite closely. Specimens dyed red, blue, yellow, &c., are exhibited to show how readily and satisfactorily the Flax Cotton takes any colour that may be desired. Beside these lie rolls of Feltings, and almost every variety of plain textures fabricated wholly or in good part from Flax as prepared for spinning under M. Claussen's patent proving the adaptation of this fibre to almost every use now subserved by either Cotton or Wool. The mixtures of Cotton and Flax, Flax Cotton and Wool are excellent and serviceable fabrics.

The main question still remains to be considered—Will it *pay*? Flax may be grown almost every where—two or three crops a year in some climates—three times the present annual product of Cotton Flax and Wool all combined could easily be produced even next year. But unless cheaper fabrics, all things considered, can be produced from Flax Cotton than from the Mississippi staple, the fact is of little worth. On this vital point I must of course reply on testimony, and M. Claussen's is as follows.

He says that Flax straw, or the ripe dry plant as it comes from the field with the seed taken off, may be grown even here for $10 per ton but he will concede its cost for the present to be $15 per ton, delivered, as it is necessary that liberal inducements shall be given for its extensive cultivation. Six tons of the straw or flax in the bundle will yield one ton of dressed and clean fibre, the cost of dressing which, by his methods, so as to make it Flax Cotton is $35 per ton. (Our superior Western machinery ought considerably to reduce this.) The total cost of the Flax. Cotton, therefore, will be $25 per ton, or six cents per pound, while Flax as it comes from the field is worth $15 per ton, should this come down to $10 per ton, the cost of the fibre will be reduced to $95 per ton, or less than five cents per pound. At that rate, good 'field hands' must be rather slow of sale or Cotton-plaining at $1,000 each or even $700.

Is there any doubt that Flax straw may be profitably grown in the United States for $15 or even $10 per ton? Consider that it has been extensively grown for years, even in our own States, for the seed only, the straw being thrown out to rot and being a positive nuisance to the grower. Now the seed is morally certain to command, for two or three years at least, a higher price than hitherto, because of the increased growth and extended use of the fibre. Let no farmer who has flax growing be tempted to sell the seed by contract or otherwise for the present; let none be given over to the tender mercies of oil mills. We shall need all that is grown this year for sowing next spring, and it is morally certain to bear high prices even this fall. The sagacious should caution their less watchful neighbours on this point. I shall be disappointed if a bushel of flax seed be not worth two bushels of wheat in most parts of our country next May.

Our ensuing Agricultural Fairs, State and local, should be improved for the diffusion of knowledge and the attainment of concert and mutual understanding with regard to the Flax Culture. For the present, at any rate, few farmers afford or will choose to incur the expense of the heavy machinery required to break and rogghly dress their flax, so as to divest it of four-fifths of its bulk, and leave the fibre in a state for easy transportation to the central points at which Flax Cotton machinery may be put in operation. If the Flax straw has to be hauled fifty or sixty miles over country roads to find a purchaser or breaking machine, the cost of such transportation will nearly eat up the proceeds. If the farmers of any township can be assured beforehand, that suitable machinery will next summer be put up within a few miles of them, and a market there created for their flax, its growth will be greatly extended. And if the intelligent, energetic, responsible men will now turn their thoughts toward the procuring and setting up the best Flax-breaking machinery, [not for full dressing, but merely for separating the fibre from the bulk of the woody substance it closed,] they may proceed to make contracts with their neighbouring farmers for Flax straw, to be delivered in the autumn of next year, on terms highly advantageous to both parties. The flax thus roughly dressed may be transported even a hundred miles to market at moderate cost, and there can be no reasonable doubt of its commanding a good price. Mr. Claussen assures me that he could now buy and profitably use almost any quantity of such Flax if it were to be had. The only reason [he says] why there are not now any number of spindles and looms running on Flax Cotton, is the want of the raw material. (His patent is hardly yet three months old.) Taking dressed and hackled Flax, worth seven to nine cents per pound, and transforming it into Flax Cotton, while Cotton is no higher than at present, would not pay.

Of course there will be disappointments, mistakes, unforseen difficulties, disasters, in Flax growing, and the consequent fabrications heretofore. I do not presume that every man who now rushes into Flax will make his fortune; I presume many will incur losses.—I councel and urge the fullest inquiry, the most careful calculations, preliminary to any decisive action. But that such injury will lead to very extensive Flax sowing next year, to the erection of Flax breaking machinery at a thousand points where none such have ever yet existed—and ultimately to the firm establishment of new and most important branches of industry, I cannot doubt. Our community is better situated than any other to take the lead in the Flax business; her abundance of cheap fertile soil and of cheap seed, the intelligence of her producers, the general diffusion of water or steam power, and our present superiority in Flax breaking machinery, all point to this result. It will be unfortunate alike for our credit or our prosperity, if we indolently or needlessly suffer other nations to take the lead in it.

H. G.

THE GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1851.

It will be seen by the following notice, that we have until the 4th Sept., to bring to a conclusion the public business in our hands. The Gazetting of the Acts and the Printing of the Laws of the Session, for England, have been finished, and the usual printing of the Acts for the Book, will be accomplished next week. As our hurry will be got over by the time allotted, we will have leisure to attend more particularly to the improvement of our Journal and to other matters, and will take occasion further to notice the injustice done to ourself by the present Government.

COUNCIL OFFICE, 4th July, 1851.

SIR;

I am directed to acquaint you that His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor in Council, has this day been pleased to appoint the Honorable Edward Whelan, Queen's Printer for this Island, and I am further directed to state, that you are required to perfect the Government Printing, now in progress, and to bring the same and all things appertaining to the duties of your late Office, to a termination, by the fourth day of September next.

I have the honor to be
Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
CHARLES DESBRISAY, C. C.

James Douglas Haszard, Esq.
&c. &c. &c.

[COMMUNICATED.]

How different, how totally opposite in their nature are the triumphs of the present generation to those of the past? The pealing of cannon, illuminations and bonfires, accompanied by the yells of insane drunkenness caused by the wasteful swill of whole oceans of intoxicating drink, were all considered, in the days of our country's glory, essential to the manifestation of the satisfaction experienced in having sacrificed the best and noblest of her own sons, and immolated a like number of victims, equally the joy and pride of a neighboring nation. Time has drawn its veil of oblivion over the tears, the distresses, and the anguish of wives and mothers, fathers, relations and friends. Since the day of Waterloo, a change has come over—not "the spirit of our dreams," but—the feelings of our hearts. Upwards of thirty years of profound peace—may it last as many thousands—has done more to elevate the nations to stations of true greatness, than centuries of bloodshed and warfare. The Crystal Palace may share the fate of that erected by Aladdin and disappear in a night, but its memory will be preserved, not only in the records of history, but in the consequences which will have resulted from this splendid triumph of science and art, this noble victory over national jealousy and national prejudices. But it is not only the triumphs of art or the victories achieved by science that will distinguish the present century from all those that have preceded it. A warfare is now going on, accompanied by a continued series of victories, the consequences of which will be more important, more extensive, more productive of true glory—the increased happiness of the whole human family—than any that have ever been recorded. One distinguishing mark of its successes is, that they are unaccompanied by sighs or tears. In former days, when the shout of victory was raised, each matron trembled lest the pledge of the fondest affections of her life, perhaps the only one, might be among the number of the slain; the timid and the apprehensive maiden shuddered to think, that some envious bullet had pierced the faithful heart with which her own had throbbed in unison; the father's hand trembled as it grasped the record of the names of those whose blood had been poured out like water on the altar of their country's military pride; the badge of mourning was to be seen in every house. In the war waged against Intemperance, the whole is reversed: the anguish of the mother, the tears of the maid, and the sigh of the father, have all preceded the uplifting of the banner and the sounding of the trumpet of the Sons of Temperance. It is to chase these from the hearts and eyes of those—the loved and venerated—that their energies are put forth: it is to restore the wounded son to the kind keeping of a mother's care; the well-nigh perished husband to that bosom whose warmth of love will yet communicate a genial glow to his; to drag the spell-bound lover from the insidious charms of Circe and the fated song of Sirens, to the purer and more refined joys that wait on virtuous love; 'tis to bid the father kill the fatted calf for the son of his hopes that was lost and is found, whelmed beneath the waves of excess, but rescued, that they may go forth conquering and to conquer. These are among the bloodless triumphs of the present century. Men who have enlisted and banded themselves together for purposes so high—we had almost said, so holy—as these, may well take their hour of relaxation and enjoyment secure, that, in celebrating their victories, they are giving the means of pleasure to many; rational cause of offence to none, those even who refuse to follow; place no obstacles in the way, but kindly bid them "God speed." Accordingly, a goodly number of the Sons of Temperance of Charlottetown, accompanied by their female friends and relatives, having accepted the invitation of their brethren in Pictou, to be present at a demonstration of the Order at the Albion Mines, embarked on board the Steamer *Rose*, attended by their brass band, on Tuesday last, at an early hour in the morning. The day was any thing but propitious, for it rained, and the wind, an adverse one, blew severely until about an hour before reaching Pictou. No sooner, however, had the party landed, than any regret or disappointment—if either existed—were put to flight by the assiduous cares and hospitable attentions of the Sons in Pictou. Every thing had been so well arranged, that in a few minutes each and all of the passengers found themselves *at home*, their satisfaction increased by the heartiness of the welcome. There was a *re-union* in the evening at the Assembly Rooms, where the enlivening strains of the band, and humorous glees and catches, the latter by some of the Pictou brethren, made the hours fly with speed, and kept the party fixed to their seats until it became necessary to make room for the deliberations of the Sons, who, "on hospitable thoughts intent," were to make arrangements for the festival of the morrow. The mildness and splendor of Wednesday fully compensated for the storm and gloom of its predecessor. At 8 o'clock, a. m., the Sons marched in procession to the wharf, where the steamer belonging to the Albion Mines was in attendance, the respective ensigns of England and America waving amicably in the breeze, and the deck graced by the united beauty of Pictou and the Island. The passage to the loading ground occupied but a short time, when, to the majority of the Islanders—among whom was the writer of this article—the appearance of the railroad, with its locomotive and attendant cars, presented a scene as gratifying as it was novel. It was certainly a cheering and inspiriting sight. Upwards of five hundred persons, we have been informed, took their places in the cars and on the trollies—as they are called—which were seated and railed in for the accommodation of the ladies, the cars used for the transportation of coal had been carefully cleaned out and also seated for the male part of the company, and in this way, at the rate of about 12 or 13 miles an hour, the whole party reached New Glasgow, a well built flourishing village, with not less than four places of public worship. Here the Sons, joined by the New Glasgow and Miners' Divisions, to the number of 356, with their band, proceeded on foot, with bands playing and banners displayed, until they arrived at Mount Albion, where, in a spacious amphitheatre, formed by the surrounding woods, a series of tables adorned with bouquets of flowers, along their centres a capital *dejeuner a la Temperance* was speedily served up, of which upwards of 700 persons partook. When all were satisfied, Deputy G. W. P. Luther Bracket, Esq., was called to the chair, and several speeches in honor of the occasion were made. The Hon. Charles Young, G. W. P. of Prince Edward Island, in a neat and appropriate speech, returned thanks on behalf of himself and brethren of the Island. About 5, p. m., the party returned to Pictou by the same mode of conveyance, and after marching in procession round the town, the evening was closed with music and speeches at the Division Room.

On Thursday, the Albion Mines steamer conveyed the brethren of the Island and their female friends to the *Rose*, which was anchored in the stream, and afterwards accompanied them outside of the harbor, where, with mutual hearty cheers, mutual respect and heartfelt esteem, they parted, the one for Pictou and the other for Charlottetown, where the latter arrived about 5 o'clock, and landed her living freight, not an individual of whom but was highly delighted with the excursion, and full of admiration and gratitude for the splendidly hospitable reception and entertainment they had received from their liberal and enterprising hosts. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the occasion; and an additional proof has been given—if any were needed—that festive meetings, and those joyous ones, may be had without any additional *stimuli* than those afforded by the natural good spirits of contented and congenial minds.

The Committee of Management of the Sons of Temperance, on the Pictou excursion, waited on Captain Matheson on Friday last, and presented the following Address:—

To MR. D. MATHESON, *Master of the Steamer "Rose."*

Sir;

We the undersigned, on behalf of the Sons of Temperance and their Friends, of both sexes, respectfully beg leave to tender to you our warmest acknowledgments, for your kind and courteous attention to your numerous passengers on their recent visit to Pictou. Your able and efficient management of your beautiful Boat, by which, crowded as she was with passengers, not the slightest accident occurred, to mar the pleasure of the trip, has elicited the admiration of all on board, and has mainly induced us to adopt this mode of conveying to you our sentiments.

To the Engineer and Crew of the *Rose*, we are also desirous