

JUGGERNAUT.—I have visited the valley of death. I have seen the den of darkness. Juggernaut has been trodden by those feet, and seen with these eyes, after 30 or 40 years' hearing about it. Oh, Buchanan, how well do I remember your pious indignation when you visited this foul and horrible scene! My soul is moved within me even to trembling. The dread pagoda is situated in the vicinity of this village, called Pooree, of which the narrow streets and wretched abodes are only emblems of the moral ruin and misery it diffuses. A town of 5,000 souls is held together by the direst superstition. No trade, but sin. No art, but delusion and lies. No bond of union, but communion in idolatry. Nothing has yet been done to abolish these idolatries. The three cars of Juggernaut are built anew every year. The clothes and mantles are still furnished for the idol pageantry by British servants. The horrors are unutterable. 150,000 pilgrims attend yearly, of whom about one-third, or 50,000, perish by hunger, fatigue, or cholera, yearly. They come from all parts of India. The larger number are women, who concert their plans for the journey unknown to their husbands and families, and start off at a moment. The abominations consequent may be judged of by this trait. It is a scene of plunder, cruelty, and lust. When the carvans arrive, a perpetual fight takes place among the Pooree inhabitants who shall receive the helpless, who are plundered not only of all they possess or can procure, but of all they can borrow at immense interest. About five days finish the process; the stripped multitude then proceed on their return. The sick are uniformly left behind to whiten with their bones the accursed plains. Those plains are barren sands, thrown up from the beach by the southeast monsoon. The seasons of festival are chosen, as it were, to heighten the misery;—for instance, June, when the extreme heat is suddenly succeeded by the rains and the cholera, among the undefended crowds. The sick still sometimes throw themselves under the wheels of the car; bands of music, troops of dancers, or prostitutes of the vilest order, unutterable pollutions in figures, exhibitions, and songs, make up the religious rites of Juggernaut. The pagoda, or circuit of the enclosed temple, is a mass of heavy building, of which no one is allowed to penetrate the interior, because the cooking is perpetually going on in the inner circuits, and the passing of a Christian would defile the whole culinary establishment. If we had chosen to pay 2,000 rupees for recleansing the sanctuary afterwards, we might have been admitted. Such is Juggernaut! Dr. Buchanan's description is most true. "Cruelty, lust, oppression, disease, famine, death, follow in the train; as in the worship of the true God and Saviour there follow light, mercy, purity, justice, peace, domestic happiness, truth, pardon, holiness, and eternal life!"

THE KNOT.—The Governor of Moscow kindly directed one of his aides-de-camp to conduct me over the prison. Having inspected the establishment in all its details, I was about to depart, when my cicerone pointed to two men, who had just entered the vestibule of the prison. "Do you see those men?" said he; "they are our executioners. It is they who inflict the punishment of the knout, which you have doubtless often heard of." I looked at the two men; both were tall and robust, and altogether their appearance resembled the common class of the Russian peasantry; the one had a black and the other a red beard. They wore loose cloth pantalons, with boots drawn over them. The other portions of their dress consisted of a coloured striped blouse, and a sort of cloth cassock, open in front, and covering their back and shoulders. That which displeased me most in them was a certain air of gaiety and self-satisfaction, which I could not reconcile with their barbarous vocation. When they had advanced close to where we were standing, the aide-de-camp directed my attention to a packet which each of them carried under his left arm. "That is the knout," said he: "would you like to examine it?" I replied in the affirmative. The aide-de-camp having addressed to the executioners some words in Russian, they saluted me with respect; and, advancing to a table in the vestibule, unrolled their packets. The knout consists of a short, strong leather handle, terminated by a buckle, in which are affixed successively a certain number of leather thongs, of which only one is used for each stroke: the criminal receives. I requested the executioners to apply upon the wall a few strokes of the knout, with the same degree of force as that employed at an execution. They took off their caps and cassocks, and, having adjusted the leather thong in the buckle above mentioned, and gathering up all their strength, they struck the wall with such force, that the hard plaster with which it was covered fell down in fragments. I shuddered with horror at the reflection that such strokes were inflicted on the living flesh of a human being.

"Enough!" I exclaimed. "It is indeed a horrible punishment," observed my obliging cicerone; "but it is inflicted only for capital offences; and, after all, it is a doubtful question whether the punishment of death is preferable." Twenty strokes of the knout are the maximum amount of punishment, and it is probable, nearly the utmost that the human frame is capable of enduring.—*Russia in 1841: New Monthly Magazine.*

THE AGE.—Dr. Channing thus discourses, in a recent lecture, on the age in which we live:—

"If we look at the various movements of the age, we shall see in them a tendency to universality and diffusion. Look at science and literature. What is science now? Locked up in a few colleges or royal societies, or inaccessible volumes? Are its experiments mysterious for a few privileged eyes? Are its portals guarded by a dark phraseology, which to the multitude is a foreign tongue? No; science has now left her retreats, her shades, her selected company of votaries, and with familiar tone, begun the work of instructing the race.—Through the press, discoveries and theories, once the monopoly of philosophers, have become the property of the multitude. Its professors, heard not long ago in the university of some narrow school, now speak in the Mechanic's Institute. The doctrine that the labourer should understand the principles of his art, should be able to explain, the laws and processes which he turns to account; that instead of working, as a machine, he should join intelligence to toil, is no longer listened to as a dream. Science, once the greatest distinction, is becoming popular. A lady gives us conversations on chemistry, revealing to our youth the vast laws of the universe, which fifty years ago had not dawned on the greatest minds. The school books of our children contain grand views of the creation.—There are parts of our country in which lycæums spring up in almost every village for the purpose of mutual aid in the study of natural science. The characteristic of our age, then, is not the improvement of science, rapid as it is, so much as its extension to all men. The same characteristic will appear, if we enquire into the use made of science. Is it simply a matter of speculation? A topic of discourse? An employment for intellect? In this case, the multitude, with all

their means of instruction, would find in it only a hurried gratification. But one of the distinctions of our time is, that science has passed from speculation into life. In that deed; it is not pursued enough for its intellectual and contemplative uses. It is sought as a mighty power, by which nature is not only opened to thought, but to be subjected to our needs. It is conferring on us that dominion over earth, sea and air, which was prophesied in the first command given to man by his Maker; and this dominion is now employed, not to exalt a few, but to multiply the comforts and ornaments of life for the multitude of men. Science has become an inexhaustible mechanic; and by her forges, mills, steam cars, and printer's press, is bestowing on millions, not only comforts, but luxuries which were once the distinctions of a few."

ORIGIN OF THE WORD LADY.—In an old work, the date of 1762, is the following account of the term lady:—As I have studied more what appertains to the ladies than gentlemen, I will satisfy you how it came to pass that women of fortune were called ladies, even before their husbands had any title, to convey that mark of distinction to them. You must know, that heretofore it was the fashion for a lady of affluence, once a week or oftener, to distribute a certain quantity of bread to her poor neighbours, with her own hands, and she was called by them the *Loff day*, i.e. the bread giver. These two words were in time corrupted, and the meaning is now as little known as the practice which gave rise to it.

The mob, like the ocean, is very seldom agitated without some cause superior and exterior to itself; but both are capable of doing the greatest mischief after the cause which first set them in motion has ceased to act.—*Lacon.*

As we ascend in society, like those who climb a mountain, we shall find that the line of perpetual congelation commences with the highest circles, and the nearer we approach to the grand luminary, the court, the more frigidity and apathy shall we experience.—*Id.*

A FORAY IN ALGERIA.—During the late expedition of the French army from Mosenan to Mascara, while the French were actively employed in cutting the crops of the unfortunate Arabs, the sirocco set in with such violence that the invaders were obliged to break up their camp, and commence a march so painful and laborious that they could not accomplish more than a half a mile an hour, the soldiers dropping every instant from fatigue. As soon as the wind ceased, they again commenced mowing down the crops; but here they were attacked by numerous bodies of Arabs, who defended their property with all the courage of despair. They fought with their spears muzzle to muzzle, rolling down stones from the hills, and even hallooing ferocious dogs upon the French troops. Some idea may be formed of the nature of the service in which the French were engaged, from the fact that a regiment, which left "La Belle France," 2,000 strong, had in a short time only 600 men fit for duty. If a sentinel slept upon his post, a danger it was almost impossible to resist, from the drowsy effect of the hot and stifling weather, the active enemy were instantly upon the unguarded point, and cut off the head of the unfortunate sentry. Besides the weapons of the Arabs, the fatigue, want of water, sirocco, &c., the invaders were almost devoured by vermin. The rear-guard was incessantly engaged; and, of 300 sheep and 30 oxen captured by the expedition, half were lost by the way.

ACQUITTAL OF MACLEOD.

HALIFAX, Oct. 18.—The *Acadia*, Steamship, Cap. Rylie, has just arrived from Boston, in 47 hours. She has 76 Passengers, 18 for Halifax. Our dates are from Philadelphia and New York to the 15th, and from Boston to the 16th inst. The trial of *M. Leod* terminated on the 12th—when after about twenty minutes deliberation the Jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. The termination of this long pending and highly important question will be pleasing to the lovers of peace on both sides.

M. Leod left Utica for Canada the morning after the trial was concluded. The papers contain further accounts of the destruction by the late gales.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.

MLEOD NOT GUILTY

The trial of *M. Leod* terminated on Tuesday, as was generally expected, with a verdict of *Not Guilty*. Mr. Jenkins closed his summing up for the prosecution at 9 o'clock on Monday evening. The Attorney General for one hour, in an argument on the National considerations interposed, and in support of the proposition that the killing of *Durfee* was not a murder. The Court then adjourned. On Tuesday morning he resumed, and spoke four hours and a half in review of the testimony adduced on the trial, and ably sustaining the prosecution.—When he closed, the Court took a recess for dinner. At two o'clock, Judge Gridley commenced his charge, and did not conclude till four. The Jury then retired, and after an absence of twenty minutes, returned with a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

The above paragraph is quite sufficient as a conclusion to the trial, which we commenced last week to give somewhat at length. Had there been a different termination to it, we should have continued as we began—even to the conclusion; because then the interest of the affair would have been kept alive by reason of the probable consequences. As it is, the whole business from first to last will soon be forgotten, or only remembered to be wondered at, as an affair which, having its origin in the excited and miserable spirits of a few ferocious "sympathisers," was enough to set two nations at loggerheads and to create serious apprehensions of war. Nothing can be clearer than the evidence in this case. *M. Leod* was not on board the *Caroline*, nor was he in the vicinity. Nothing can be plainer than that the witnesses for the prosecution have uniformly perjured themselves, and prosecutions against them should be instantly commenced.—*New World.*

Judge Gridley's Charge to the jury in the case of *M. Leod* occupied two hours in delivery. The *New York Herald* gives the following as the concluding paragraph:—"Gentlemen, if, even after all, though the prisoner may, in your opinion, have failed completely in proving an *alibi*, yet, if he have raised sufficient doubt as to his guilt, he is to have the full benefit of that doubt. The law never divides between the living and the dead—never consigns an individual to the tomb without an overwhelming amount of evidence to prove the guilt of the accused. In this spirit, you are now to consider the evidence which I have briefly reviewed before you. And now, gentlemen, my task is performed. Your duty remains to be done. And it is one of the most solemn trusts that can ever be reposed in the citizen. You are to take the case into your deliberate consideration. You are to weigh and decide on every part and portion of it. You are to call into exercise your best powers of judgment, regardless of rumours which may have reached your ears—regardless of every consideration, except that of the guiding principle of justice and impartiality. And when you shall have come to your decision, and declared where the truth lies, then, with an independence that will honor you, and with that noble integrity that your country expects you to exhibit, you will pronounce your verdict. And then I trust that all who have witnessed the trial—the ability with which it has been conducted, and your patience in attending to it—will be satisfied. If the evidence will lead you to say that he is guilty, then, although your decision should wrap your country in the flames of war, you will fearlessly pronounce him so, regardless of threats or murmurs, or fear of rebuke—and may the God of truth enable you to declare according to those principles of truth and equity which are the foundations of eternal Union."

FROM CANTON.—The ship *Lowell* arrived at New York on Saturday, from Canton, on the 21st May. The dates she brings are one day later than the last accounts. On quitting the river Canton, Capt. R. encountered the British squadron from Calcutta, with reinforcements, standing in. This from Calcutta, will be recollected, is under the command of Admiral Sir James Gordon Bremer, and has on board Col. Pottinger, the British envoy. On the day Capt. R. sailed, he was informed that the British residents at Canton had received orders to quit the factory there. Canton appeared from the British factory to be nearly deserted. Some difficulty had occurred in regard to securing one or more of the American vessels at Canton, but the precise particulars we have not been able to ascertain.

THE CONTINUED DERANGEMENT

OF OUR MONETARY AFFAIRS.—From the continued derangement of our monetary affairs, the past week has been one of unexampled stagnation in commercial transactions. A gloom pervades the City, and confidence appears to be shaken to its very foundation.—Sales cannot be effected of any one article, except for retail trade, and then only in small lots. We cannot account for this. It is true that the Banks afford no accommodation, but who can doubt the solvency of our Merchants, when their warehouses are seen groaning under the weight of property. Why then do not the Merchants, instead of deploring this state of things at each other, be up and doing, and manfully support each other against the pressure without and the slight shock within? So unaccustomed have we been to anything like failures, that the present two or three completely paralyze the community. Cheer up—look at New Brunswick, where these things happen wholesale quadrannually, and still the City things ahead. If the Banks are the cause of the present despondency, meet openly and fearlessly, try and remedy the evil, and let us again have the satisfaction of reporting a settled state of our Market.—Do this, and Halifax will again have the proud stand which she has maintained for so many years.—*Halifax Times.*

THE MONEY MARKETS AND PANIC.—For nearly six months past our Halifax Money Market has been what is called tight, it being understood that the Banks were drawing in, rather than letting out, and carrying on "little war" with each other. During all this time Brokers were in demand, and Shavers made their harvest. Nobody knew what the cause of this state of things was, but every body, as usual, abused the Banks. The heedless speculator, who had traded five times the extent of his capital, or had crammed his warehouses with unsaleable commodities, and the Bankrupt who could not pay 2s. 6d. in the pound, were loud in abuse of the Banks for not lending them any more money. Others, with rather more reason, complained of the inconvenience occasioned by expansions and contractions which they could not foresee or provide for. So the thing went on, until some rather extensive houses at St. John, N. B. having intimate connexions here, toppled and fell, with large liabilities and small assets—then people began to think there might have been some reason for the stoppage of discounts; that there might be something "rotten in the state of Denmark," a suspicion more than confirmed by the stoppage of one or two parties here, with monstrous liabilities compared with their apparent business, and trifling assets. Since these failures have been announced, it is not too much to say that there has been a total annihilation of confidence. There are rumours of others, and the knowing ones seem to think that the weather must be worse, before it clears. Meanwhile, there are few, from the humblest Mechanic to the wealthiest Capitalist, whose business arrangements and calculations are not more or less deranged, in most cases without any fault of their own, but so it is—and the inconvenience and annoyance are pretty equally divided over the whole community, until a sort of panic has seized it, and no man buys or sells, or lends or pays, if he can help it.

People ask what is the remedy for all this? and we answer, frankness, patience, and mutual forbearance. The Cholera created just such another panic, but the cholera did not kill every body—it carried off those of feeble and unsound constitutions, and those who lived in impure neighbourhoods. So will this disease. Those who have been rotten at the core, though sound upon the surface, and those who have haunted the impure neighbourhood of wild and reckless speculation, will be swept off, or have narrow escapes—but the prudent, the industrious, and the solvent, will be carried through by the strength of their constitutions, and therefore let them have no fears. A great deal of the panic of course arises from a want of correct information. The cure for this is frankness. Let parties who owe the Banks, or each other, afford such information as will remove distrust, and re-establish confidence. Those who are solvent have nothing to fear from this course, and those who are not, will be weeded out all the sooner. The Banks should take the lead in this matter, and afford every relief, where relief will do good—where it will not, the sooner bad concerns are wound up the better.

So much for the remedies—but what of the causes? Have our people been injured by the depressed state of the home and West India markets? Have they sunk under the weight of heavy losses abroad, or been borne down by the failures in the neighbouring Province? We are compelled to answer in the negative. The persons who have failed here must have failed, before long however general might have been the prosperity. The causes are not to be sought afar off—they have long been, and still are, in active operation among ourselves. The prevalent disease of our Halifax society is *vanity*—the desire to appear great, without a due appreciation of the elements of real greatness; and hence people go on aping and imitating each other in various phases of folly and extravagance, until the means which ought to accumulate and form a solid commercial capital, are dissipated in dress, equipages, and sumptuous entertainments, to be followed by an explosion; and then, the good people, who have been busily engaged preying upon and ruining each other, are left staring at a long list of liabilities, which force the distressing conviction upon their minds, that they are, collectively, not so rich, by fifty or sixty thousand pounds, as they thought they were.

It is now about seven years since Halifax was troubled with a similar visitation.

What was true in 1834 is true, in 1841, and we fear, will be painfully proved at least once in seven years, by other melancholy examples. The panic and business derangements of 1834, however, were very much more serious than the present can possibly be, because they were to a great extent, caused, accompanied, and aggravated, by a wide spread derangement of the currency. At present our currency is tolerably sound—our solid capital and business information are much more extensive than they were in 1834, and we have resources and elements of prosperity now acting on our social and commercial condition, which were scarcely dreamed of then. We would therefore say to our Bankers, Merchants, and Mechanics—"Steady, boys, Steady." Do not frighten and embarrass each other by absurd apprehensions of the dissolution of all commercial ties—you have lost your money, do not lose your heads—look the real dangers and difficulties in the face, and resolve to overcome them. The gale cannot last above sixty days, which will give time for two or three steamboats to pass and repass between debtors and creditors, and for all the paper in the Banks to fall due. It will then be ascertained who have got the property and money that are in the Province, and whose characters stand fair and unsullied, and then those who have capital and credit will go to work trading with and improving the circumstances of each other, with some bought wit, again. Meanwhile, stand by the sheets, work the pumps, clear the decks as the weak spars come down, and cheer each other's spirits with kind words to lighten the labour. This is our advice—we give it to friends and foes for what it is worth.—*Novascotian, Oct. 21.*

FALL TRADE.—From the present appearances of business throughout every part of our community, we are very much inclined to think that our Import and Export Trade, this fall,

will be very limited, and the profitable part confined solely to a few, whom extreme prudence and caution have enabled to surmount the very general pressing embarrassments which exist in our city—and which have been spreading since the commencement of 1841, over every trading part of the British Empire, at home as well as abroad. That our fair and flourishing city should become so melancholy dull at a part of the season that is usually brisk, may be attributed to causes over which the honest and industrious portion of our city have no control, and that the heavy failures which have occurred can be attributed to any other cause than pure misfortune to industry and enterprise, none for a moment can deny. Four destructive conflagrations have visited our city within only a few years—taking from the hard working, the honest, and the once wealthy citizen—all that he owned in the world, deadening his energies—and leaving him to contend against the mighty pressure from without, which, previous to these conflagrations, he could easily have withstood. Our staple Export trade has been entirely suspended on account of the whims and caprices of a Whig administration—and ships reduced to such rates in the home market that we have scarcely a plank left to float upon. The Banks here, in consequence, have necessarily been obliged to adopt extreme caution at their Boards of Directors, who have to exercise all the skill and ingenuity which they have at command, to prevent these institutions from losing in the general panic—while, in consequence, the whole community suffers.

These combined adverse circumstances have wholly and solely contributed to the present deranged state of our mercantile operations, and forced men—whose credit but a few months since stood high at home and abroad—to suspend their business—or, at least, to curtail it, so far as to completely prevent their realizing sufficient, out of heavy stocks on hand, to meet the engagements they have become liable for—and of course to stop that confidence which prudent men of business should have in one another. We have to these remarks will be thought rash by many among us; but we do not make them from any other feeling than to do away with the many wild and unfounded reports that have gone abroad respecting the credit of the City of St. John—how that failure has succeeded failure—and that the whole place is in a state of bankruptcy and ruin. It is an object to correct these unfounded reports, and to assure all abroad, who are in any way connected by trade with this place, that the present derangement is only a temporary one—that there are yet the largest majority of merchants standing, who possess industry, enterprise and wealth sufficient to bring about prosperous times again—provided there is any change of trade presented for them to embark these facilities in, and who are ready to invest their capital in the attempt to restore the losses with which, through misfortune and calamity, we have been visited. Let but the price of Timber advance at home, and a demand for shipping increase—and we will very soon again show to our neighbours how, through the blessing of Providence, confidence and credit can be regained, and the best located City in British North America resume her station among the other flourishing places of the New World.—*St. John Herald, Oct. 13.*

The Colonial Herald.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1841.

The *Pocahontas* put into Georgetown yesterday, but unable, owing to a head wind, to make the harbour. The Mail arrived in town this morning, but the papers contain no intelligence of any importance.

M. Leod's trial commenced at Utica on the 4th inst. and terminated on the 12th, when the Jury, after twenty minutes deliberation, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*. The result of the trial had been so clearly foreseen from the beginning that little or no sensation was caused by the announcement, and *M. Leod* was suffered to depart as if nothing had happened.

STEAM COMMUNICATION.—In compliance with a unanimously signed Requisition, a public meeting was held at the Court House, on Thursday evening last, for the purpose of considering the practicability of ensuring a regular communication with the neighbouring Colonies, by means of a Steam Boat competent to carry out the intentions of the House of Assembly in this particular. On this important occasion, we were happy to perceive, that a number of influential gentlemen from the other Counties—the members of the Legislature and others—and who appeared to us with warm interest in the success of the undertaking, were present. We could not, however, help remarking, that the matter in which Charlottetown is so deeply interested, that of its representatives took any part in the proceedings. The meeting was called to order by the High Sheriff, who read the Requisition for the meeting, whereupon, on the motion of Mr. Cullen, seconded by Dr. Conroy, the Sheriff was invited to the Chair. On motion of Dr. Conroy, Mr. Cullen requested to act as Secretary.

Mr. Gurney, an Engineer of high standing, lately returned from England, being called upon, then rose, and in the meeting with a very elaborate and satisfactory statement of the probable expenses attending, and the profits likely to accrue from, the undertaking—all which will, in due season, be submitted to the public. Mr. Gurney concluded, making the following pertinent observations on the subject:—"It appears to me, from the conclusions to which I have arrived, that the proposed undertaking promises a good turn for the capital that might be invested in it. I do not think, on the score of equity, that one individual ought to aggrandize to himself all the profits of such an undertaking. And would it not be a dishonor—a reproach to the merchants of this Colony—to see capitalists from the neighbouring Provinces, or from the Mother Country, coming and carrying away the profits and proceeds of a concern which ought to exist in the very heart of the capital of the Island? Gentlemen, you merely admire the invention of steam, and its application, and hail, with delight the announcement that steam transit will give you—yet stand motionless and inactive with regard to the means to be adopted for its achievement—you may then be assured, so far as you are concerned, that the attempt to establish steam communication between this Island, Pictou and Miramichi, will be abortive, and ultimately fall into the hands of strangers, if you co-operate—if you form yourselves into a company, identify your interests, personal exertions, and support the undertaking—it will then be carried on with vigour and future success, and the chances of competition, in distant parts, could then never be entertained nor apprehended."

On motion of Capt. Swabey, seconded by Mr. H. H. both of whom spoke in very animated terms in support of the measure, it was Resolved, unanimously, that a Committee be appointed to carry the intentions of the Meeting into effect, and to report thereon, to an adjourned Meeting to be held in the same place on Monday the 8th November next. The following gentlemen having been severally proposed and seconded, were appointed a Committee, for the purpose above referred to, viz.—Capt. Swabey, Hon. T. B. H. Hon. Joseph Pope, Mr. Hensley, Hon. James P. John Davis, jun., Mr. Gurney, Mr. James P. Charles Young, Mr. George Coles, Hon. John Breckenridge, Francis Longworth, Esq.—seven to be a quorum. On motion of Dr. Conroy, seconded by Mr. Gurney, the thanks of the meeting were voted to Mr. Gurney, for his very satisfactory statement and information, and the Meeting was adjourned by the Chairman, until the 8th November, at 7 p. m., then to meet, in order to receive the report of the Committee.

At the last Quarterly Meeting of the ROMAN CATHOLIC PRESBYTERY, BENEVOLENT AND TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY, held on the 17th inst. it was resolved that the Secretary be requested to send a copy of the Rules of the said Society to the *Colonial Herald* and *Royal Gazette* Offices, for publication. By Order, P. B. DOYLE, Secretary.

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