

Further Extracts from late English Papers.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—The following narrative, relating to Joshua Newburn, who has recently returned to this country, after having been captured by the natives of New Zealand, and after having served for nearly nine years and a-half under the chiefs of various tribes, during which period he underwent the cruel torture of tattooing, is authentic, and may be depended upon. There is something so truly extraordinary in the history of this young man's life, during his nine years and a half's residence in the interior of the island of New Zealand, that a few observations relating to him cannot fail to prove extremely interesting.

Joshua Newburn is the eldest son of the late Mr. John Henry Newburn, for many years a freeman of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths, in the city of London, and was born in the parish of St. Luke on the 27th of March, 1817. His family are still living in that parish in respectable circumstances. He received a plain education at an Hoxton academy (Gloucester House,) under a Mr. Pearce, and was afterwards apprenticed to a gas-fitter in the city; but his inclinations being seaward his father caused his indentures to be cancelled, and on the 27th of February, 1832, he was articled for the term of three years to a Captain Plant, master of a whaler bound to the South Seas, named the Marquis of Lansdowne. After a voyage of three months and fifteen days from the date of leaving Portsmouth, the ship reached the Bay of Islands, on the New Zealand coast, where she brought up, and young Newburn, who was then but 15 years of age, having suffered much sickness on board, obtained leave to go ashore to seek medical advice. As there were several canoes manned with natives around the ship, trading with the crew, Newburn took the advantage of bargaining with a *rungetee*, or lead boatman, to take him ashore; but after they had left the ship, instead of the men rowing into the mouth of the harbour to the English settlements, they made away for a sandy beach at some distance off, and, having dragged him on shore, they stripped him quite naked, beating him at the same time with their paddles till they left him insensible; they then took to the canoe and made off. As soon as he had partially recovered from the effects of their violence he wandered about the island in quest of a human habitation, desirous, if possible, of alighting upon some white man. This he continued to do for some days and nights, making the best of his way through forests of fern, breast high, which (he being quite bereft of clothing,) shockingly chafed and lacerated his body. On the third morning, as he sat under a tree, famished with hunger and exhausted with fatigue, he was perceived by two native youths, the sons of a chief living hard by, who, pitying his condition, conducted him to the hut of their father, who was lying sick upon a mat. Seeing that he (Newburn) was destitute of clothing, he furnished him with an old pair of canvas trousers and a tattered shirt, and having afforded him such refreshment as his circumstances would admit of, he sent him to a neighbouring chief, who, he said, would use him well.

To follow the life and adventures of this young man from that period up to the time of his quitting the country for England; to detail the chequered circumstances he met with during the nine years and upwards he served with various tribes of the island; to depict the scenes he witnessed, the imminent perils he encountered, the severe, almost incredible, hardships he endured, the dreadful privations he underwent, and the miraculous escapes he experienced, would occupy the space of a large volume. He is now in London, and although he speaks his native language correctly, yet it is with difficulty that he at times can find words wherewith to express his ideas. His body is cicatrized in many places from the wounds he has from time to time received from the spears and knives of the natives, whilst he was engaged under different chiefs, contending with militant tribes; and his face has undergone the horrible operation of tattooing, which gives him the appearance of a New Zealand Chief. Although he is now only in his 25th year, from the acute sufferings he has undergone (having been at one period exposed for 14 months in the bush,) he appears considerably older, and his constitution has been so severely shattered, that it is quite impossible that he could have subsisted another year had he remained on the island. He speaks the New Zealand language with the utmost fluency, and became ultimately so thoroughly initiated into the ways, habits, and manners of the natives, that they identified him with themselves, and styled him by a term of distinction, "Mootooah," which means "the tattooed spirit." In describing the scenes he witnessed among the tribes, he is exceedingly simple, and imparts what information may be sought of him in a very clear and artless manner.

AUSTRALIA.—Mr. Richard Howitt, in a letter, dated Australia Felix, Feb. 14, 1841, says—"I wonder how these new emigrants will like Australia—102 in the shade, as it has been this last week; there's a climate for you! The whole country glowing and glimmering like one furnace. Twice the bush had been accidentally set on fire near us, and we and our neighbours have had to thrash out the flaming grass with green boughs. If fires are not almost immediately discovered, the whole land is in flames—grass, bushes, trees; myriads of insects flitting about the fire and smoke, with swallows, martins, magpies, crows, hovering around to catch them. In a short time the country, instead of a brown, is a blackened wilderness. Go where you will, there are on the trees traces of fire. There are also, on the trees, marks cut in them by the natives. These I first saw in Van Dieman's Land, and was much interested by them there—marks left by the natives, who had themselves disappeared."

TEMPERANCE.—Our physical well-being—our moral worth—our political tranquillity, all depend upon the control of our appetites and passions, which the ancients designated by the cardinal virtue of temperance.—Burke.

ENGLISH HOSTILITY TO IRELAND.—In the *Tablet*, the organ of the English Roman Catholics, there lately appeared an advertisement for a "Catholic" cook, with this reserve, "that an Irish person would not suit." Mr. O'Connell, in one of his speeches, quoted this advertisement as an instance of the dislike which Englishmen of all persuasions felt to Irishmen. On investigation, it turned out that the advertiser was an Irish lady, transplanted into England, who had had experience of her countrymen for the purposes for which she wanted a servant.—Record.

FITTING RETRIBUTION.—A letter from Lille, in the *Constitutionnel*, states that a man in that place had met with his death by swallowing a live mouse. He was in public house, and the mouse having just been caught, he laid a wager that he would swallow it alive. He did so, but immediately afterwards was attacked by violent convulsions, and in three hours was a corpse.

THE PRINCE AND HIS TITLES.—The royal infant is born Duke of Cornwall, as heir of England, and Duke of Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, and Baron Renfrew, as heir of Scotland. The first Duke of Cornwall was the Black Prince, that is, the first in right of his birth as eldest son of the King of England. He received the title in 1337.

The young Prince just born will be constituted Prince of Wales, and will be the twenty-first of those who have been born to the title. One of these, however, Edward VI., was never appointed Prince of Wales, although he was born to the title; and the son of James II. (the Pretender) never had his right to wear it legalised. The young Prince, then, is the nineteenth of his title, and of these—the Black Prince, Edward Plantagenet, son of Henry VI., Edward of York, son of Edward IV., Edward, son of Richard III., Arthur, Lewis, son of George II.—all died before they reached the Crown. George IV. was the last Duke of Cornwall, and he was created Prince of Wales on the seventh day after his birth. By the constitution of the Order of the Garter, the Prince of Wales is of that order as soon as he is born.

THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S REVENUE, &c.—The revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, which *instanter* attach to "the Prince of Wales," are subject to distinct and peculiar jurisdiction. This Duchy was created in 1337, in favour of Edward the Black Prince, and settled by act of parliament on the eldest son of the sovereign. Judging from the average of the three years after the death of Edward the Black Prince, the annual revenue amounted to upwards of £2,400, and in the 15th Henry VIII. the clear revenue was £10,000. In the 4th Elizabeth it had fallen to about £1,500, but in 1814 the gross amount was estimated at £22,000, £8,500 of which arose from the tin duty, and £3,500 from the rents of manors, fines, &c., in the county of Cornwall. The tin duty, previously to the war of 1793, amounted to £14,000. The immediate government of the county was vested in the Duke of Cornwall, who still has his Chancellor, Attorney-General, Solicitor-General, and his Court of Exchequer, besides the privilege of appointing the sheriffs. The stannary courts have separate jurisdiction over the mining trade, the lord warden and the vice warden being at the head of that jurisdiction. There are four stannaries or mining districts. In the 6th and 7th William IV. an act was passed for the better and more expeditious administration of justice in the stannaries in Cornwall, and for enlarging the jurisdiction and improving the practice and proceedings in the courts of the stannaries. The fourth section of that act extends the equitable jurisdiction of the vice warden to all matters connected with the working of lead, copper, or other metal or metallic mineral within the county of Cornwall. The vice warden's court, by section 21, is made a court of record, and is held at Truro. The stannaries prison is now at Bodmin; previously to that act it was at Lostwithiel. The ancient records of the stannaries were burnt in 1644 by the parliamentary army in the civil war.

NOBLE INSTANCE OF ATTACHMENT TO THEIR COUNTRY ON THE PART OF BRITISH SEAMEN.—The *Orestes*, 18, commander Hambly, arrived on the 5th of November from South America. The *Constitution* and *Potomac*, two 60-gun American frigates, were lying at Rio a few days before the *Orestes* sailed; and their captains had mustered their ships' companies, and told them, as a war with England was almost certain, it became requisite that they should practice more than usual with their great guns. The whole of the *Englishmen* (and we record it as a noble trait in the character of British sailors), as if by mutual understanding, stepped out and declared they would not fire a shot against the flag of their native country—against any other they had no objection, and would be glad of the opportunity. More than half of the ship's company of the *Constitution*, and a great many of the *Potomac's*, are *Englishmen*, and many of them old English men-of-war's men. In a launch belonging to one of the frigates, three were recognised as having once belonged to the *Excellent*.

A PORTUGUESE SLAYER.—The following is an extract of a letter from an officer on board her Majesty's ship *Acorn*:—"St. Helena, 4th Sept. 1841. On our passage here from Rio Janeiro, when about half way across, a sail was reported one morning at daylight, and chase was immediately given, the stranger also making sail, and putting before the wind, which looked very suspicious. At about eight o'clock we had neared him considerably, fired a blank gun, and hoisted our colours—no answer. At ten o'clock we were closing her fast, and, observing that it was a slaver, with slaves on board, we fired several shots over her, which at last made her hoist Portuguese colours and round to. On getting alongside of her, and when in the act of hoisting out and lowering our boats, the villain of a captain put his helm up, and ran right on board of us. Luckily we were too quick for him in making sail again, so we sustained no damage. I was the first on board, and such a sight I never saw before, and hope never to see again. First, one of their crew lying shot through the shoulder and nobody caring for him in the least; secondly, the captain two-thirds drunk, and very abusive and insolent; and last, though not least, about 350 poor creatures crowded in a-tween-decks, where they could but just sit upright. The smell and sight of their poor emaciated bodies was dreadful, and although only fourteen days out, twenty-two had died of the small-pox, and twenty others had it—indeed so reduced were they, that it was difficult to decide at a glance the sex of the poor women and girls. Two or three of them were lifted with one hand with the greatest ease. Such a horrible sight I never saw. We sent the slaver (the *Anna* by name) the same evening to Rio for condemnation."—*Morning Herald*.

SIXTY ANCHORS, and the same number of chain cables, with buoys, &c. are ordered to be sent to China, for the purpose of throwing booms across the Rivers and canals, and thus preventing fire rafts being sent down to destroy our shipping. A large quantity of anchors and chain cables, with other necessary fittings, is ordered for Woolwich, to be shipped in the *Apollo* and *Sapphire* troop ships, for conveyance to China—and the remainder will be taken out by the other ships for the same quarter.

We learn from a correspondent that an arrangement will, in all probability, be shortly made, for sending the Mail from London to Edinburgh in twenty-six hours. When that is the case, a person will be very well able to leave Brighton at half-past six on one morning, and be in Edinburgh the next morning by half-past 11—a distance of no less than 460 miles!—*Brighton Paper*.

SINGULAR FATALITY.—It is a curious circumstance, that Philips, the celebrated vocalist, Power, the famous Irish comedian, and Weekes, little inferior to Power for genuine humour, all met with violent and unprovided deaths. Philips and Weekes were killed when travelling by coach (the former recently), and the fate of poor Power is fresh in the memory of all.—*Cork Examiner*.

DREADFUL MURDER.—Robert Charles Walsh, Esq., a magistrate of the county of Waterford, who had issued a *habeas* to dispossess some tenants, was beaten to death on Saturday last, on his return from Dungarvon Petit Sessions; the notice of his servants having been attracted to his horse and car returning alone, they proceeded in search of him, when they found his body about a mile from his house, his head beaten into a mummy.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

DISTRESS IN PAISLEY.—It grieves us to state, that in place of having to record any amelioration of the condition of Paisley, we have this week to announce a great and alarming increase in the amount of misery and destitution. During the past week the number of working people and their families thrown out of employment have increased more than 1,000; and at the present moment there are no fewer than 7,708 persons in this unhappy town subsisting on charity alone; Matters seem rapidly approaching a crisis which we shudder to contemplate. The most intense suffering is experienced; groups of unemployed and starving operatives are to be seen lounging, with downcast looks, in every part of the town, enduring the most appalling of all visitations—present famine ravaging their families, and with no hope for the future.—*Glasgow Argus*.

ANOTHER FEMALE SAILOR.—A letter dated Kirkwall, (Orkney,) October 27th, says:—"From the unpropitious state of the weather, and the gloomy prospects of the harvest, we were fast sinking down into a state of almost inanition, when we were rescued by our torpor by a report that a smart young Irish sailor lad, who had been stealing the hearts of

the Scapa girls, had been metamorphosed into a handsome girl! Being anxious to know the truth of this report, I called on Mr. Smith, cattle-dealer, who is a native of Ireland, in whose house it was said the *deuouement* had taken place. I there saw an interesting looking female, of about 17 years of age. The following is her statement:—"Her name is Elizabeth Carey, from the north of Ireland. Having pledged her troth to accompany him who was bred and brought up with her to America in summer last, on coming to Londonderry to meet the dear boy who never "deserted" her, she found that the vessel had sailed, and he who had never been apart from her since they were "children," had gone with the vessel. Distracted with her grief, she took the resolution to follow him; and having heard there were frequent opportunities of getting to America from the Orkneys, she laid aside her female attire, cut off her pretty auburn locks, donned the jacket and trousers, and engaged as cook in a vessel bound to Orkney for herrings. Before leaving home, she imparted her secret to a friend, a poor woman. The vessel's name she sailed in was the *Marshall*, of Londonderry; but she does not recollect the master's name. She was very sick during the passage, to cure her of which the crew plunged her overboard, having tied a rope round her waist. This cure, of course, she did not much relish, but she stood it manfully. Having arrived in Orkney, she left the vessel at Longhope, and came to Stormness, where she failed in getting a ship to take her as a boy. She then took to service, and engaged as a shearer in this neighbourhood. Here (Kirkwall) carrying on a flirtation with one of the girls, she discovered her sex. Finding her secret known, she came to town, and gave the above particulars to Mr. Smith, cattle-dealer, who fortunately happens to come from the same part of the country and knows her friends, so that no doubt whatever is entertained of the truth of her extraordinary admission. Her person, despite of exposure to the wind and weather, is rather good; is short in stature, with features regular and well defined; she has nice dark eyes, with long silky eyelashes; a well-formed mouth, containing a pretty white set of teeth; and while telling her tale, especially that part of it where she fell a-courting the girls at Scapa, though seemingly a little bashful, her whole countenance was lit into an arch expression of playful humour. A subscription has been set on foot in order to carry her home, but she would much rather go to Philadelphia, in "Ameriky," where she supposes her sweetheart is by this time.

The Falkland Islands, situated as it were between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, are regarded by many eminent naval authorities as capable of forming noble ports for our ships on the South American station. The group of Islands are about 200 in number; and settlements have been formed on the East and West Falkland. The eastern island is stated to be 130 miles long by 80 broad; the smaller island 100 miles long by 50 broad; containing together 13,000 square miles, situated 366 miles distant from the nearest main land. These islands possess little short of 40,000 head of cattle, and about 4,000 wild horses.

UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK DINNER TO THE PRINCE DE JOINVILLE—LORD MORPETH'S SPEECH.

(From the *New York Commercial Advertiser* of 29th Nov.) The entertainment given by the City of New York, on Saturday, to the Prince De Joinville, came fully to the expectations formed of it; and these were of no limited character when it was known that the Astor House was chosen as the scene, and that the proprietors had *carte blanche* for the arrangements.

The company were received in a suite of rooms at the Vesey Street side of the Astor, where the Prince and his officers were stationed, with the Mayor, who introduced the gentlemen as they came in. At seven o'clock, or a little after, the names of all present were called out, and when each name was called, its owner proceeded to the dining room, where the seats of all were designated by cards, in the same order; thus obviating all difficulty in finding places. When all were arranged, the Mayor entered with the Prince, Lord Morpeth, Bishop Onderdonk, Mr. Christopher Hughes, M. De Bacourt, &c. &c., and marching along one side of the room, beyond the table, they took their places at the other end; the Mayor in the centre, with the Prince on his right and Lord Morpeth on his left; next to the Prince, M. De Bacourt, and next to him the French consul-general. Next to Lord Morpeth, the Bishop, and next to him Mr. Hughes.

The sober and solid business of eating was preceded in immediately, after a short but well expressed benediction from the Bishop; and then the regular toasts were given, a fair copy, printed, on pink satin, being laid at the side of every plate.

The cheers were given with a heartiness that proved the company to be in excellent humour, and well pleased with their position and occupation. It was expected, by some at least, that the Prince would acknowledge some of the toasts—those in honour of his father, his country and himself—or at least the latter; but he did not. The first speech, and a very neat one, was by Lord Morpeth, in acknowledgement of the first volunteer toast, which was given by the Mayor. His lordship said:

"MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN: In rising to return you my best thanks for the honour you have done me—an honour I certainly could not reasonably have calculated upon—I trust you will give me credit for so much discretion as will induce me not to detain you long. I come among you merely as a casual traveller from the venerable old world, to see what has been effected by the sprightly vigor of the new one. (Loud cheers.) And among the many courtesies and acts of kindness which have been heaped upon me in this country, and especially in this city, I prize most highly the distinguished honor which you have conferred upon me, in being permitted to be present at this entertainment (Cheers,) so becomingly and so splendidly given by the Corporation of this large and opulent city, to the Prince in whose honour we have met together. (Enthusiastic cheering.) A prince who, sprung himself from the highest lineage of Europe, and cradled upon the steps of royalty, yet seeks his claim to honour and distinction solely from that source which France, the United States and the British Islands have alike decided to be the only true foundation of good government—the free choice of the people. (Here the cheering and applause was positively deafening, and lasted two or three minutes.) A prince who, not content to rest his claim for fame on royalty, or look for pleasure in what is far better, the happiness of the domestic circle, seeks distinction in a career of professional labour in that line which the three nations have made the field of distinction and the path to glory. (Loud cheering.) And now, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, in my sincere thanks for your kindness, I can add but a single hope—that the flags of these three powers, hereafter, whether they meet upon the billows or in the haven, may meet in the same spirit of amity and good will which animates the hearts of those around this festive board (Cheers) in that spirit which makes the goblet in which we pledge them, sacred to the peace and harmony of nations."

Lord Morpeth spoke so distinctly and with such judicious avoidance of haste, that nobody lost a word, and it was easy to take down his brief and well-conceived remarks *verbatim*. His speech was welcomed and responded to with a genuine outpouring of applause.

After this followed toasts and sentiments in rapid succession, but the speeches were few and far between. It was Saturday night—a close of the festivities before midnight was desirable, and the Mayor pushed on with the air of one who has a deal of business on hand and means to go through with it.

The Prince withdrew soon after nine, having a party to attend in the upper part of the city; and by eleven a great majority of the company had departed.

DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE FOR FRANCE.—On Sunday, the 28th of November, the Prince De Joinville left New York in the *Belle Poule*, for France.

DINNER TO LORD MORPETH.—A Dinner, got up by the English residents of New York, in honor of this distinguished nobleman, was given on Monday the 30th inst. at the City Hotel, in a style of unusual splendour.

ST. JOHN, N. B., December 4.

MORE DISCLOSURES.—In our last, we gave the particulars of a diabolical attempt to destroy the whole city, by a gang of heartless wretches, and who, in order to make sure their work of destruction, had fired the city in various parts at the same moment. These horrid designs were happily frustrated, but the public are neither aware of the extent of the conspiracy, nor of the numbers of the conspirators. Every day is bringing to light circumstances to prove how extensive have been their plans, and we have much reason to be thankful for the miraculous preservation of our city. Yesterday we were still more surprised on learning that the range of large wooden buildings owned by Nehemiah Merrit, Esq., and occupied as the Queen's Warehouse, had been visited by the miscreants; a bunch of half burnt matches was found on the sill of one of the windows inside, and the sash was considerably burnt. There is no doubt that the matches were placed there on the night of Tuesday last—a time which should be long remembered, as forming a most critical period in the history of our city. The glass in the window had been broken, so as to admit the arm of the incendiary, who had put the implements of destruction to the building. If the fire had got headway in this quarter, there is no telling where it would have terminated. The Warehouse containing large quantities of merchandise, every impetus would have been given to the flames, to spread their ravages. But while we record the unsuccessful attempts of these miscreants, we are sorry to say that no clue has yet been given, that will be the means of ferreting them out, and cause them to receive the punishment which they so justly merit. Our citizens have justly taken the subject of the miserable manner in which the city is guarded, into their own hands; being fully determined to put an end to such a lamentable state of things. Let them but continue to manifest this disposition, and we will for the future have peace and satisfaction in all our streets.

December 7. MORE ATTEMPTS OF INCENDIARIES!—On Sunday night, the house of Mr. W. Brundage, in Duke Street, was visited by some of the gang of incendiaries who prowled about our streets, and who appear determined to carry their designs into execution. About half past 6 o'clock, the servant girl happened to go into the cellar kitchen, when she discovered the floor to be on fire, and the ends of a bunch of matches lying near the spot. But for the timely discovery of the fire and its prompt extinguishment, the house would soon have been enveloped in flames. The matches had been thrown in at a window, which had been closed but not fastened down, and was left open by the incendiaries. We learn from Mr. Brundage that his house is not insured.

The people of St. John must now be convinced of the melancholy fact, that there exists in this city a number of heartless wretches, who will not fail to destroy the property of the inhabitants whenever an opportunity offers. It therefore behooves every person to use such precautionary measures as will check their ingress in every possible way. The doors and windows of out houses should be securely fastened every night at dark. Unless the inhabitants take pains themselves to see their buildings well secured against these miscreants, all exertions to frustrate their designs will prove unavailing. Let the public therefore be on their guard.

BUSINESS AND DISTRESS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—The New Brunswick Mechanic and Farmer states that business never was so dull in that Province as at the present time. There is scarcely a day but there is a new failure in some direction. People are leaving St. John for the United States every day, by hundreds.

TIMBER.—The Courier has the following paragraphs, respecting a renewed interference with timber regulations:—"The London Sun states, as a report, that it is contemplated by ministers to grant a drawback on all the Baltic timber used in Great Britain for shipbuilding. This measure," says the Shipping and Mercantile Gazette, "would be a great boon conferred upon the operative classes, as well as upon our maritime interests generally."

"Such a step, we fear, would seriously affect the trade of the Colonies, and would effectually prevent the revival of a branch of business in this Province, which has hitherto been extensively followed, but which is now languishing, owing to the general depression that prevails in the whole commercial world. We trust, therefore, that such a measure as the one now said to be in contemplation, will not be hastily adopted, especially as it would confer benefits on a foreign country, to the serious injury of the British Colonial possessions."

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—In noticing the opening of the St. John Institute, the Courier gives the following paragraph, which speaks strongly for the public spirit and unanimity that seem characteristic of St. John:

"The session of the Mechanics' Institute was opened with an appropriate Lecture by Dr. R. Bayard. The attendance on the occasion was large and highly respectable. Among those present were His Worship the Mayor and Corporation, His Honor Judge Parker, Lieut. Col. Maxwell, and the Officers of the Garrison, Members of the Councils, His Honor the Speaker and Members of the Assembly, &c. &c. The Doctor gave a concise account of the establishment and progress of the Institute, which he considered highly creditable to all concerned. The Institution was organized on the 20th November, 1838, and 269 persons enrolled themselves as members the first year. The number now on the roll is 525. The cost of the building, thus far, amounted to nearly £2,300; the Library is valued at £200, and the Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus at £250—making a total of about £2,750, expended upon the Institute and its Library and Apparatus. Of this sum, £720 were granted by the Provincial Legislature towards the erection of the Building. Accounts from St. John, N. B., state that Temperance has spread like wild-fire in St. John.—The teetotal pledge had been administered to 2000 persons, in a fortnight, by Dr. Fleming and the Rev. Mr. Walsh.

The Colonial Herald.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1841.

This being CHRISTMAS DAY, we take the earliest opportunity to congratulate our readers on the return of this happy Festival; and most sincerely do we wish them all "a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!"

On Sunday last, the usual files of Colonial papers were received, at the Post Office; they, however, contain nothing of much public importance. In the meantime, we are anxiously looking for a fresh supply of English news, as the Steamer was to leave Liverpool with the Mail on the 4th inst. During the present and three following months there will be but one Mail each month dispatched from Liverpool, for British North America. After that period, the Steamers will again run semi-monthly, as usual.

The *Royal Gazette* of Tuesday last contains a Proclamation, summoning the General Assembly of this Island, to meet for the dispatch of business on Tuesday, the 25th of January.

A meeting of the Inhabitants of Queen's County was held at the Court House, on Tuesday last, in compliance with a Requisition addressed to the High Sheriff, for the purpose of preparing an Address to Her Majesty, on the Birth of a Prince and Heir to the British Throne.

The High Sheriff having stated the object of the meeting was thereupon unanimously called to the Chair. John Longworth, Esq., at the request of the meeting, consented to act as Secretary. After a few prefatory remarks, from the Hon. T. H. Haviland, who rose to propose the first Resolution, viz: "That an Address should be presented to Her Majesty, the motion was carried in the affirmative, and the following gentlemen appointed a Committee, to prepare the said Address:—Charles Hensley, Esq., W. Cullen, Esq., the Hon. Attorney General, Mr. Justice Barrow, Hon. W. Swabey, Hon. T. H. Haviland, and Henry Palmer, Esq.