

TRIAL OF THE SALADIN PRISONERS.

HALIFAX, Thursday, July 18.

The Court assembled this morning at eleven o'clock, according to adjournment, and the Prisoners were previously placed at the bar. J. B. Uniacke, Wm. Young, and Laurence O.C. Doyle, Esqrs. appeared as counsel for the prisoners.

Sir Charles Adam, in his uniform as admiral of the British Navy, presided. The members of the court were all in their places; the Chief Justice and Judge Halliburton on the right of Sir Charles Adam; Judge Bliss and Judge Hill on the left. The whole appearance was that of much solemnity, and the commissioners, as well as the Attorney General, and the Attorneys on behalf of the Prisoners, appeared deeply impressed with the responsibility which devolved upon them.

But four of the prisoners at the Bar were put upon their trial on the charge of Piracy, viz: Jones, Hazleton, Anderson, and Trevas-kiss, alias Johnston. The indictment was read by the Registrar of the Court. Before the trial proceeded, Mr. Uniacke rose and stated to the Court that Trevas-kiss, alias Johnston, who pleaded not guilty on Saturday, wished to withdraw that plea, and plead guilty. On the question being put to the prisoner by the Chief Justice, whether he wished to withdraw his former plea, the prisoner drew a paper from his pocket which he begged leave to read. The Court demurred, as the prisoner was already in the charge of the Jury, and the reading of the document would be irregular, but gave him an opportunity of doing so at a subsequent stage of the proceedings.

The Attorney General addressed the Jury at considerable length, stating the whole case in a clear and forcible manner.

Witnesses were then called on the part of the Crown, to detail what had occurred at Country Harbour when the Saladin went ashore—the stories told by the crew—the condition in which the ship was found when boarded.

Scott Tremain, Esq., Registrar of the Court of Vice Admiralty, certified that no hopes were held out to the prisoners when they made their depositions. They were made voluntarily.

The Hon. M. Tobin, as Lloyd's Agent, detailed the steps taken on recovering an account of the Saladin being on shore—the passage to Country Harbour—the steps taken there, &c. He also stated that he received a note from Carr and Galloway on the 8th of June, that he proceeded to the Gaol, and sent for Galloway, and that he subsequently saw all the prisoners, who made full disclosures, which were reduced to writing, read to them, and signed.

The Depositions made by the Prisoners before the Judges of the Admiralty Court, were then put in and read—and afterwards the confessions of Jones, Hazleton, and Anderson, made subsequently. The confession of Jones is as follows:—

CONFESSION OF GEORGE JONES.

I, George Jones, first joined the Saladin at Valparaiso, crew 12 in number, and two others (Captain Fielding and his son George); was working my passage as sailmaker, but acted as steward, by Captain McKenzie's request, until after passing Cape Horn, when John Galloway took the situation, and I repaired some of the sails. While in the cabin, as steward, frequent differences occurred between Capt. McKenzie and Capt. Fielding; the latter in consequence would often refuse to come to table at meals; and I have heard Capt. McKenzie say to the mate on these occasions, that it served him right for giving Fielding a passage free. When Capt. McKenzie came on deck, Fielding several times cursed him and used abusive language. Used then to come to me and tell me what he had said about his quarrels with Capt. McKenzie, and then talk of the amount of money on board, and what a fine prize a pirate would make of them. Asked me if I would fight against them if attacked. He would not. Capt. McKenzie used to drink a good deal. Fielding on one occasion said to me—"Now, Jones, if you want to save your life, now is the time. I have spoken to the carpenter, and I intend to be master of the ship." At another time, Fielding, in my presence, made a motion to show how he would cut Capt. McKenzie's throat, saying at the same time, "Damn you." This was when Capt. McKenzie was on the ladder going from the cabin to the deck, and had his back to him (Fielding). When I attempted to acquaint Capt. McKenzie of it, he stopped me, saying, "You damned Irishman, I want to hear nothing." While I acted as steward I scarcely ever had a civil word from him. He was continually cursing and swearing at me. One afternoon Capt. Fielding said to me, "You did not come on deck, as I requested, last night; you had best do it. You will lose your own life if you don't. The other watch will do it, and you will be killed." I understood that he meant by this that we were to take possession of the vessel. I soon after mentioned this to Hazleton, in the galley, by Fielding's directions. Hazleton laughed, and said, with an oath, there could not be a better chance; there was a great deal of money on board. Hazleton went out. Wm. Johnston then came in, and I said to him, "There is curious work going on; that Fielding is a queer man. He wants to make a haul. Hazleton will probably let you know about it." Before night it was known to Hazleton, Johnston, and myself. They told me Fielding had spoken to them about it, and that all was right. A day or two passed over, and on Friday we were bending the sails. Anderson was getting them out, and I said to him, "There is going to be curious work on board." He asked what was that; and I said that Fielding, Jack, and them, were going to take the ship, and kill Sandy (meaning Capt. McKenzie, thus named by the men.) Anderson replied to this immediately, "By God, I'll take a knife and cut his throat (meaning Capt. McKenzie). He shall no more strike me away from the helm." I then mentioned to Hazleton what Anderson had said, and he replied that he would get him all right; that he would talk to him. He did so when in the foretop, and Anderson willingly consented, and expressed more satisfaction than any one on board. He talked and laughed about it. Captain Fielding then came to me and said the vessel must be taken that night (Friday). I did not go on deck that night (being sailmaker, I had no regular watch to keep), but all the persons engaged in the plot expected me, and afterwards asked me why I did not come. These were Fielding, Johnston, Hazleton, and Anderson. I excused myself to Fielding by saying that I did not think he expected me; to which he replied, "It is of no use making a fool of yourself; if you go back your life is no more." Next day (Saturday) Capt. McKenzie and Fielding had a serious quarrel on the poop, which was heard by all the men on deck, about the ship's gig. After this Fielding said, "This night it must be done; they were all ready, and if I did not come up, my life would be no more." I went to bed in the fore-cabin; Johnston, Hazleton, and Anderson were in the same watch under the mate, and the deed was to be done in their watch that night. I went on deck between twelve and four, while they were on the watch. I was then told it was arranged that Fielding should keep up a conversation with the mate, during which Johnston should strike him with an axe. The mate was lying on the bencoop. Fielding came forward and said to us, Johnston, Anderson, and myself, "Now is the time; the mate is asleep." He said it was best to send for Jack to see what he said about it, that there might be no mistake. Johnston accordingly relieved Hazleton. The latter agreed to proceed, and returned to the helm. It was then proposed I should take the helm and Johnston kill the mate, and that Fielding, Hazleton, and Anderson should go down to attack the captain in the cabin. I accordingly went to the helm. I saw Johnston then strike the mate with an axe. I think Anderson also struck him. Fielding, Johnston, and Anderson threw the body overboard. Some time was then spent consulting what to do, and afterwards learnt that they were in doubt how next to proceed. Anderson and Hazleton went into the cabin to attack the captain, but returned, fearing, as they said, the dog would bite them. It was then agreed to make an alarm, and strike the captain as he came up from the cabin. Nothing more was done for a quarter of an hour, when the captain rang his bell three or four times, but no answer was given to it. I was much agitated whilst at the helm; it was several times taken from me by Fielding and Hazleton, in consequence of getting the ship in the wind. Fielding and the others went to the main deck, and I heard nothing for some time until I heard the carpen-

ter's voice in the water. This alarmed me, as I understood the captain was to be killed before the carpenter was to be disturbed, and I exclaimed, "Oh, Lord, there is a man overboard!" With this Fielding ran immediately on the poop, and shouted, "A man overboard," as loud as he could; the Swede followed him. The captain (McKenzie) ran out of the companion, and as he came up Anderson struck him; the blow did not kill him; he ran after Anderson round the companion. Fielding then called to me, "Damn you, why don't you run after him; if you don't lay hold of him, I will give you a clout that will kill you." I let go the helm and went round the companion, and the Swede and Captain McKenzie were struggling together. Fielding again said, "Damn you, why don't you lay hold of him?" I then took hold of his hands, and Fielding struck him two blows with the axe, which killed him. While in the act of striking, McKenzie exclaimed, "Oh, Captain Fielding! oh, Captain Fielding, don't!" Fielding said, "Oh, damn you, I will give it to you!" Fielding hauled him forward in front of the companion, and struck him again, and then threw him overboard. Then Fielding, Hazleton, Anderson, and Johnston went down to take some liquor, and said, "The vessel is now our own." I was relieved from the helm, and went below to get a drink. I came on deck, and Fielding addressed his son saying, "I am captain." They all assembled on the quarter deck, and consulted how they were to dispose of the rest of the crew, who were forward. Fielding proposed calling the watch; they all agreed that Hazleton and Johnston were to go forward and call the watch; that I should lie down in the long-boat; that Anderson was to stand by the main-mast, pretending to be asleep; Fielding in the companion. When the man came to relieve the helm they were to take his life. During this time Collins came on deck and went on the head. When the watch was called, Jim came up; he went to relieve the helm; Anderson struck him, as I understood, with a hammer, and he was thrown overboard. I heard no noise in the boat. The other two men, Moffatt and Collins, who had gone down again, were then called up. They came up, and Moffatt sat down on the spar, fore part of the galley. Hazleton struck him, as I understood, with an axe, and killed him. I heard the blow, and after I came out of the boat I saw his body. I assisted Anderson and Johnston in throwing the body overboard. Before Moffatt was thrown overboard Anderson went forward, struck Collins on the head, and he fell into the water. I did not see the blow, but I heard Collins's exclamation on receiving it. Some time after this it was proposed by Fielding to do away with the cook, Carr, and the steward, Galloway, but the rest would not consent. Fielding then said he would let them work, and he would find a way to get rid of them. The cook came aft about six o'clock. Was alarmed when Captain Fielding told him the ship was ours; that all the crew remaining were on the poop. The cook asked what it meant; he was told, and appeared quite satisfied. Galloway came aft laughing, and when he was informed of what had occurred did not appear alarmed, and said it was a pity he did not know about it, as he would like to have had a cut at Sandy, meaning Captain McKenzie. Some time after, on the same day (Sunday) we all swore on a Bible to be loyal and brotherly to each other. The day after a carving knife, which had been in the cabin, was missed, which gave us all some uneasiness. A pair of pistols were discovered under a table by Johnston, and when he was going on deck he beckoned to me not to go up. I, however, went up. Fielding was then on deck, and wanted a screen put down the skylight in the after cabin. He said he wished to air the cabin. Hazleton and Johnston came afterwards on deck, and the latter told the former about the pistols under the table, which caused us all alarm, as we had thrown, as we thought, all the fire-arms overboard, excepting a musket in the after cabin, which Fielding wished to keep to shoot fowl. We went below and asked Fielding what he knew about the pistols; he said he knew nothing. After a search we found a large copper vessel with powder, and threw it and the pistols overboard, with which Fielding expressed himself satisfied. Anderson informed us then that Fielding proposed to do away with the cook, Galloway, Johnston, and myself; when we heard this we accused Fielding, who denied it. After this we discovered a bottle of poison in a locker, of which Fielding had kept the key, and the carving knife which had been missing. The cook then said he would not rest until Fielding was thrown overboard. Fielding was then secured by Johnston, his hands and feet being tied; he was kept thus for some time asking us to leave him overboard, screaming and shouting so that Johnston gagged him by our request. He was led up on deck by Hazleton and Johnston, and was laid down close to the quarter. After breakfast, while we were all sitting on the hen-coop, the cook and Galloway requested that he might be thrown overboard. We all then agreed he should go, and the cook and Galloway went immediately forward, without saying to us what they purposed doing. The first we heard were the screams of the boy as they were putting him overboard. While clinging to Galloway, the boy (Fielding's son George) tore some of Galloway's clothes. We then agreed that Galloway should take charge of the ship as navigator, he being the best scholar. It was proposed to go to the coast of Cape Breton, or Newfoundland, to scuttle the vessel, and take the long-boat up the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The money was divided amongst us all.

On the night before the mate was killed, when I came on deck, I was going aft with Captain Fielding and Anderson; we stopped about the mainmast, and I turned back, being frightened, and there seemed a sort of panic, from which I thought they might give up the plan altogether. Fielding then came after me, and asked "What is the matter?" My answer was not satisfactory. He then said, "D— you, if you don't go back and not make a fool of yourself, I will kill you right out." Fielding had a carpenter's alze in his hand at the time. I was quite alarmed by the threat, and returned with him.

(Signed) GEORGE JONES. Halifax Gaol, June 8, 1844.

The confession voluntarily made in the presence of Hon. M. TOBIN, Hon. J. W. JOHNSTON, Attorney General, J. J. SAWYER, Esq., High Sheriff.

(The confessions of the other prisoners are in substance nearly the same as the above.)

After the confessions were made, the Judge asked each of the prisoners separately, if they had any observations to offer in their own defence.

Anderson, who speaks broken English, said that the confessions had not told more than half the truth.

Johnston again asked leave to read the paper he had before produced, which was as follows:—

My LORDS,— When I was arraigned on Saturday, and called upon to say guilty, or not guilty, of the dreadful charge then made against me, I said, not guilty; but since then, and after thinking more seriously on the reply I then made, and in justice to my own feelings, and in reconciliation of my awakened and guilty conscience, do I now unhesitatingly admit my guilt. I therefore, my Lords, place my life in your hands, being perfectly satisfied and assured that any favourable circumstances I may bring to your notice will be received in mitigation of my punishment, if such clemency I can expect, or such mercy I ought to receive. My Lords, I beg the indulgence and kind consideration of the Court to be allowed a few moments longer, and with their permission, to detail a few occurrences that may make me appear less guilty than from the perusal of my confession, made some weeks since, I may seem to be. I am 22 years of age. I was born in London; and, when a child, went to Liverpool with my parents, (who are still alive, and who still reside there, as I know from a letter received from my sister, the last packet, and a melancholy satisfaction it is to me); where I lived ten years, and received the little education I have at the free school. At the age of twelve years I went to sea, on board of a ship bound for the United States, and ever since have been following a sea-faring life; and could, if it would not be taking up too much of your lordships' time, give a detail for every day since. The last ship I was in before the Saladin, was the Constellation, an American man-of-war, which put into Valparaiso, where I left her and shipped on board

the ill-fated Saladin; and I must say, although I have been ten years at sea, (but I do not wish you, my Lords, to suppose that in doing so, I could desire or expect in the least degree to modify my guilt,) that the unfortunate Capt. Mackenzie was the most severe and dissatisfied man I ever sailed under. But with all his severity and harshness, I could have been contented on board, and have cheerfully done my duty, looking forward with the hope of once more reaching my native shore, and once more seeing my father and mother, whom I quitted ten years of age, an innocent boy; had it not been for the plausible reasoning and persuasiveness of that fiend in human shape, Capt. Fielding, who, in a thoughtless and unlucky moment, induced me to become a pirate, and the murderer of my own comrades. Your lordships will perceive by my confession, the part I took in this horrid transaction; but, guilty as I am, and prepared to receive the punishment I deserve, I have the great satisfaction of knowing I saved the lives of Carr and Galloway; they were to be got rid of, for Capt. Fielding told me he would poison them when he got near land. I told them, and said I would keep a good look out for them; and I did so. On Sunday night, after coming off duty, I was told when I went below to see where we were to sleep, that Galloway and Carr were to sleep in the fore-cabin—all the others in Capt. Mackenzie's cabin. I said, "if others sleep here, why are not Galloway and Carr to do so likewise?" I was told to ask Capt. Fielding. I did, and he replied, "we can't trust them." I then said, "if you are afraid, I am not; and if they sleep in the fore-cabin, so will I." I likewise tried to save the life of Capt. Fielding's boy; asking them when they were about throwing him overboard, to save his life, as he was very young, and could do nobody harm. I likewise tried to save the life of Fielding himself, and said at the time, I would have nothing to do with throwing him overboard, as I will spill no more blood. As to the truth of what I have stated, I am quite sure that my unfortunate comrades, some of whom heard me, will be willing to prove my statement. In conclusion I beg, with permission of the Court, thus publicly to state how grateful I feel for the humane and kind treatment I have received since I have been in custody, and the consolation and comfort I have experienced from the many visits made me by the Rev. gentlemen who were so unremitting in their attendance on me in my distress.

The Jury then retired, and after about a quarter of an hour's consultation, returned a verdict of GUILTY against the four prisoners. The Court then adjourned.

On the morning of the 19th the prisoners were again placed at the Bar—Hazleton, Jones, Anderson, and Trevas-kiss, alias Johnston, to take their trial for the murder of Capt. Mackenzie. When the Commissioners took their seats, which was at about a quarter to ten, and upon the Court having ordered the empanelling of the Jury, Mr. Doyle rose on behalf of Hazleton, to state the prisoner's desire to plead guilty. Mr. Young made the same statement on behalf of Jones, and Mr. Uniacke the same on behalf of Anderson and Trevas-kiss, alias Johnston. On the question being put to the prisoners severally whether they wished to plead guilty, they replied in the affirmative.

Galloway and Carr were then put upon their trial for the murder of Capt. Fielding. The prosecution was ably sustained by the Attorney General. The confessions of Carr and Galloway were then read. These detailed the outrages connected with the piracy—the conduct of Fielding and the other mutineers after the murders had been committed; the boasting as to their qualifications as murderers,—the excess of drunkenness which followed—how the money was divided—and Fielding's plans to kill all on board except two of the prisoners and his son—and his subsequent destruction with his son. The defence was conducted by Mr. Uniacke, who addressed the Jury at considerable length with much spirit and ability. Mr. U. read letters and certificates setting forth the excellence of the moral characters of the prisoners.

The Chief Justice charged the Jury strongly against the Prisoners, alleging that Fielding's crimes should not be allowed to influence their judgments.

The Jury retired at about 20 minutes to two o'clock, and after an absence of a half an hour, returned to Court with a verdict of Not Guilty. Another Jury was immediately empannelled to try the same Prisoners for the murder of Fielding's son. The Attorney General opened the case for the Crown, and J. B. Uniacke, Esq., conducted the defence for the Prisoners.

The Jury retired about four o'clock, and having spent upwards of two hours' in consultation, returned into Court with a verdict of—NOT GUILTY.

On Saturday the Chief Justice proceeded to pass sentence of death upon the four men—Jones, Hazleton, Johnston and Anderson, who had pleaded guilty.—His Lordship addressed them forcibly and pathetically upon the consequences of their hideous crime, directing also his observations to the densely crowded court—and impressing their doom as a warning upon all who witnessed it. The prisoners received their sentence with great fortitude, preserving their usual demeanour, and appearing in no way dismayed at a fate, which it is evident, from the moment of confession, they must have anticipated as a just conclusion to a series of revolting crimes.

When the sentence of the law will be carried into effect is not known. The unhappy criminals will likely have some time to prepare themselves for the awful change that awaits them.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.—A letter has just been received in town from Dr. Wolff, containing the following document, which he is desirous should be published:—

"Merve, in the Tent of Amier Sarog, the Toorooman, 320 English miles from Bokhara, April 15, 1844. To all the Missionary Societies, all the Philanthropic Societies, the Societies for the Abolition of Slavery, and all Scientific Societies in England, France, Germany, Austria, Prussia and Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Hindostan, and America.

"My dear Friends,—Since I left Teheran the prospects of my finding well and alive and free, my friends Stoddart and Conolly, become, with the progress of my journey towards Bokhara, dimmer and dimmer, and daily more cloudy. I find everywhere, it is true, people who tell me that both are alive—and it is also a fact that no public execution has been witnessed at Bokhara; and it is also true that the Khaleefa, the holy dervish of Mowr, whose hospitable tent I left yesterday, escorted by one of his relations and other Tooroomans, towards Bokhara, tells me that Stoddart certainly was alive; but it is also certain that if they are alive, they must sigh in the miserable prison called Harum Seray—a room which is close to the harem of the Umeer, so that there is no possibility for them to communicate their condition to any living soul. I therefore address to you these lines from here, where I am detained to-day by the snow, that I shall be at Bokhara in five or six days if the Umeer does not send an order to stop my progress to Char Joo, the first frontier place of Bokhara, and where I shall arrive after to-morrow.

"In case that you should not learn after my arrival at Bokhara that both Conolly and Stoddart are dead, and even my own head has fallen by the hand of the ruler of Bokhara, I beseech you to exert all your powers for some higher purpose, for some more noble purpose than avenging the death of these excellent and gallant officers and other Europeans—I mean, exert our powers, then, for the purpose of ransoming 200,000 Persian slaves, and several Italians, as Giovanni, the washmaker, &c., who have been brought there from Khorassan and Persia; and many thousands of those Persians have been sold for the most immoral use to Bokhara and its neighbourhood. They are not black slaves, but white slaves. And I also beseech you to learn, should you hear of my own execution, that there was a Jew who has been enabled, by God's grace, to expose his life for the purpose of saving the lives of Gentiles.

"Ad you, noble relations of my beloved Georgiana, should you hear that my head has fallen at Bokhara, be kind to my wife, and to my dear son, Henry Drummond Charles Wolff.—Your affectionate friend,

"JOSEPH WOLFF, L.L.D., D.D."

The new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is a man of firm mind, great talent, and sound political principles. Lord Heytesbury has few equals. Brought up as a diplomatist, he reached the highest position to which statesmen of that class can attain; and not only represented Great Britain as Ambassador at the first Courts in Europe, but was frequently engaged in difficult and intricate points of international negotiation with foreign powers, and always successful. The name of Sir Wm. A. Court is known wherever the interests and commercial relations of Britain have been discussed. He was elevated to the Peerage in 1828.

Sir Baldwin Walker, a British naval officer, who has been for several years in the service of the Sultan of Turkey, commander of the fleet, and lately superseded, has returned to England, without any satisfactory explanation of the reasons why his services are dispensed with.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, among his numerous munificent gifts for various purposes, gave the sum of £500 towards the Nelson Monument, and the like sum to the Wellington Monument.

UNITED STATES.

SELL LATER FROM PHILADELPHIA.—By an American vessel that arrived yesterday morning, Boston papers received at Keefer's Reading Room, giving later accounts of the progress of the Riots in Philadelphia, on Monday and Tuesday the scenes of outrage were very many were killed and wounded; but Government arrived in the City, energetically determined to restore public confidence. About 3000 of the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of emergency. The riotive Americans appear as infuriated as were the sans culottes of Paris during the reign of terror. No doubt the accounts are somewhat exaggerated; and too much excitement prevails to obtain any thing like an accurate description of what has taken place. After the warmth of agitated popular feeling shall have subsided, we shall probably be put in possession of a true narrative of the whole tragedy, and of the names of the principal actors, as well as of the wounded and slain. The scenes of bloodshed that have occurred are truly appalling; but they are as nothing when compared with the UNREMOVED CAUSES which produced them, and which, like a smothered volcano, may burst forth, and a far more fearful eruption ensue than any that has already taken place.—Nonascolian, July 22.

JOE SMITH.—It appears that the Mormon prophet and his brother, instead of losing their lives in a rash attempt to escape from the custody of the civil authorities, as was at first reported, were murdered in cold blood by a gang of disguised miscreants, who overpowered the guard placed over them, after they had surrendered themselves to the hands of the magistrates for trial. It would be, we suppose, expecting too much, to anticipate that the perpetrators of this gross, and so public a crime, will be brought to punishment. Yet it must be of the utmost importance to the reputation of the State where the lawless act was committed, as well as to the future maintenance of order, and the security of life and property there, that such an act should not go unpunished. The people of Illinois should be aware, that the eyes of the public are upon them, and that the opinion which may hereafter prevail, of their ability to maintain a regular government, and to protect themselves against acts of lawless outrage, will depend much on the manner in which they meet the present crisis in their affairs.—Boston Daily Advertiser, July 6.

MORE PARTICULARS OF THE GREAT FLOOD.—The St. Louis papers of the 26th June, give the following additional particulars of the terrible flood at the west:

Taking into view the whole region within the range of the inundation, we find that the length of the line affected by it, is on the Missouri, 500 miles; on the Illinois, 150 miles; on the Upper and Lower Mississippi, 1,500; and on the several affluents of the Missouri, such as the Kansas, Osage, Grand River, &c., some 360 more; making the total of linear measure not less than 2,400 miles. This length, multiplied by 21 miles, which expresses the average breadth of the flood, would give, for the whole country—usually dry, but laid under water—a superficies of 6,000 square miles, or three millions eight hundred and forty thousand acres.

NOTICE.

THE EXTRA SESSION.—On Saturday, July 20, the summer session commenced. At two o'clock, the Governor came down, and opened it with the following speech:

"Mr. President, and Honourable Gentlemen of the Legislature:— I have called you together in obedience to the instructions of Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, in order to give you an opportunity to determine whether you will appoint an Agent to represent the Legislature of Nova Scotia, the Bir of the Privy Council, in the case now pending before the Judicial Committee, regarding the annexation of the Island of Cape Breton to this Province in 1820.

"I will cause the Despatch I have received, having relation to this subject to be immediately submitted to you. I regret very much that it should have become necessary to convene you at a season of the year, at which it is inconvenient to many of you to leave your homes; but it is necessary to me to know that the business on which you are summoned to deliberate, is of such a nature as leads me to hope that you will readily be despatched, and that its early completion will enable me to release you from further attendance."

A Bill was introduced, pro forma, by Hon. Mr. Dodd. Mr. Fairbanks moved an answer to the Governor's Speech, which was seconded by Mr. Fraser. It was not intended to press the question till Monday.

LIBEL.—Yesterday being the last day of the Term, the Court gave judgment in the cause of McCoubrey vs. Fairbank, in which a motion had been made for a new trial; the judges being unanimously of opinion that neither of the grounds urged by the defendant's Counsel were sufficient to authorise the Court in disturbing the verdict of the Jury.

THE NAVY.—There is but one Man of War in harbour—the Fair Rosamond, 3, schooner, Lt. Com. Bullman. The Pyramus, receiving ship, has still the Vice Admiral's flag flying at the fore.

THE CUNARD STEAMERS.—There is a report in circulation, for which we hope there is no foundation, that the Royal Mail Steamers are to be despatched from Liverpool direct for Boston. We think this is highly improbable, because if any alteration is to be made, New York would be their destination, as that port affords far greater facilities for the transmission of the Mails, &c. Great as those facilities undoubtedly are, Halifax possesses them in a still greater degree, and we cannot allow ourselves to think they will be lost sight of by the Board of Admiralty, who are the arbiters in this matter. The time is apparently not far distant when the arrival of these steamers will be of greater importance to the Colonies, in a commercial point of view, than they now are, and as we have over and over again proved they cannot be continued without the government allowance. That government, we would fain hope, will always give the preference to the British Colonies, and not for the mere convenience of the Americans do that for them they have not the means of doing for themselves, viz: connect by Steam the old world with the new.—Post.

With our present number we complete the Seventh year of our existence as a public Journalist, and with feelings of the liveliest gratitude we return our acknowledgments to those whose continued patronage and support has hitherto cheered and encouraged us in the prosecution of our arduous task. A combination of circumstances, however, has induced us to come to the resolution of suspending for the present, the publication of the Colonial Herald, in the course of a month or two, so to complete our arrangements as to enable us to reappear before the public in such a form as will materially tend to the advancement of our views.