

PAPERS BY THE ACADIA.

THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR EMIGRATION AND COLONISATION.

(From the European, Nov. 4.)

Various complaints were brought forward at the Mansion-house, London, on Saturday, the 23d Oct., against the British North American Association for Emigration and Colonisation, or its agents. A carpenter complained that he had been engaged to go by the ship Barbadoes to any part of North America; but that after he was on board, a second master was appointed to the ship, who required him to sign a contract to go to any part of the world. Some emigrants destined for Prince Edward Island complained of other attempts to alter the agreements which they had made with the representatives of the association. The case was adjourned till Monday; when Mr. Bourdillon, the owner of the Barbadoes, attended, and Captain Campbell, the first master appointed to attend. Capt. Campbell said that he had his own private pecuniary difficulties; and the next applicant much of the dissatisfaction was attributed; but now a third had been engaged, and the vessel would no longer be delayed. Mr. Bourdillon produced documents to show the respectable nature of the association: the president is the Duke of Argyll, who has taken part in its proceedings; the members consist of several Scottish noblemen, thirty-four Scotch baronets originally associated to prosecute the claims for their order on lands in North America, and others; Dr. Thomas Rolph and Sir Allan M'Nab, of Canada, being of the number. The ship has been approved of by the government. Mr. Bourdillon, however, stated, that with the agreement of the emigrants the association had nothing to do; that they were made with a Mr. Haldon, who negotiated with the emigrants, but whose office is not distinctly described. Several of the complaints made on Saturday appear not to have been pressed on Monday; and the Lord Mayor advised Mr. Haldon to make some new arrangements with the people; his lordship at the same time promising to write to the Duke of Argyll, on the subject of the emigrants being sent to Prince Edward Island at so late a season.

On Wednesday, Mr. Pratt, the master secondly engaged, attended at the office, and declared that the allegations against his character were calumnies. "It was the wish of the passengers that he should go out as captain; but he had peremptorily refused to take the vessel under his command, as everything connected with it was a dark mystery, and there was no evidence whatever of the stability and correctness of all the arrangements."

On Saturday last, Childs, the constable employed to assist in investigating the grounds of complaint made against the American Colonisation Association, waited upon the Lord Mayor to see his lordship, that the "emigration affair" appeared to be assuming a more objectionable shape every day. He had been on board the Barbadoes, the vessel appointed to take the emigrants to Prince Edward Island, and from all he could learn, the preparations made to meet the severities of the climate, in clothing and in other respects, were extremely inadequate. It had been stated by the authorities connected with the association, that clothes to the amount of £300 had been put on board to meet the exigencies of the passengers. Now, he was convinced that there was scarcely any supply at all, and the absence of money was quite palpable, so that if the vessel was allowed to sail, the consequences to those on board might be dreadful, as the climate was so extremely cold.

The Lord Mayor said it was quite impossible for him to stop the vessel. The emigrants were at liberty to go or stay, and he thought enough had been stated about the unseasonable time of the year for going on such a voyage to deter people who took the trouble of reflecting for a moment from running such hazard. What he had seen on Monday last, and what had since been said in the press upon the subject, was, he should have supposed, calculated to open the eyes of those most interested, as the imprudence of transporting themselves to Prince Edward Island, at such a period, to say nothing of the character of strong suspicion under which the management of the association lay, and the evident confusion and mystery in which its pecuniary affairs were involved.

A carpenter named John Barr, who stated that he was one of the unfortunate mechanics who had given up excellent employment in the country, and broken up their family arrangements, for the purpose of making their fortunes in Prince Edward Island, said he came to implore his lordship's assistance. He had known Mr. Haldon, who engaged with the emigrants, for some time, and in a conversation with that gentleman, agreed to go to Prince Edward Island, upon the assurance that he should have employment and pay of the most unexceptionable kind. He had, however, in vain applied for any remuneration for the time during which he was on board, and he now begged that the Lord Mayor would apply to Mr. Haldon to give him up the policy of insurance which that gentleman had effected upon his life.—Childs said that the doctor who had passed the applicant for the insurance was no doctor at all, and that he had every reason to believe that the plan of insurance was a mere humbug.—The applicant said he had told the association, or those who called for the association, that he had already effected an insurance for £500 upon his life. They were astonished at the information, and told him to go to Mr. Haldon with his policy, but he did not think Mr. Haldon sufficiently substantial, and he withheld it.

The Lord Mayor immediately sent for Mr. Haldon, who, at the moment's warning, attended.

His lordship then stated that Barr was anxious to receive his policy.

Mr. Haldon said that the policy was in the possession of the British American Association, to the best of his belief; but he had never seen anything of the kind. If the applicant would pay the money at the Insurance-office, which was in the same building in which the association met, No. 23, New Bridge-Street, no doubt the policy would be forthcoming.

Applicant.—I am willing to pay the money for the good of my family.

The Lord Mayor.—Is it your intention to go to Prince Edward Island?

The applicant.—Certainly not, my lord.

Mr. Haldon.—I hear they had settled with all the men who came here to complain of ill treatment, as the constable knows, and I am ready to settle with any others that may be dissatisfied. All of those with whom I have settled, I must tell your lordship, have now declined going, and the loss is mine, for I have paid for their passage. I am, of course, sustaining a serious injury.

The Lord Mayor.—Could you blame me for refusing to go to such a place, at such a time, when truly informed what sort of place it was?

Mr. Haldon.—My lord, I should be very sorry, indeed, to take out persons who were dissatisfied. The captain says no danger whatever is to be incurred in going to Halifax.

The Lord Mayor.—But how are you to get from thence to Prince Edward Island? In my opinion it is dreadful to go at such a season. Those men who are desirous of emigrating are very respectable persons; they do not belong to the common, reckless, body of mechanics.

Mr. Haldon.—No men can be more respectable. I have found them all so.

Childs said, that the men who had complained were now afraid to go; and nothing, he was sure, would induce them to go under existing circumstances. There were many things which would be privately stated to his lordship, calculated to show that the men had acted upon sound judgment in staying at home.

Mr. Haldon.—Your lordship will understand that I have nothing to do with the vessel and cargo.

The Lord Mayor.—I have heard you say so; and I admit that you have performed your promise to me with respect to the complainants who appeared here against the association. I shall, however, shortly have some further communication to make, as I expect to hear immediately from the Duke of Argyll on the subject of the Association, of which he is stated to be the chief patron and promoter. You will, in the meantime, be good enough to see that this poor man is settled with.

Mr. Haldon said his lordship might rely upon a proper arrangement with every one of the emigrants, as far as he was concerned; but he repeated that he had nothing whatever to do with the ship or her cargo.

Towards the conclusion of the business of the day, an able seaman, named David Turner, who said he had been engaged to serve on board the Barbadoes, appeared to apply for a summons to Captain Duncan Campbell, the owner of that vessel, in consequence of non-payment of wages. He had received ship orders from Captain Light, who had been first appointed commander of the Barbadoes, but could never get a farthing for them, although £2 10s. was a serious amount to the holder.

The marshalman was ordered by the Lord Mayor to announce to Captain Campbell that his presence was required at the Mansion House, and that the business on which he was requested to attend was on the non-payment of the wages of one of his men.

It is rather a remarkable circumstance, that the only Scotch baronet in the large list comprised in the vocabulary of the British American Association, of whom the Lord Mayor declared he had any knowledge, was one who applied to him not very long ago for charity. It was not less remarkable, too, that that very Scotch Baronet appeared to be one of the most active members of the association.

On Monday, several persons again attended, for the purpose of preferring complaints against D. Campbell, one of the chartered parties of the Barbadoes, in which the emigrants were to sail; but that individual did not attend, it being understood that an extraordinary and special meeting of the committee of the association was being held relative to the proceedings which had taken place at the Mansion House; while about the same time an equally extraordinary inquiry was going on before the Lord Mayor, by a charge of bigamy being preferred against Henry D. Pratt, master of the Barbadoes.

Pratt was among those who attended to complain against Campbell, for refusing to deliver up his clothes from the Barbadoes, the committee insisting that, as he had entered into articles to take the ship out, they should insist upon his performing the contract; and, as the vessel had cleared out and was ready to sail, they were determined not to let him remove a single article ashore! Just as he was on the eve of leaving the place, a respectable-looking female came up and gave the accused into custody for bigamy.

The complainant deposed that she had been married three years and a-half to the prisoner, who only lived with her for 12 months. She had heard or seen nothing of him before reading the application which he had made relative to the Barbadoes. On the 23d of October, she received a letter, dated from the harbour, Cove of Cork, signed "A. Jackson," who stated, that he paid his address and married her while the Lady Mary was lying in the Cove. The complainant here handed the certificate of her marriage to the Lord Mayor, as well as the letter.

The Lord Mayor.—Have you any family?

Complainant.—Yes, a little girl, two years and a-half old.

The Lord Mayor.—If this is correct, it is a very cruel case. What do you say to this charge?

Pratt denied having married any female in Ireland.

The Lord Mayor.—Well, the more the Emigration Association is heard of, the worse it appears. You must be remanded on this charge.

Childs said he had two packets of papers which Pratt had given him; he wished to know what he was to do with them.

The Lord Mayor.—What do they relate to?

Childs.—They relate to the association. One of the packets, which is sealed, is stated to be worth £20,000, and was given to Pratt by Sir Robert Wilson.

The Lord Mayor laughed, and inquired when the Barbadoes was to sail.

Childs.—She is to go away, it is stated, to-morrow.

The Lord Mayor.—Oh, you had better give them to Pratt.

Childs then stated that he had been to make inquiries respecting the policies, relative to the insurances on the lives of the emigrants who were going out in the Barbadoes; but he understood they had not been issued yet.

Barr, one of the applicants, said that Mr. Haldon had informed him that the whole of the policies had been sent over in the Great Western to America.

The Lord Mayor.—You hear they have not been issued, and as you have not paid any money, it was out of his power to interfere.

Barr said he was ready to pay the premium.

The Lord Mayor.—Keep your money.

Mr. Eden, of Ratcliffe Highway, of whom £238 worth of goods had been obtained, inquired of his lordship whether any communication had been received from the Duke of Argyll. A reply in the affirmative was given. His grace, it appeared, in reply to his lordship's letter, states that he had certainly given £500 towards the object of the association, thinking it had for its object the interest of emigrants, but with an understanding that his name was not to be mixed up with it. He was, however, very much astonished at finding his name had been brought before the public in the manner it had, disclaiming, as he did, any other connection with the association further than giving the subscription; he had written to his agent to see that his name was withdrawn from the association.

On Tuesday morning, Childs came forward, and informed the Lord Mayor that he was unable to find either Mr. Haldon or Campbell, although Pratt was anxious that the papers, which were said to be worth £20,000, should be given up.

The Lord Mayor.—You had better keep them.

A gentleman of the name of Wright stated to the Lord Mayor that, seeing that the Barbadoes was ready to sail, he considered it proper to draw his lordship's attention to Prince Edward Island. The vessel, from the prevalence of north-westerly winds, might be ten weeks before she reached Halifax, and thence the poor creatures would have to go two hundred miles by land, the whole of which would be nearly frozen over. To reach the place by sea would be impossible, and he thought it would be a most cruel and wicked thing to send the poor creatures out at this time of the year.

The Lord Mayor said he was obliged to Mr. Wright for coming forward. The best remedy would be publicity in the papers. He had informed those who had been to him of the nature of the climate.

Mr. Bourdillon, the solicitor to the association, waited on the Lord Mayor, who handed that gentleman a copy of the Duke of Argyll's letter. Some other tradesmen also applied relative to stores they had sent on board the Barbadoes, but were informed by the Lord Mayor that it was not in his power to interfere. They, as well as several of the persons who had been engaged by Mr. Haldon, with a promise that if they emigrated they would make their fortunes, then retired.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

(From the London Standard.)

When we estimated the loss of life in China at from 9,000 to 10,000 men, we formed our calculations solely on the official despatches. A narrative of the war has, however, just issued from the press, from the pen of Captain Bingham, R. N., who has served with the expedition throughout, which estimates the number of the unhappy Chinese who have fallen since the commencement of operations at from fifteen to twenty thousand!

"Their losses," says Capt. Bingham, "since the commencement of our hostile operations against them, may be estimated in round numbers at from 15 to 20,000 men, and about 1,800 pieces of cannon of different calibres, with an immense quantity of the other materials of war. The navy, such as it was, is nearly annihilated; but still these losses are but as a drop of water to the Chinese nation, and, like the many-headed hydra, it shoots out new armies as fast as previously existing ones are destroyed; but all, while we act with justice and humanity, to be subdued, by the blessing of Providence, by the British Hercules arm."

Frightful as this picture is, the details, as given by Captain Bingham, are even more appalling. Let us take for example his account of the frightful and savage slaughter at Ningpo:—

"About 12,000 (Chinese) advanced upon the southern and western gates, the guards retiring before them. On the Chinese penetrating to the market-place in the centre of the city, they were received by a heavy fire from our troops drawn up. This sudden check so damped their ardour, that their only object appeared to be to get out of the city as fast as they could, in doing which they crowded in dense masses in the narrow street. The artillery now coming up, unlimbered within one hundred yards of the crowded fugitives, and poured in a desperate fire of grape and canister. So awful was the destruction of human life, that the bodies were obliged to be removed to the sides of the streets to allow the guns to advance, and the pursuit was followed up by them (the Artillery) and the 49th regiment for several miles."

We almost doubted the evidence of our senses when we first met with this pregnant illustration of the character of this miserable war, and cannot trust ourselves to comment on the conduct of those with whom the responsibility of so frightful and fruitless a massacre may happen to rest. On the arrival of the general, he put a stop to the slaughter, or twenty thousand, instead of eight or ten, might have been massacred. The loss on the side of the British troops is said to have amounted to two or three killed and some dozen wounded! But if a few guns employed ashore could have produced such terrific results, what must have been the effect of the bombardment of densely populated towns by the powerful naval armament by which our troops were supported? Let Captain Bingham answer for us. The scene he now describes is Amoy:—

"The general had this day a good opportunity of displaying his skill in military tactics. Perceiving that the enemy had 5,000 men in an extensive encampment on the southern bank of the river, while the city was on the northern, he determined to attack the former first (the troops had been landed under cover of the fire of the cruiser, the Columbine, and the Bentinck.) Having divided his small army into three columns, the right and left were dispatched towards the flanks of the enemy, which movement they were enabled to execute without being perceived by their opponents, under cover of a rising ground. The centre column advancing at the same time, the Chinese body came boldly

out to meet them, the British troops advancing steadily until within good range, though the Chinese had for some time opened a fire of gingsals and matchlocks, directed solely against this column. The order was given to fire, when at the same moment the flank companies debouched, pouring in their volleys on the now bewildered Chinese. Being utterly confounded at this, to them, most wonderful increase of force, they gazed in stupid and motionless amazement. A few of them only returned a feeble fire to the incessant peals which came from every quarter, and then, as it were, in a sudden panic, moved, broke up, and flew in every direction, leaving the field thickly strewn with their dead and dying. Our men followed in close pursuit, and many hand to hand encounters took place; but the long Chinese spear could make but little resistance against the British bayonet. Many of these men fought with desperation, and bravely resolved to conquer or die. The residue fled by hundreds to the water, hoping by that means to hide themselves from the vengeance of the 'red haired race.' The fire of the rifles was most deadly; the stream shortly became tinged with their blood, when the general, accompanied by the M. Thom, coming up, the latter bearing a flag, with the following words in the Chinese language upon it:—'Yield and be saved; resist and perish,' many of them took quarter, and the carnage ceased. On this day, so unhappy for the black-haired race, fifteen hundred of whom must have perished, our loss amounted to sixteen killed, and a few wounded. With such a tremendous bombardment as had been going on for two hours in this densely populated neighbourhood, it must be expected that pitiable sights were to be witnessed. At one spot were four children struck down, while the frantic father was occasionally embracing their bodies, or making attempts to drown himself in a neighbouring tank. Numerous similar scenes were witnessed."

At Amoy, the bombardment appears to have been of the most terrific description, and soon drove the Chinese from their guns. Captain Bingham thus describes the execution done upon the wretched fugitives in their fruitless endeavour to escape:—

"The run becoming general, many tried to escape round the base of the hill, in doing which many of them became exposed to the Blenheim's broadside, when numbers fell. Finding this fire too hot to allow them to escape along the beach, they took to the water, crawling along on all fours, and bobbing their heads as they saw the flash of the guns; but escaping Scylla they fell into Charybdis; for they had no sooner got clear of the ships than they became exposed to the rocket boats, the discharge following the poor wretches into the village. Truly it was an awful day for the black-haired race of Ham."

In another part of the book we have an account of a skillful manoeuvre, which placed a large body of the Chinese between two fires, by which 600 were slain, with a loss to the British force of only one killed! "The Chinese (says Captain Bingham) could do nothing against the terrific broadsides of the ships, the shells, and the rockets." In numerous instances, the Chinese, having no notion that quarter would be extended to them, rushed upon the bayonets of their invaders, or destroyed themselves before their eyes. But we shall not harrow up the feelings of our Christian readers by any further extracts from this "narrative," which we regret to say, confirmed by official documents. Nanking is next to be visited, where the slaughter will in all probability treble that of our preceding conquests in China. Such is the nature of the war, to say nothing of the cost, which the late Government has bequeathed to its successors; and a more melancholy illustration of the folly and danger of little wars could hardly be adduced. The amount of the force placed at the disposal of Sir Hugh Gough does not admit of his retaining prisoners; and if it did, how could he subsist them? The campaign is, therefore, evidently one of extermination, where soever resistance is offered; and the Chinese having ascertained this fact, will, how cowardly soever their disposition is, be rendered valiant by despair, and may inflict serious losses on our small army in that neighbourhood. As for the general mass of the population, it cannot be favourable to invaders whose course is tracked by so frightful an effusion of blood as has marked our progress for the last 18 months in China. Captain Bingham is of opinion that we ought to prosecute this war until we have fulfilled the Chinese prophecy, that CHINA IS TO BE CONQUERED BY A WOMAN; but we fear that such a country would prove a troublesome appendage to the British Crown, even if it could be acquired with honour.

If, however, as is represented in recent dispatches, the population is favourably disposed towards us, why destroy this good feeling by such a mode of warfare as Captain Bingham has described? The answer to this question is, that the force at present employed is inadequate to its object, and is therefore impelled to a course it would willingly avoid. If such be the case, the shame and guilt must rest with those whose folly has left us no alternative. But for the imbecility with which the first negotiations were conducted, no war would have been necessary; and even at its commencement a little of the vigour which has since been displayed would have arrested it at once. As it is, we have no chance between the repetition of such scenes as those we have already referred to, or the abandonment of the country; and the latter would certainly be the least of the two evils.

NEWS FROM INDIA.

We have been permitted (says the Tyne Mercury) to make the following extract from a letter from Sergeant-Major Thomas Clark, of the 3d King's Own Light Dragoons, now on active service in India, addressed to his mother and relations at Newcastle. It is dated Jellalabad, the 26th of July, 1842. We have no doubt the extract will be read with interest, as it enters into detail, and shows the spirit of our British soldiers:—

"On the 2d day of April, 1842, we marched at daylight to a place called Junrood, six miles and a half from Kowasee, where a force of the Sikhs are stationed in a pretty good fort, which commands the entrance of the Khyber Pass. Well, we encamped about one mile in front of the fort, and facing the mouth of the pass. You may depend on my word, a more frightful-looking place you could not look on; the breadth of the bed of the pass may be some way about 40 yards, but after you once enter, it becomes very narrow indeed. Well, I find I am going ahead rather too fast. We stopped at this place from the 2d to the morning of the 5th of April, 1842, when, at three of that morning, the camp began to move to the front, and I belonged to a squadron which was ordered to cover the gallant 9th Foot, who had to take and crown the tops of the right hills, and which were something about 1,000 yards high, and dreadful steep to ascend; and forward we went, taking advantage of the daylight approaching, crossing hills, and then down the deep and dangerous beds of the dry rivers; and now commenced the work of slaughter. Of all the sights which man could look on, this was awfully grand—the sides of the hills completely covered and literally alive with the enemy; but all could not stop the lion spirit of our holy boys, the 9th and 22d Native Infantry, who were placed side by side, one black and one white. The enemy gave their first fire, and our boys still closing up upon them, when the enemy gave them a second fire, then our boys commenced their work, and certainly they brought them down in fine style from their breastworks. But four men fell wounded from the enemy's first fire; but up went the boys, driving them before them like so many monkeys. The work was to be done, and, after about three hours hard work, we could see the enemy retiring, but not till they had some good shots from our artillery. And most delightful now was the sight; the fellows were attacked both front and rear, and fought most dreadfully, and at last they gave way to British arms, and fled as fast as the nature of their dreadful hills would allow them; but still keeping up their fire and annoying us as we passed through their deep and dangerous defiles, not more than two or three deep—and the camels and elephants all going single. It was truly heart-rending to see these poor fellows, the infantry, coming down from the mountain tops wounded and weak from the loss of blood. The enemy left several of their dead on the field, a dreadful sight to see; but we have fresh in mind the

loss of thousands of our fellow-soldiers who fell at the Pass of Teezen, near Cabool, and therefore the men fought like mad devils. But such a place, my dear friends, you never looked upon—the hills you see in England are only mole-hills to the dreadful snow-covered mountains of Afghanistan. I will now conclude the first day—I think our loss was about 30 killed, and about 100 wounded. We halted on the about 30 miles, about three miles from Ali Musjid, and the rear of the army at the mouth of the pass—soldiers and baggage all through the defiles standing all night and the following day. They all came up this day, the 3d. No additional party sent to reconnoitre the fort of Ali Musjid, which is at the worst part of the pass, as only one horse or mule of any kind can pass at a time; and the water kneg-cattle of any kind perpendicular above you; and, in fact, on deep, and the fort perpendicular above you; and, in fact, on both sides, if the enemy were in possession of it, they could throw stones down, and completely bury you. But such was the lesson they had been taught the first day, that they only showed themselves in small parties, who were soon sent back with a shattered frame. This day, some rather sharp firing, but nothing of any importance. This night, I was in the rear-guard of the army, and slept in the bed of the river, close to the river, under the fort, with nothing but a good piece of hard biscuit and a stony pillow. Still no complaint with us; for I must say the officers and men care nothing about it; so that we can relieve the poor fellows who are in the fort of Jellalabad, was the only cry. Well, we stopped at Lumdee Khanab, a large and open valley, and a number of small forts and villages, and a little cultivation; but not the least sign of any man, unless the dead on the side of the road—for, mind, some of the fools are that bull-headed, that they will actually stand till they are shot.

THE BOERS AT THE CAPE.

The recent disastrous conflicts between the British troops at the Cape of Good Hope, and the Dutch boers, afford a favourable opportunity for some account of these remote settlements, of which little appears generally known, except to emigrants and traders.

Port Natal, from which the news is dispatched, is situated in Eastern Africa, in 29 deg. 53 min. S. lat., 30 deg. 32 min. E. long. It has a narrow entrance, with a bar across, but with a depth of water sufficient to admit ships of from two to three hundred tons burthen. It spreads in the interior into a fine sheet of water, surrounded with rising ground covered with wood, and having an island in the midst. Taking the river Umzimcoolu as the southern boundary, forty miles to the south-west of the port, and the Arnatooka, seventy miles to the north-east of it, there appears to be one hundred and ten miles for the extent of the sea-coast of the Zoolu territory. On the whole, it may be assumed, measuring by the Quathlamba mountains, which run parallel with the sea-coast, that the Zoolu country, in which Port Natal is situated, forms a square of about one hundred miles on each side. From the range of the Quathlamba mountains, a number of rivers intersect the plain in their way to the sea, the largest of which, frequently unfordable, appear to be the Umzimcoolu and the Tugala.

As regards climate, no place can be deemed more preferable as a place of residence than the Cape, and the countries included generally in that term. Situated in a temperature equally removed from oppressive heat or shivering cold, where the fig-tree, the vine and the orange luxuriate in the open air, requiring but little aid at the hand of man, it cannot be other than a delightful seat. Emigrants acknowledge this fact universally; but there are certain drawbacks which, not existing in the natural features of the place, are found among the inhabitants there located. Close to the frontiers of the Caffre country, such proximity has caused between the Dutch and other settlers a mutual pilfering of cattle, a kind of black-mail business, which has led to a constant collision of interests. Other casualties, such as that which has just taken place, have, on various occasions, tended to distract these regions.

The change produced by a few Europeans at Natal Bay, may be regarded as a picture of what English labour and industry has effected, wherever it has planted its foot, or actively engaged its hand. "Shortly after the emigrants had settled there, (says Isaacs,) the whole landscape around Natal became changed from one of a wild and savage description to a busy and industrious scene, of natives engaged in that to which they before devoted but little of their time—the labouring of the soil. Natal from this time seemed as if everything was changed from the savage aspect of its more primitive days. Its plains, its savannahs, its eminences, and its undulations, had all an harmonious appearance. Hamlets, with numerous inhabitants, pursuing their vocations of guarding their herds and cultivating their patches of land for corn and roots, could be discerned from every quarter."

With regard to the general character of the Boers, a correct idea may be formed of the nature of the persons the Boers, either in a military or commercial point of view, have to deal with, from a representation which we shall endeavour to draw up, from traits given by travellers of these Dutchmen. A Dutch boer may be said to have not the smallest idea of what an English farmer means by the word comfort. Placed in a country where not only the necessities, but also every luxury of life might by industry be procured, he cares for the enjoyment of none of them. Though he has cattle in abundance, he makes very little use of milk or butter. He drinks no wine, in the midst of a soil and climate most favourable to vine-culture. He makes use of few or no vegetables or roots. Three times a-day his table is loaded with masses of mutton, swimming in the grease of the sheep; his house is open to the roof, or covered only with rough mats and turf, the earthy floors are covered with dust, and the apartments are almost destitute of furniture; a great chest contains all his moveables, and two other smaller ones are cut from a bullock's hide. But the boer, notwithstanding all his enjoyments. He is absolute master of a domain several miles in extent, and he lords it over a few miserable slaves or Hottentots without controul. Unwilling to be troubled, and unable to think, he indulges to excess in the gratification of every sensual appetite. The African boer thus grows to an unwieldy size, and is carried off the stage by the first inflammatory disease that attacks him.

The cruelties exercised upon the Hottentots by these boers or graziers in remote parts of the colony, are now becoming more and more known. The boer has been hitherto almost constantly under the law, and, relying on his gun, as the magistrate of his house and his district, resists, often with impunity, the payment of his rent, or any other demand which justice and social claims might tend to make upon him.

RELIGION IN AUSTRALIA.—On Friday, Oct. 28, Lord Stanley, in his official capacity as Secretary of State for the Colonies, gave audience, by appointment, at Knowledge-hall, his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Polding, R. Catholic Archbishop of Sydney, New South Wales, and also to one of the Bishops of Canada. Both the Archbishop and the Right Rev. Prelate were attired in their full State robes Canonical of the Roman Catholic Church, and were most graciously received by the Lord. The Archbishop of Sydney is to sail about the 15th of November, in the fine new ship the Templar, in presence of the Australian mission. The Canadian Bishop will proceed by the next Halifax packet.

SPREAD OF TEMPERANCE IN IRELAND.—Father M'Connell attended at Bree, in the county of Wexford, on Sunday last, and in the course of his address to the people, six persons were following remarkable facts:—In Meath, seventy-six persons had joined the ranks of teetotalism; and this day forty persons joined the ranks of teetotalism; and this day forty persons joined the ranks of teetotalism. The Rev. Mr. M'Connell, who took the pledge in the presence of thousands, took the pledge in the presence of thousands, took the pledge in the presence of thousands. He, at the cattle show in Cor., the other day, headed by the Rev. Mr. M'Connell, more than six hundred ladies. They were Countess of Clanricarde, also joined their ranks. They took it as an act of self-denial, and in order to afford a more ample to others. After referring to the enthusiastic reception he met recently in Glasgow, he proceeded to announce that he had taken the pledge to at least four thousand postulant, among whom were several highly respectable individuals, including Mr. and Mrs. Blake, of Ardcadriack, and the Rev. Devereux.