

NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

(From *Wilmor's European Times*.)

The taste for military show continues. There have been some of these exhibitions lately for the purpose of raising the sovereign proceeds—one at Woolwich, on Monday, of the Horse and Foot Artillery, recently returned from the Crimea, the other at Aldershot, on Wednesday, to which both Lord Palmerston, who is, respectively, and where the people's law-makers had literally a *field day*. The Monday's affair, although small, was picturesque and striking. There was a display of 1000 men, and the marching was unexceptionable. Still better, the weather was fine, and the beauty of the day added to the expressiveness of the scene. Lord Palmerston, who is, respectively, and where the people's law-makers had literally a *field day*. The Monday's affair, although small, was picturesque and striking. There was a display of 1000 men, and the marching was unexceptionable. Still better, the weather was fine, and the beauty of the day added to the expressiveness of the scene. Lord Palmerston, who is, respectively, and where the people's law-makers had literally a *field day*.

intentionally, caused a good deal of amusement in the House of Commons, on Tuesday evening, by announcing the measures which would be taken at Aldershot for the accommodation of the Lords temporal and spiritual, and the representatives of the people—for their conveyance to and from the ground, and also with regard to those "creature comforts" which are not indifferent on State occasions. All the soldiers on the ground, numbering 15,000, had been in the Crimean war, and gave evidence of the fact by their weathered and bronzed countenances, and a certain aged look about even the youngest men which showed how the wear and tear of actual combat had told upon their constitutions. Happily the Queen and her faithful Lords, and Commons on the ground, many of whom are sad victims to gout,—a visitor whose return is often induced by wet clothing, and the elevated position of the soldiers at times the overcharged clouds threatened to burst, regardless of the illustrious persons beneath them. The metropolitan reporters can make anything interesting save the review, and the arrival of the soldiers moving to and fro at the word of command is beyond their power.

Lord Hardinge, the Commander-in-Chief, when he went down to the review, was struck by paralysis, and now lies in a very precarious state. His Lordship is old, and this attack was a pretty distinct intimation that the days of his command are numbered to close. He has, therefore, resigned, and the Queen's cousin, the Duke of Cambridge, has been appointed to succeed him. Lord Hardinge has always maintained the highest respectability, and at the head of the Horse Guards he has not sacrificed this character, albeit he has never lost sight of his own interest, and carefully looked after the interests of his country. He was not a very worthy soldier—as the curse of mediocrity attaches to all our men of war—perhaps the appointment of the Duke of Cambridge to the head of the army is an exception to the rule.

The notorious or celebrated John Frost, whichever adjective harmonises best with the feelings of our readers,—has promptly availed himself of the amnesty granted to all convicted offenders at the close of the war, and has rejoined his family in this country, after an absence of nearly twenty years. Mr. Frost is now an old man, upwards of 60 years of age, and he is thought to have come from New York by the last steamer, and was in the House of Commons this week during the debate on Italy. It appears, from his statement, that the Whigs are not so ready to be remembered as they are sent out of the country with him, are hardly likely to return to it, as both have established themselves in Van Diemen's Land, the first, as a miner, the second, as a hotel-keeper. It is so well, that a political pardon is insufficient to draw them home. Another exile of higher position and finer capacity than the Welsh chieftain, Mr. Smith O'Brien, has, we are told, been residing in his own estates in Ireland—a sadder and a wiser man.]

THE MONEY MARKET.

The present condition of the Money market is (according to the weekly circular of Mr. William Aves, 13, Tokenhouse-yard, Lombury, London) decidedly satisfactory. Money, in fact, is not only cheap, but in such abundance as to have induced it to further decline in its value, if an immediate termination could be put to the demand for gold from the bank of France. We do not, however, anticipate that they can endure very long a state of affairs so favourable to French Credits, English purchasers go in for investment, and thus sustain the market, while the drain upon the metallic reserve of the bank of France has partially, if not entirely, been supplied by the issue of new money, here the nominal rate is 4 per cent; but all the best class of bills are regularly done at 3 1/2 per cent., or 3 per cent. below the Bank minimum. The Bank, therefore, is doing no discount business, and as it will in a few days begin to receive the repayment of its advances during the shutting of the books, the directors will, if the market remains long in the present state, be compelled to turn their attention to the policy of reducing the rates to at least 4 per cent. in order to find employment for a portion of this reserve.

MEXICO.

NEW CONSTITUTION OF MEXICO.—The *Herald* gives the following synopsis of the New Constitution of Mexico, as lately adopted by the Congress of that Republic.—The President is to hold his office for four years.—The Legislative Assembly to consist of one Chamber. No law is to be passed prohibiting or hindering the exercise of any religious worship, though the Catholic religion is to be protected, when that protection does not prejudice the interests of the people, nor the National sovereign rights.—No titles of nobility permitted, or hereditary honours.—No person to be molested, nor his house searched; nor any property or papers seized except by judicial process, and carry arms for defence, is guaranteed.—No soldier to be quartered in times of peace on any private person, without his consent.—No person liable at all times subject to the civil law.—No violation of correspondence in the Post Office, for the purposes of the Republic.—Slavery to be free.—No treaty to be entered into for the delivery of slaves so escaping.—The prohibition of the traffic in slaves.—Education to be free.—The right of petition to the Legislature, or hereditary honours, or monopolies of any kind.—There are to be trials by jury.—No imprisonment for debt, unless in order to service in the chain gang is prohibited.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

The St. John's *Patriot* of the 7th inst. reports "the fishery break all along the shore." G. T. Brooking Esq., of St. John's, had arrived in that town, bringing with him a proposition to the Executive Government of the Island and relating to the employment of a line of Steamers direct between some port in Great Britain and St. John's. The line of steamers having visited the Labrador coast, which is now attached to the Government of Newfoundland, had returned to the United Kingdom. His Excellency's absence seems to have created a question, as to who should exercise the functions of Administrator, it appearing that the limits of his Government, there is no provision in the Royal Instructions for an Administration.

HASZARD'S GAZETTE.

Saturday, August 2, 1856.

It is astonishing to find how good effects sometimes spring from causes not intended to produce them. This is the case with the Boston and New York steamer, the *Wahwah*, which has resulted one of the most beneficial moves both as respects the inhabitants on the Hillsborough coast, and as respects the passengers ever recorded. We allude to the circumstance of the steamer "Ino" being employed by her owners to ply between the Hillsborough coast as far as Mount Stewart Bridge every Tuesday and Friday evening, and returning Wednesday and Saturday morning, and to the fact that we have several kinds destined for market accompanied by the owners and returning with the latter and their purchases the same evening, and to the fact that the *Wahwah* has been at the whode. We heard that last Wednesday, there were several cart loads of potatoes brought down to be sold in the immediate neighbourhood for three and three shillings and sixpence the

bushel. This is putting this noble highway to its proper use, and we sincerely trust, that Mr. Bourke will be a private gainer by the transaction; that he will ultimately be so, we have no doubt. This is the first of a series of events consequent in the increase of knowledge and spread of civilization that ought and will be the result of the present improvement, and will prove a good market-wharf and market house.

The Civic election for Mayor and five Common Councilmen, takes place on Tuesday next. It is the first since the incorporation of the town, anything respecting the comparative merits of those who have been, or may be candidates for either of the offices.

That the Incorporation of Charlottetown has already been, and promises to be productive in the most beneficial manner to the town, as well as respects the security of property, as the increase of comfort, there can be, we think, but one opinion. It is therefore of great consequence that the men entrusted with the government of the city, should be men of prudence and discernment, as much of the present and future prosperity of the place depends on them.

Charlottetown is rapidly increasing as well in population as in wealth, and we are glad but that in a little while it will be made a very attractive residence for persons with a moderate competence.

Yesterday the Mayor and City Council were appointed, on His Excellency the Lieut. Governor's recommendation, and being admitted into the Lieut. Governor's apartment, the Recorder read the following address:—

To His Excellency Sir Dominick Daly, Knight, Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief, and also Her Majesty's Island Prince Edward and Prince of Wales, Admiral and Ordinary of the same &c. &c. &c.

We the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Charlottetown, respectfully tender to your Excellency our sincere congratulations on the honour recently conferred upon your Excellency in your elevation by Her Majesty to the rank of Knight.

We are gratified in finding that the long period of active and beneficial service spent by your Excellency in various important official situations in different colonies of Her Majesty has been duly appreciated by our Gracious Sovereign, and that the high rank of Her appointment is an honorable proof.

That your Excellency may long live to enjoy this highly merited accession of honor, is our united wish.

(Signed) ROSSAN HURSTON, Mayor.

Charlottetown August 1st, 1856.

To which His Excellency made the following the reply:—

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen of the Common Council.

It is my cordially for your kind congratulations and good wishes on occasion of the honour recently conferred upon me by the Government.

In the discharge of my public duties I have ever been stimulated by the conviction, that there was no more certain course by which I could best serve my country, than by the support of our Sovereign than by zealously and impartially directing my best energies to promote the welfare and prosperity of the Colonies. I assure you, I shall continue to take a deep interest in the progress of your city and in the welfare of the interests of its inhabitants.

(Signed) D. DALY, Lieut. Governor.

Gt. Hotel, House August, 1856.

To Correspondents.

As many communications relating to the Mayoralty, have been received since 6 o'clock last evening, as would fill up the space of our paper, we decline publishing any of them, for in the first place it would keep our paper back far beyond the time it would be sent, and in the second place it would tend to revive party spirit among our subscribers, and to excite animosity on both sides; neither party would be benefited by their publication.

The Rev. DAVID ROY, of New Glasgow, N. S. will preach in the Temperance Hall, in this City, on Sabbath next, the 3d August, at 11 A. M., and at half-past 6 o'clock, P. M.

W. H. SANDERSON, Esq. of Georgetown, has been appointed Collector of the Excise, and also under the provisions of the Act for the encouragement of Education, &c.

Passengers.

In the Lady Loch on the 1st inst.—Mrs. Narrows, 2 Misses, Mrs. A. Ross, Mrs. MacKenzie, S. J. M. Adams, Robert Reid, M. McKenzie, S. J. M. Hozer, L. B. Russell, James, Kecker, Woodworth, A. McMillan and 3 others.

ROMANTIC STORY EPIQUED.

We last week copied into our columns, from the *Detroit Advertiser*, a romantic story in relation to the romance of manie, and a wonderful sight seen by a diver, such as a beautiful female dressed for a banquet—and mother and children lying on the decks, as life-like as if they were yesterday engulfed in the following manner:—From the pen of Mr. Wells, one of the owners, presents quite another aspect upon the case:— "The Atlantic did not sink immediately after the collision, but her stern remained above water some six hours, till the sea forced the upper part of the vessel to the propper, and even some furniture was removed from between decks, by a schooner, some hours afterward. The idea that objects were seen with much minuteness from her cabin, is simply absurd. M. Malfort had invented a lamp, to be used by Green, the diver, below the surface, but he was never able to put it in operation. It should be remembered, that the water was so muddy, that it is only 'blackness of darkness,' and the only way the diver was able to accomplish any thing was through the sense of feeling.

Drawing a diagram of the steamer, and the safe being in the state room adjoining the wheel-house, it was easily found. 'In the cabin every thing is described as remaining untouched by the sea, and as if arranged by some careful and tasteful hand.' No diver ever entered the cabin. The peril of going down perpendicularly to the deck, where the safe was found, was so great, that every attempt to get into the cabin where, if the slightest entanglement of the air tube had occurred, it would have resulted in instant death, shows the absurdity of the statement. But the safe was not taken up until over one hundred and sixty feet, the divers uniformly stated, that every thing was covered to the depth of some inches with mud or sand. Such an accumulation of soil, over one hundred and sixty feet, is one of the serious obstacles to raising her, which was attempted in vain. Had the bodies been as represented, they would have floated to the surface; and if they could not be raised, they would have been found coated by the mass of deposit which had accumulated in every part of the steamer. If the diver communicated as facts the statement published in the *Advertiser*, it would be a gross and wanton imposition."

Many erroneous errors prevail respecting the use and properties of the warm bath. To many persons the idea of submersion in warm water, on a summer's day, would be preposterous; but if it be rationally considered, it will be found, that the warm bath may be taken with equal or perhaps greater benefit in the summer, than in the winter. During hot weather, the secretions in the skin are much increased in quantity, and consequently a greater necessity exists that it should be kept perfectly free from obstructions. Another objection to the use of the warm bath is, that it tends to relax and enervate the body; for experience has sufficiently proved the fallacy of the opinion, and many physicians have prescribed it to patients labouring under debility from disease, none of whom experienced such effects, but have all felt invigorated and many restored to health and strength. Many persons are deterred from using the warm bath, on account of the cold capable of withstanding the effects of a cold shower otherwise would have been.—*Popular Errors Explained.*

One morning a party came into the public-house at Burton, somewhat later than usual, and wanted some tongue. They were told, that Lord Byron had eaten it all. "I am very angry with his lordship," said a lady, loud enough for every body to hear, observing, "I am very sorry for it, my observation," returned Lord Byron, "but before I ate the tongue, I was assured, that you did not want it."

An amateur naturalist offers a reward to the man who will furnish him with a live specimen of the brick-bat.